Winnowed Anthems No. 1

for

Quartette and Chorus Choirs

PRICE $1 00 IF BY MAIL

SEVENTY SIX COMPOSITIONS BY THIRTY-FOUR WRITERS

EDITED BY

M. L. McPHAIL

F-44.10
M2415

THE HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY
167 WABASH AVE. - CHICAGO

Donated by
Estate of Thos (R. M.) Georgena Frances French
Westfield, New Jersey 1940
Homer M. French
Administrator

THE BENSON LIBRARY OF HYMNOLOGY

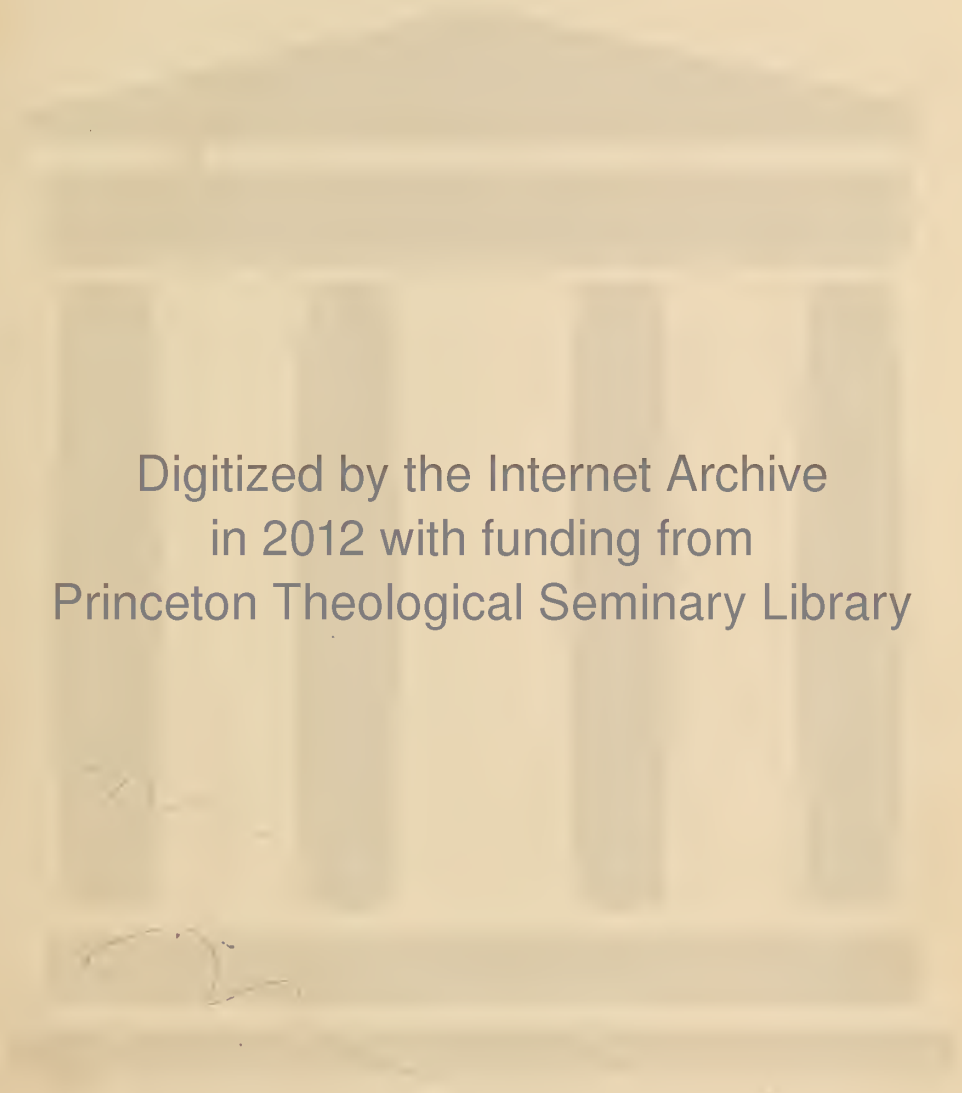
Endowed by the Reverend

LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D.D.

LIBRARY OF THE THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY

SCD
2680


Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2012 with funding from
Princeton Theological Seminary Library

http://archive.org/details/winnowedanthemsf00mcph

THEOLOGICAL

WINNOWED ANTHEMS

FOR

QUARTET AND CHORUS CHOIRS

EDITED BY
M. L. McPHAIL

No. 1

PUBLISHED BY
THE HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY
167 WABASH AVENUE
CHICAGO

WRITERS

OF THE SEVENTY-FOUR COMPOSITIONS HEREIN CONTAINED.

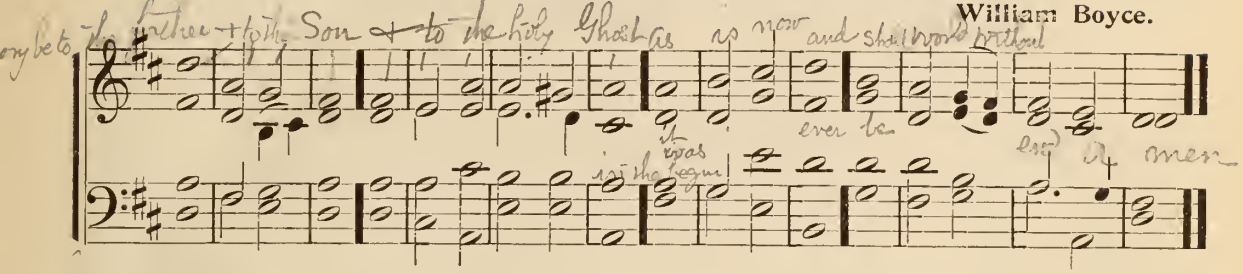
ALFRED BEIRLY,
WILLIAM BOYCE,
E. G. BUCHANAN,
J. CHAPPIE,
H. P. DANKS,
RICHARD EARLE,
L. O. EMERSON,
G. M. EVANS,
E. O. EXCELL,
H. W. FAIRBANK,
F. S. FILLMORE,
J. H. FILLMORE,
C. H. GABRIEL,
J. V. HENDERSON,
J. B. HERBERT,
W. J. KIRKPATRICK,
E. S. LORENZ,
I. N. MCHOSE,
M. L. MCPHAIL,
ARTHUR NELSON,
W. A. OGDEN,
T. C. O'KANE,
H. R. PALMER,
C. E. POLLOCK,
CHARLES E. PRIOR,
J. H. ROSENCRANS,
A. J. SHOWALTER,
J. M. STILLMAN,
S. W. STRAUB,
JOHN R. SWENEY,
J. H. TENNEY,
JOHN R. THOMAS,
WILL. L. THOMPSON,
W. F. WERSCHKUL,

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY HENRY DATE.

Winnowed Anthems.

VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO.

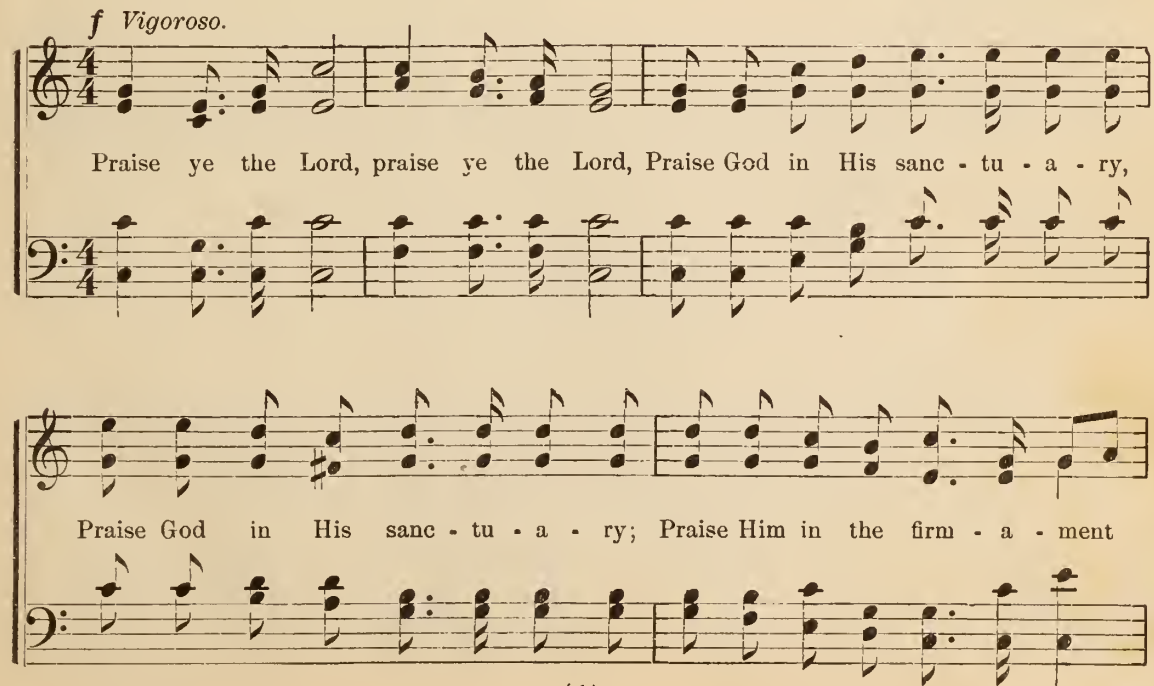
William Boyce.



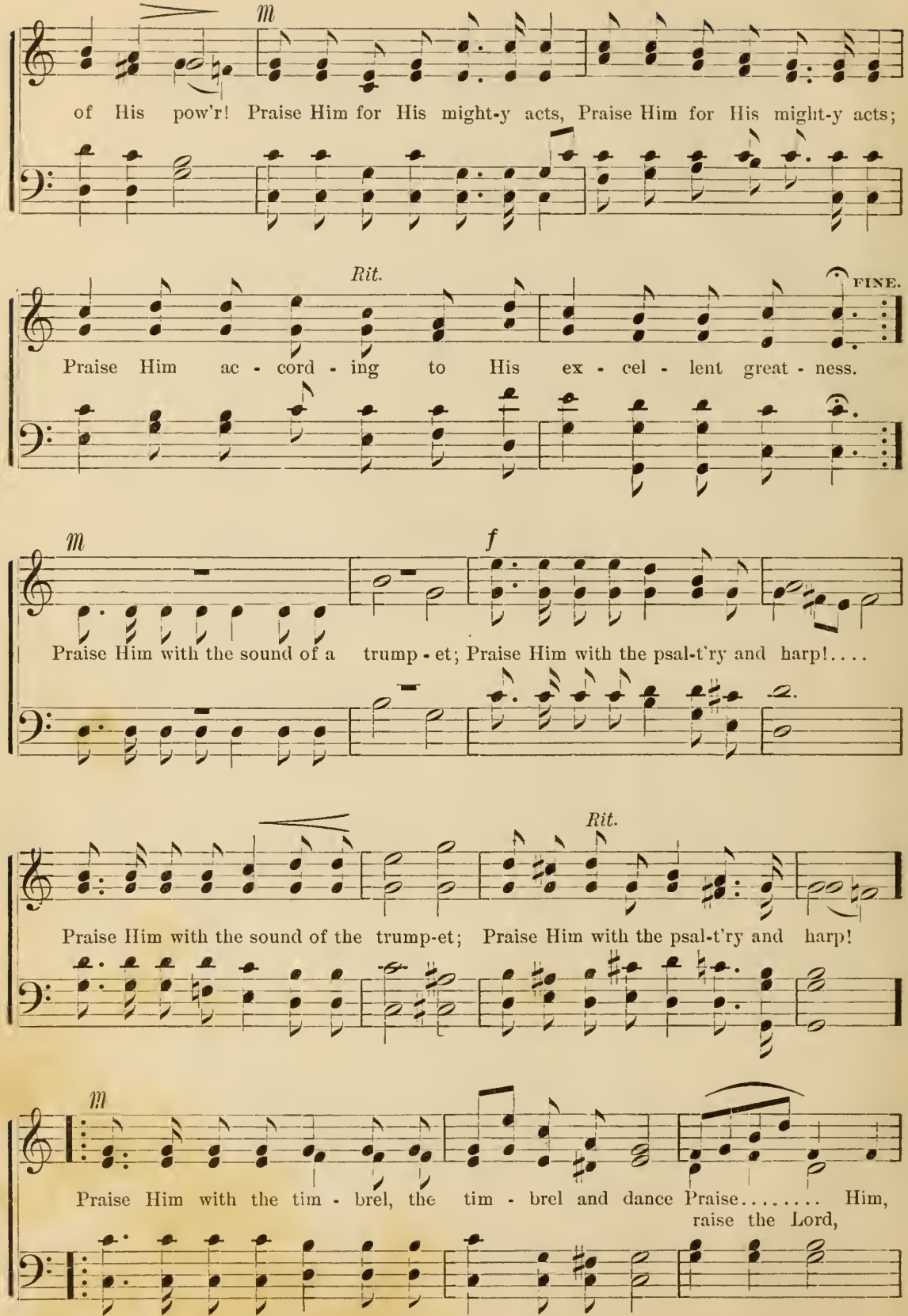
PSALM XCV.

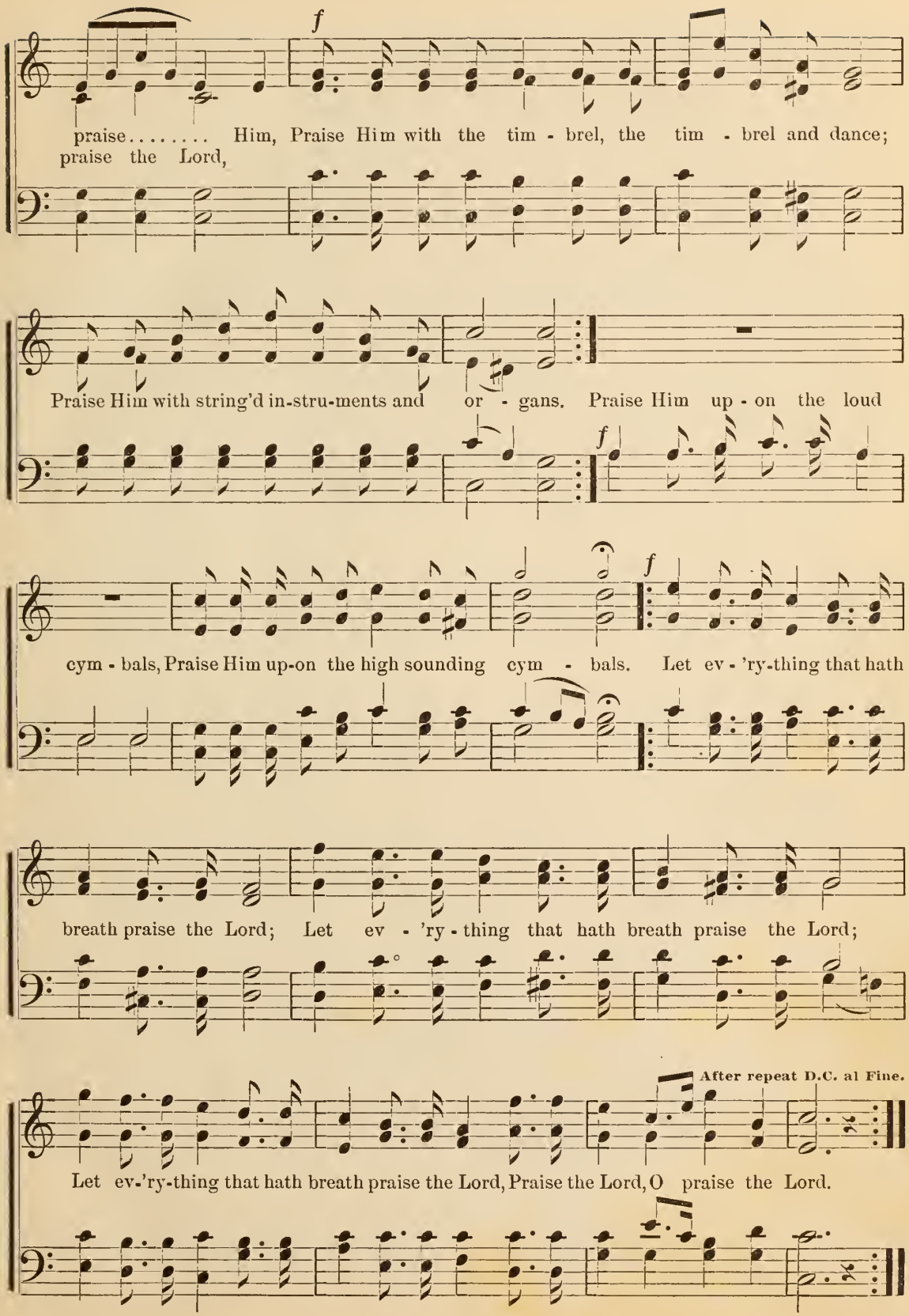
1 O COME, let us sing un- | to the | Lord; ‖ let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.
2 Let us come before his presence | with thanks- | giving, ‖ and show ourselves | glad in | him with | psalms.
3 For the Lord is a | great— | God, ‖ and a great | King a- | bove all | gods.
4 In his hands are all the corners | of the | earth; ‖ and the strength of the | hills is | his— | also.
5 The sea is his, | and he | made it: ‖ and his hands pre- | pared the | dry— | land.
6 O come, let us worship | and fall | down, ‖ and kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
7 For he is the | Lord our | God, ‖ and we are the people of his pasture, and the | sheep of | his— | hand.
8 O worship the Lord in the | beauty··of | holiness; ‖ let the whole earth | stand in | awe of | him.
9 For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the | earth, ‖ and with righteousness to judge the world, and the | people | with his | truth.

PRAISE YE THE LORD.

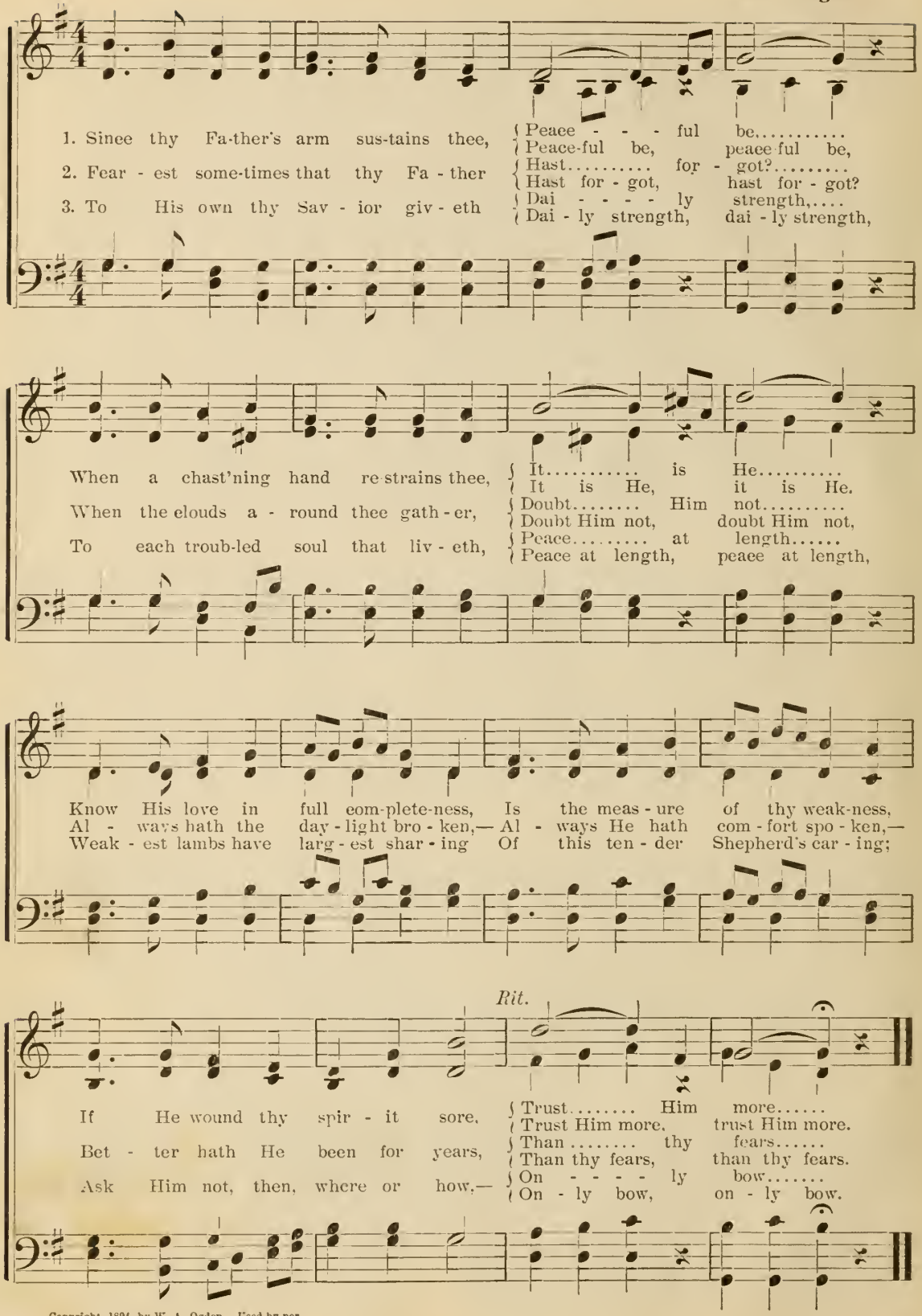
M. L. McPhail.

f Vigoroso.
Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, Praise God in His sanc - tu - a - ry,
Praise God in His sanc - tu - a - ry; Praise Him in the firm - a - ment

Copyright, 1894, by M. L. McPhail.

Praise Ye the Lord.

m
of His pow'r! Praise Him for His might-y acts, Praise Him for His might-y acts;
Rit.
FINE.
Praise Him ac - cord - ing to His ex - cel - lent great - ness.
m
f
Praise Him with the sound of a trump - et; Praise Him with the psal-t'ry and harp!....
Rit.
Praise Him with the sound of the trump-et; Praise Him with the psal-t'ry and harp!
m
Praise Him with the tim - brel, the tim - brel and dance Praise..... Him,
raise the Lord,

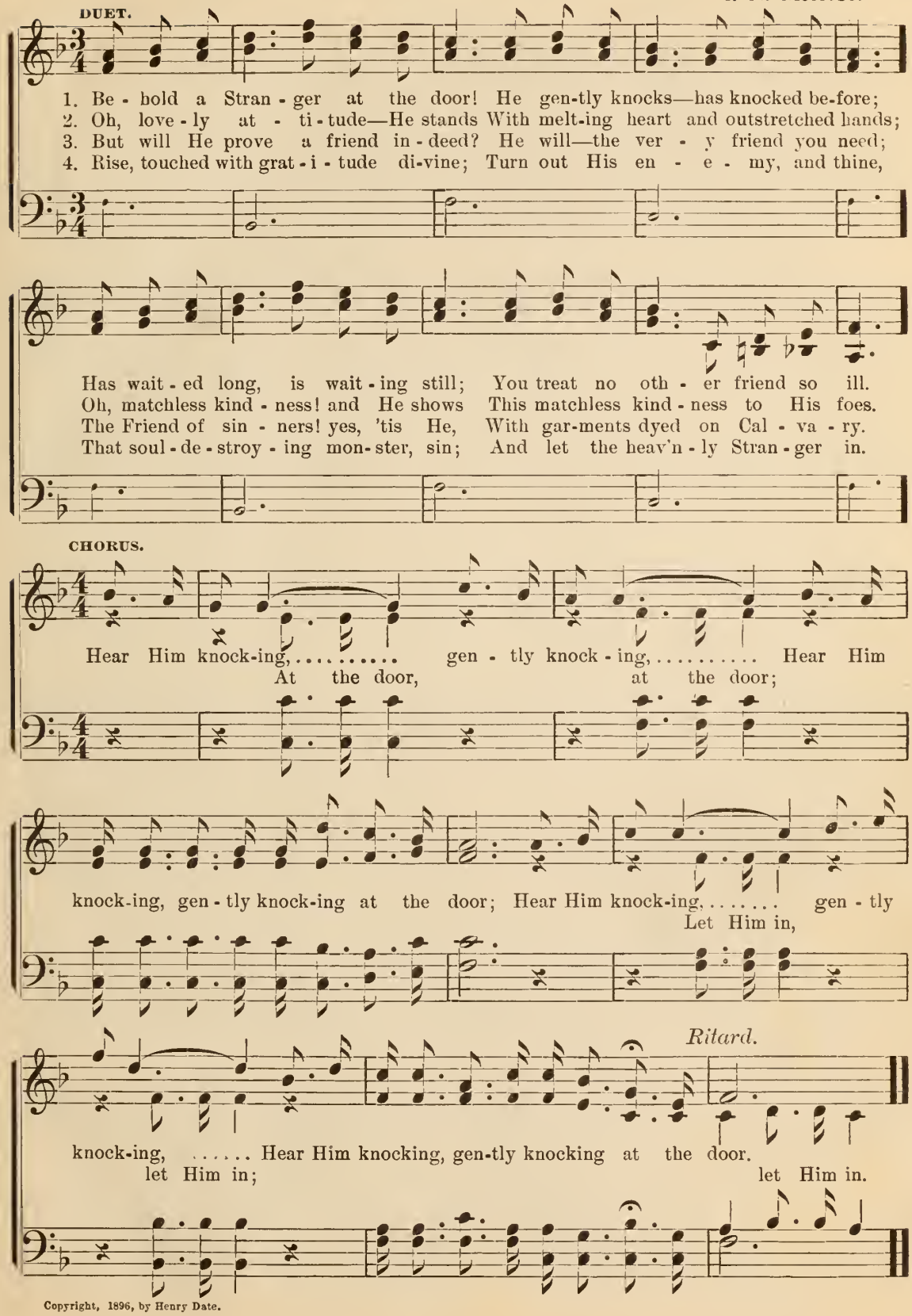
Praise Ye the Lord.

f
praise..... Him, Praise Him with the tim - brel, the tim - brel and dance;
praise the Lord,
Praise Him with string'd in-stru-ments and or - gans. Praise Him up - on the loud
f
cym - bals, Praise Him up-on the high sounding cym - bals. Let ev - 'ry-thing that hath
f
breath praise the Lord; Let ev - 'ry - thing that hath breath praise the Lord;
After repeat D.C. al Fine.
Let ev-'ry-thing that hath breath praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord.

TRUST HIM MORE.

W. A. Ogden.

1. Since thy Fa-ther's arm sus-tains thee, Peace - - - ful be..... Peace-ful be, peace-ful be,
2. Fear - est some-times that thy Fa - ther Hast..... for - got?..... Hast for - got, hast for - got?
3. To His own thy Sav - ior giv - eth Dai - - - - ly strength,.... Dai - ly strength, dai - ly strength,
When a chast'ning hand re-strains thee, It..... is He..... It is He, it is He.
When the clouds a - round thee gath - er, Doubt..... Him not..... Doubt Him not, doubt Him not,
To each troub-led soul that liv - eth, Peace..... at length..... Peace at length, peace at length,
Know His love in full com-plete-ness, Is the meas - ure of thy weak-ness,
Al - ways hath the day - light bro - ken,— Al - ways He hath com - fort spo - ken,—
Weak - est lambs have larg - est shar - ing Of this ten - der Shepherd's car - ing;
Rit.
If He wound thy spir - it sore, Trust..... Him more..... Trust Him more, trust Him more.
Bet - ter hath He been for years, Than ..... thy fears..... Than thy fears, than thy fears.
Ask Him not, then, where or how,— On - - - - ly bow..... On - ly bow, on - ly bow.

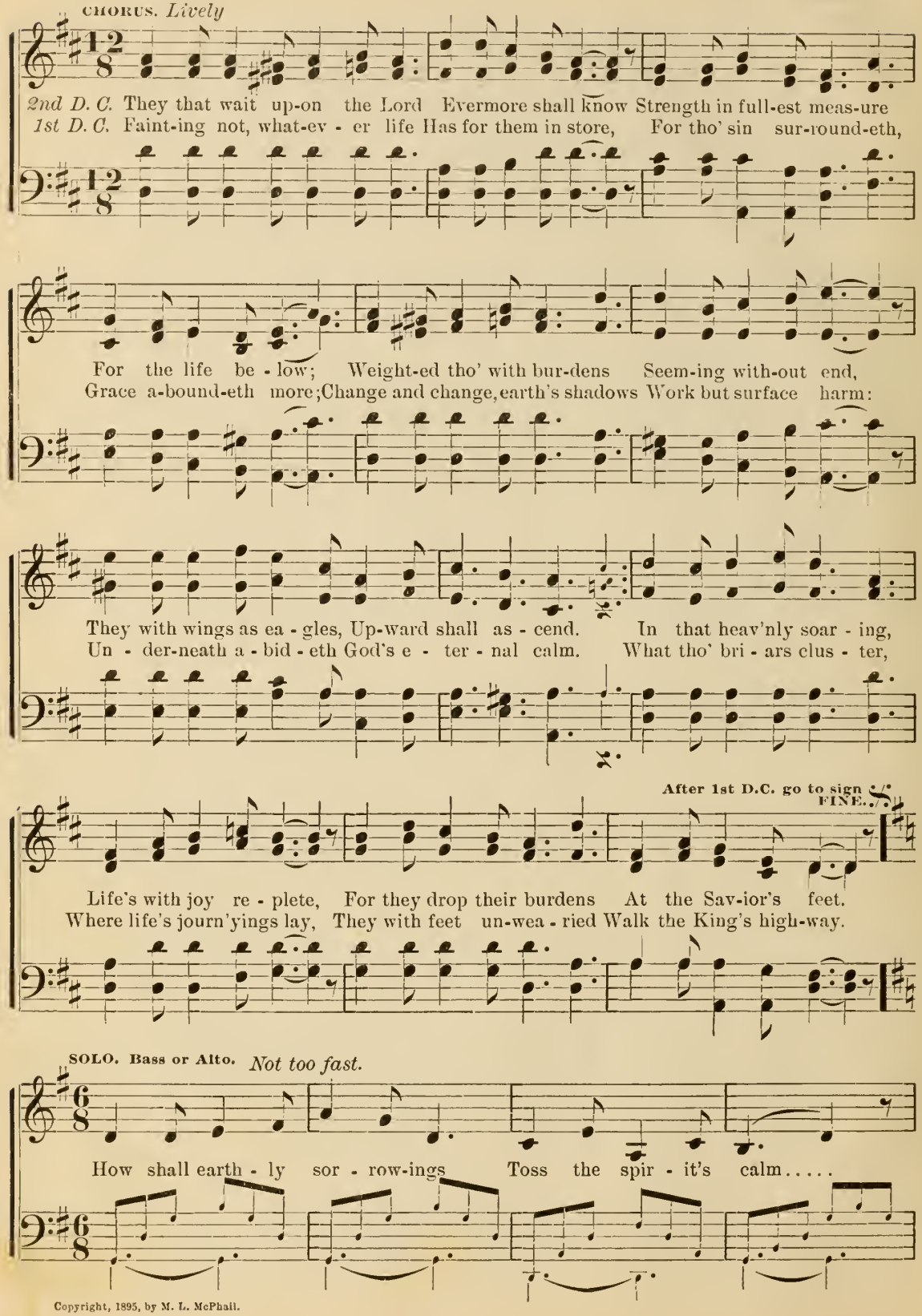
Copyright, 1894, by W. A. Ogden. Used by per.

KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.

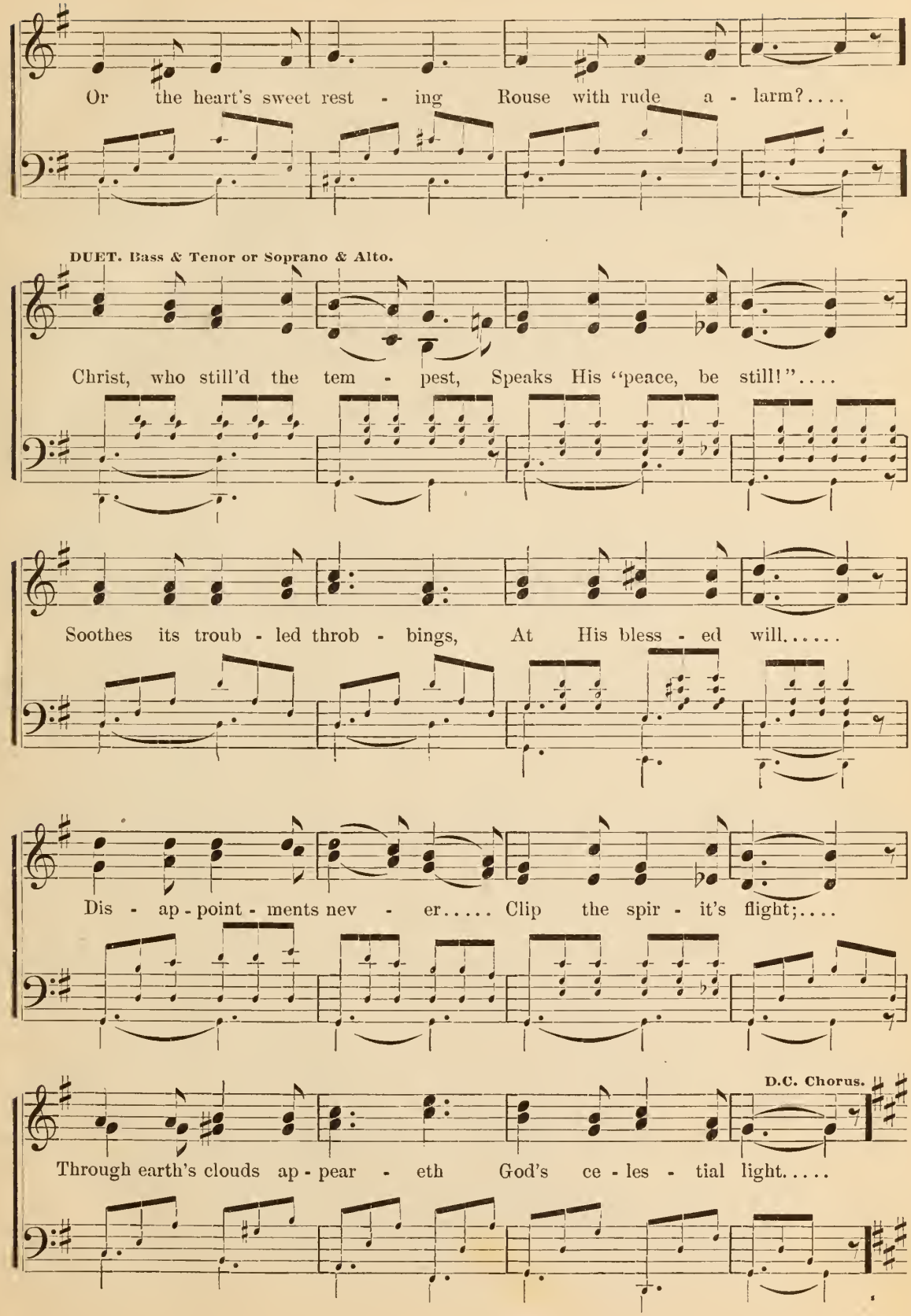
I. N. McHose.

DUET.
1. Be - hold a Stran - ger at the door! He gen-tly knocks—has knocked be-fore;
2. Oh, love - ly at - ti - tude—He stands With melt-ing heart and outstretched hands;
3. But will He prove a friend in - deed? He will—the ver - y friend you need;
4. Rise, touched with grat - i - tude di-vine; Turn out His en - e - my, and thine,
Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
Oh, matchless kind - ness! and He shows This matchless kind - ness to His foes.
The Friend of sin - ners! yes, 'tis He, With gar-ments dyed on Cal - va - ry.
That soul - de - stroy - ing mon-ster, sin; And let the heav'n - ly Stran - ger in.
CHORUS.
Hear Him knock-ing, ... gen - tly knock - ing, ... Hear Him
At the door, at the door;
knock-ing, gen - tly knock-ing at the door; Hear Him knock-ing, ... gen - tly
Let Him in,
Ritard.
knock-ing, ... Hear Him knocking, gen-tly knocking at the door.
let Him in; let Him in.

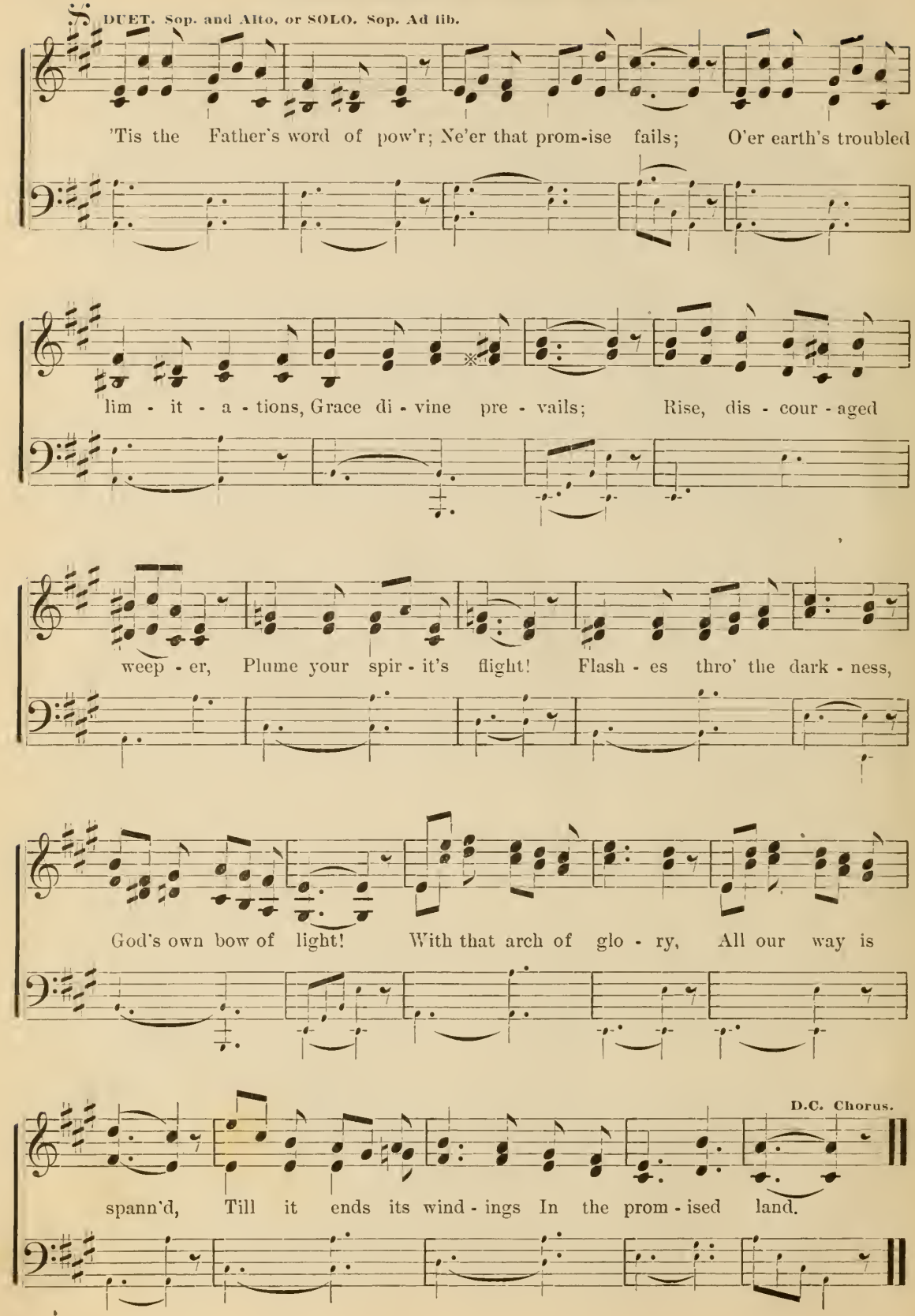
Copyright, 1896, by Henry Date.

WAITING ON THE LORD.

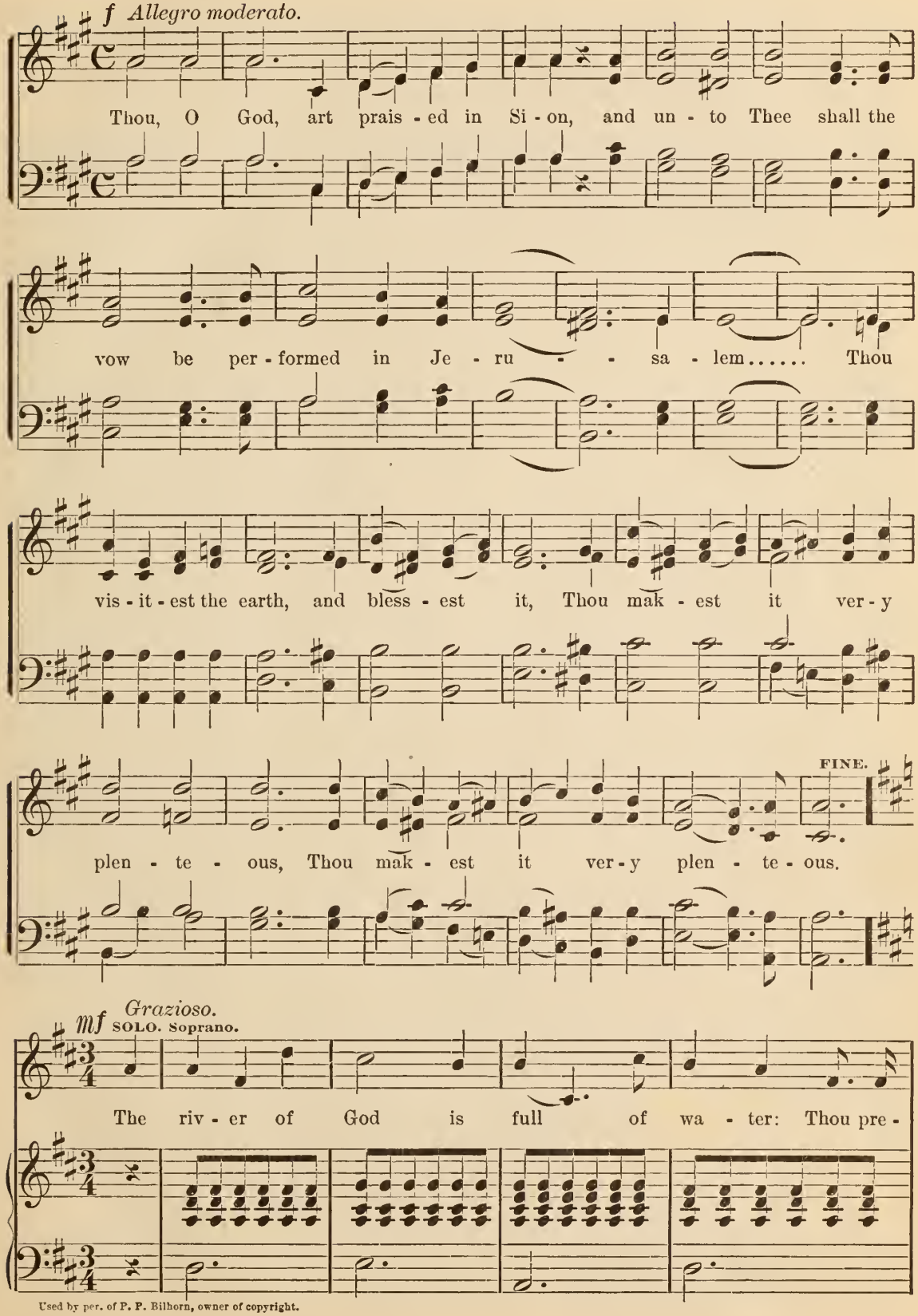
Grace Elizabeth Cobb. (Isa. 40: 31.) Chas. H. Gabriel.

CHORUS. Lively
2nd D. C. They that wait up-on the Lord Evermore shall know Strength in full-est meas-ure
1st D. C. Faint-ing not, what-ev - er life Has for them in store, For tho' sin sur-round-eth,
For the life be - low; Weight-ed tho' with bur-dens Seem-ing with-out end,
Grace a-bound-eth more; Change and change, earth's shadows Work but surface harm:
They with wings as ea - gles, Up-ward shall as - cend. In that heav'nly soar - ing,
Un - der-neath a - bid - eth God's e - ter - nal calm. What tho' bri - ars clus - ter,
After 1st D.C. go to sign
FINE.
Life's with joy re - plete, For they drop their burdens At the Sav-ior's feet.
Where life's journ'yings lay, They with feet un-wea - ried Walk the King's high-way.
SOLO. Bass or Alto. Not too fast.
How shall earth - ly sor - row-ings Toss the spir - it's calm.....

Copyright, 1895, by M. L. McPhail.

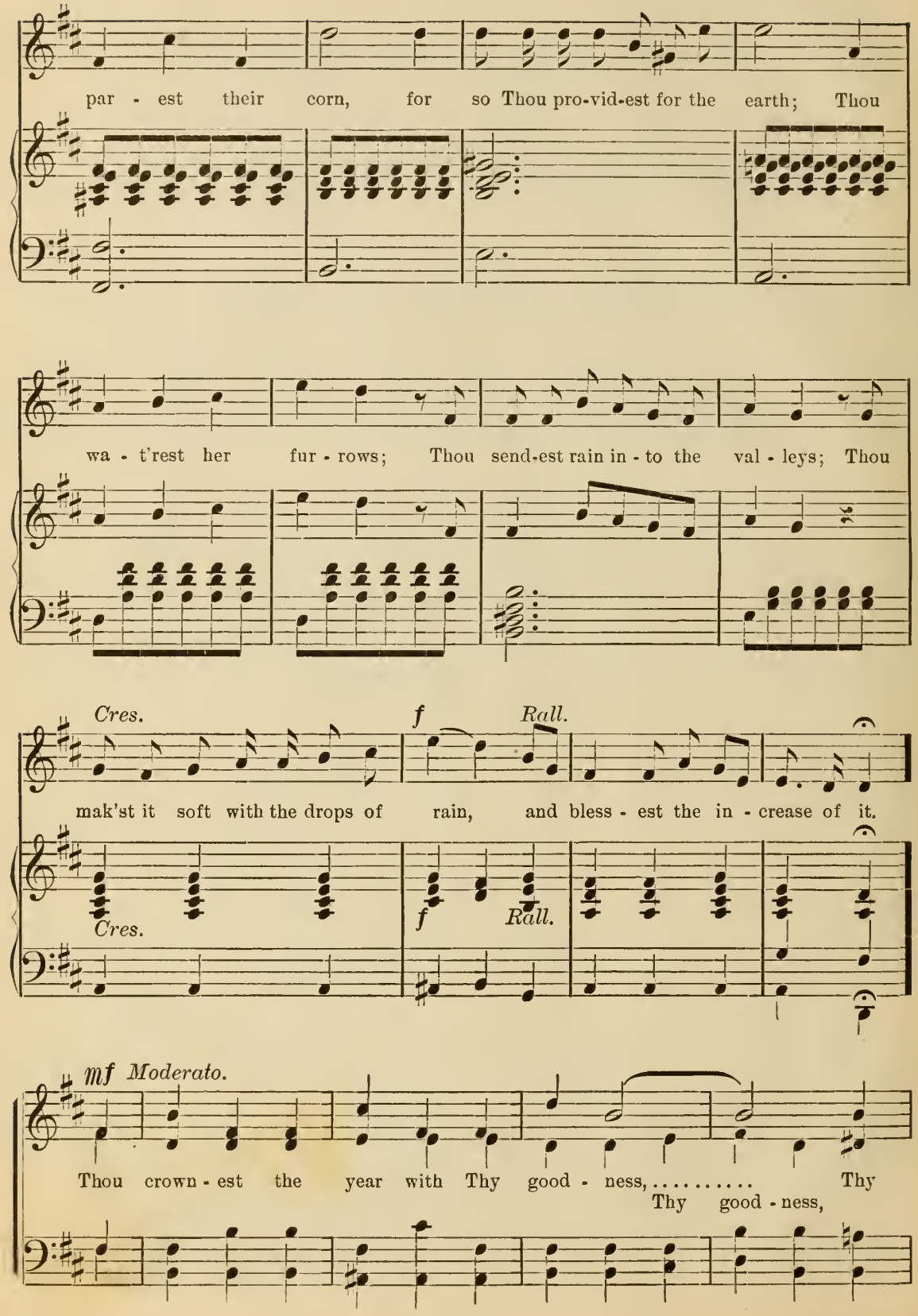

Or the heart's sweet rest - ing Rouse with rude a - larm?....
DUET. Bass & Tenor or Soprano & Alto.
Christ, who still'd the tem - pest, Speaks His "peace, be still!"....
Soothes its troub - led throb - bings, At His bless - ed will.....
Dis - ap - point - ments nev - er..... Clip the spir - it's flight;....
D.C. Chorus.
Through earth's clouds ap - pear - eth God's ce - les - tial light.....

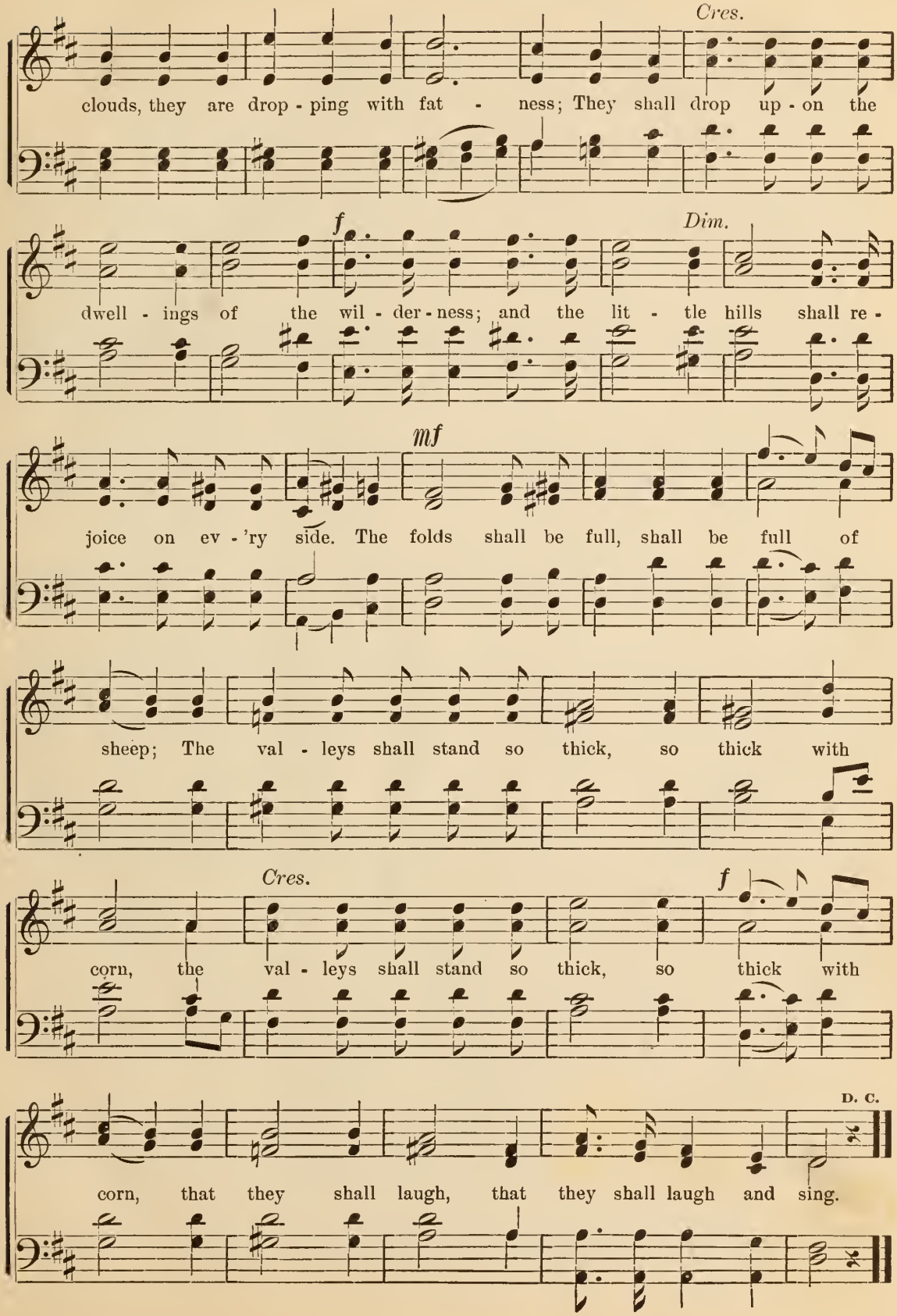
Waiting on the Lord.

DUET. Sop. and Alto, or SOLO. Sop. Ad lib.
'Tis the Father's word of pow'r; Ne'er that prom-ise fails; O'er earth's troubled
lim - it - a - tions, Grace di - vine pre - vails; Rise, dis - cour - aged
weep - er, Plume your spir - it's flight! Flash - es thro' the dark - ness,
God's own bow of light! With that arch of glo - ry, All our way is
D.C. Chorus.
spann'd, Till it ends its wind - ings In the prom - ised land.

THOU, O GOD, ART PRAISED IN SION.

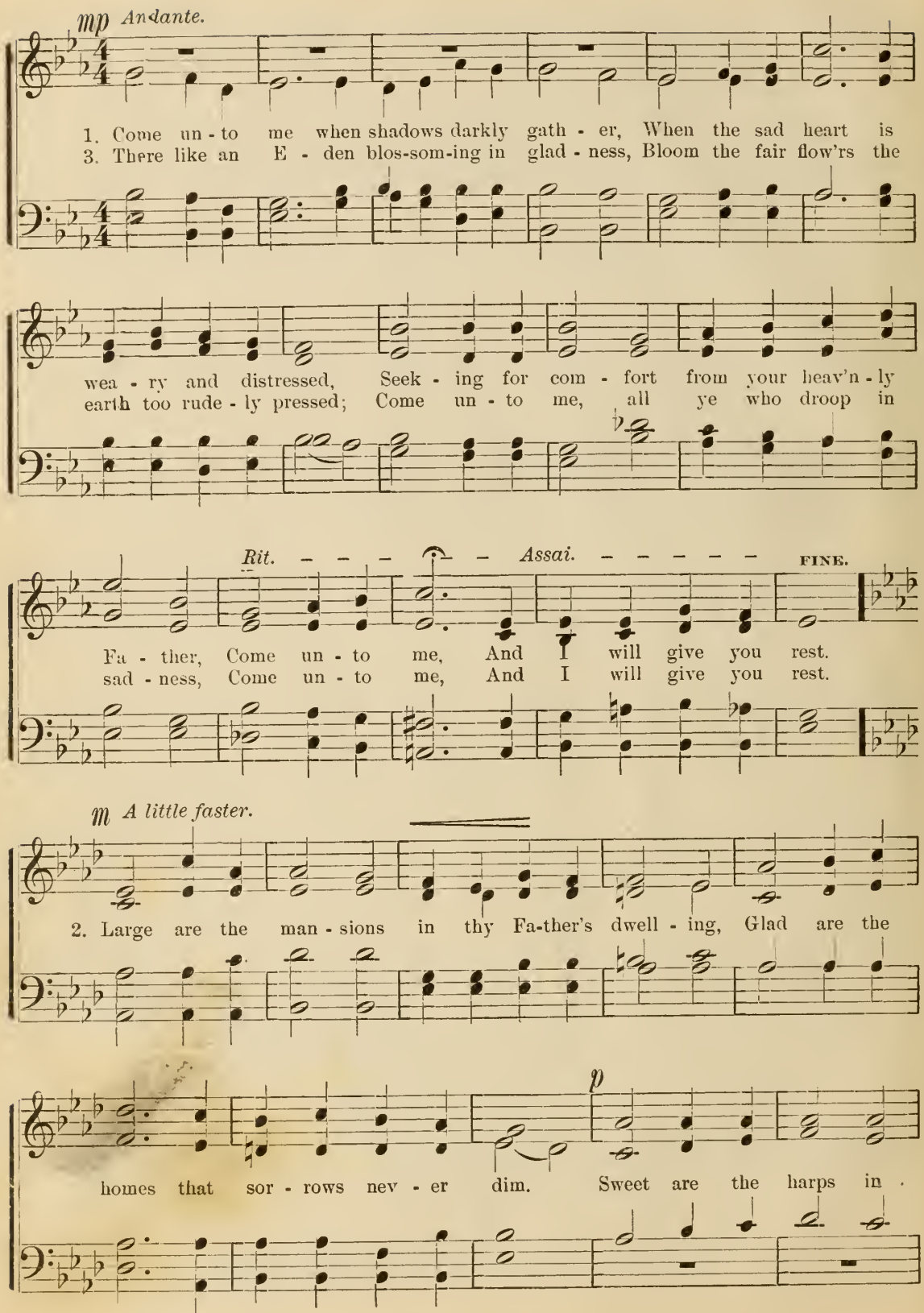
Psa. lxv: 1, 8-13. H. P. Danks.

f Allegro moderato.
Thou, O God, art prais - ed in Si - on, and un - to Thee shall the
vow be per - formed in Je - ru - - sa - lem..... Thou
vis - it - est the earth, and bless - est it, Thou mak - est it ver - y
FINE.
plen - te - ous, Thou mak - est it ver - y plen - te - ous.
mf Grazioso.
SOLO. Soprano.
The riv - er of God is full of wa - ter: Thou pre -

Used by per. of P. P. Bilhorn, owner of copyright.

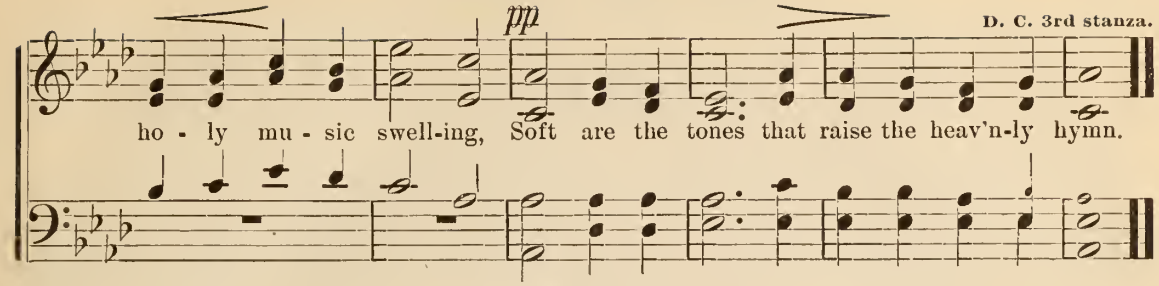
Thou, O God, Art Praised in Sion.

par - est their corn, for so Thou pro-vid-est for the earth; Thou
wa - t'rest her fur - rows; Thou send-est rain in - to the val - leys; Thou
Cres.
f
Rall.
mak'st it soft with the drops of rain, and bless - est the in - crease of it.
Cres.
f
Rall.
mf Moderato.
Thou crown - est the year with Thy good - ness, ... Thy
Thy good - ness,


Cres.
clouds, they are drop - ping with fat - ness; They shall drop up - on the
f
Dim.
dwell - ings of the wil - der - ness; and the lit - tle hills shall re -
mf
joice on ev - 'ry side. The folds shall be full, shall be full of
sheep; The val - leys shall stand so thick, so thick with
Cres.
f
corn, the val - leys shall stand so thick, so thick with
D. C.
corn, that they shall laugh, that they shall laugh and sing.

COME UNTO ME.

J. V. Henderson.

mp Andante.
1. Come un - to me when shadows darkly gath - er, When the sad heart is
3. There like an E - den blos-som-ing in glad - ness, Bloom the fair flow'rs the
wea - ry and distressed, Seek - ing for com - fort from your heav'n - ly
earth too rude - ly pressed; Come un - to me, all ye who droop in
Rit. Assai. FINE.
Fa - ther, Come un - to me, And I will give you rest.
sad - ness, Come un - to me, And I will give you rest.
m A little faster.
2. Large are the man - sions in thy Fa-ther's dwell - ing, Glad are the
p
homes that sor - rows nev - er dim. Sweet are the harps in

Copyright, 1894, by J. P. Vance. By per.



CROWN HIM.

Matthew Bridges. E. G. Buchanan.

DUET. Soprano and Alto.

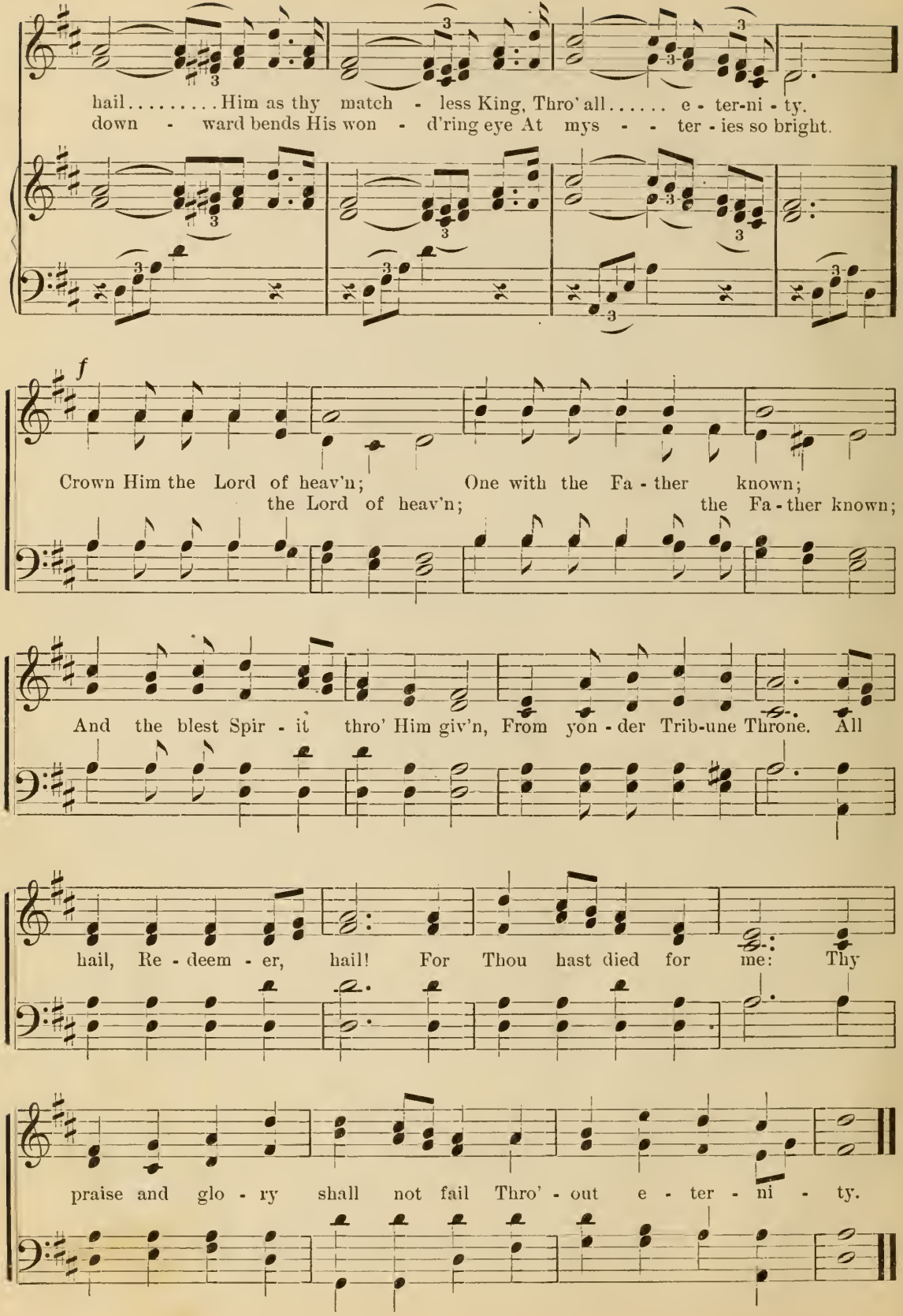
1. Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb..... up - on His throne; Hark!
2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold.....His hand and side,— These

how..... the heav'nly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own! A-
wounds..... yet vis - i - ble..... a-bove, In beau - ty glo - ri-fied; No

wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee; And
an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear the sight, But

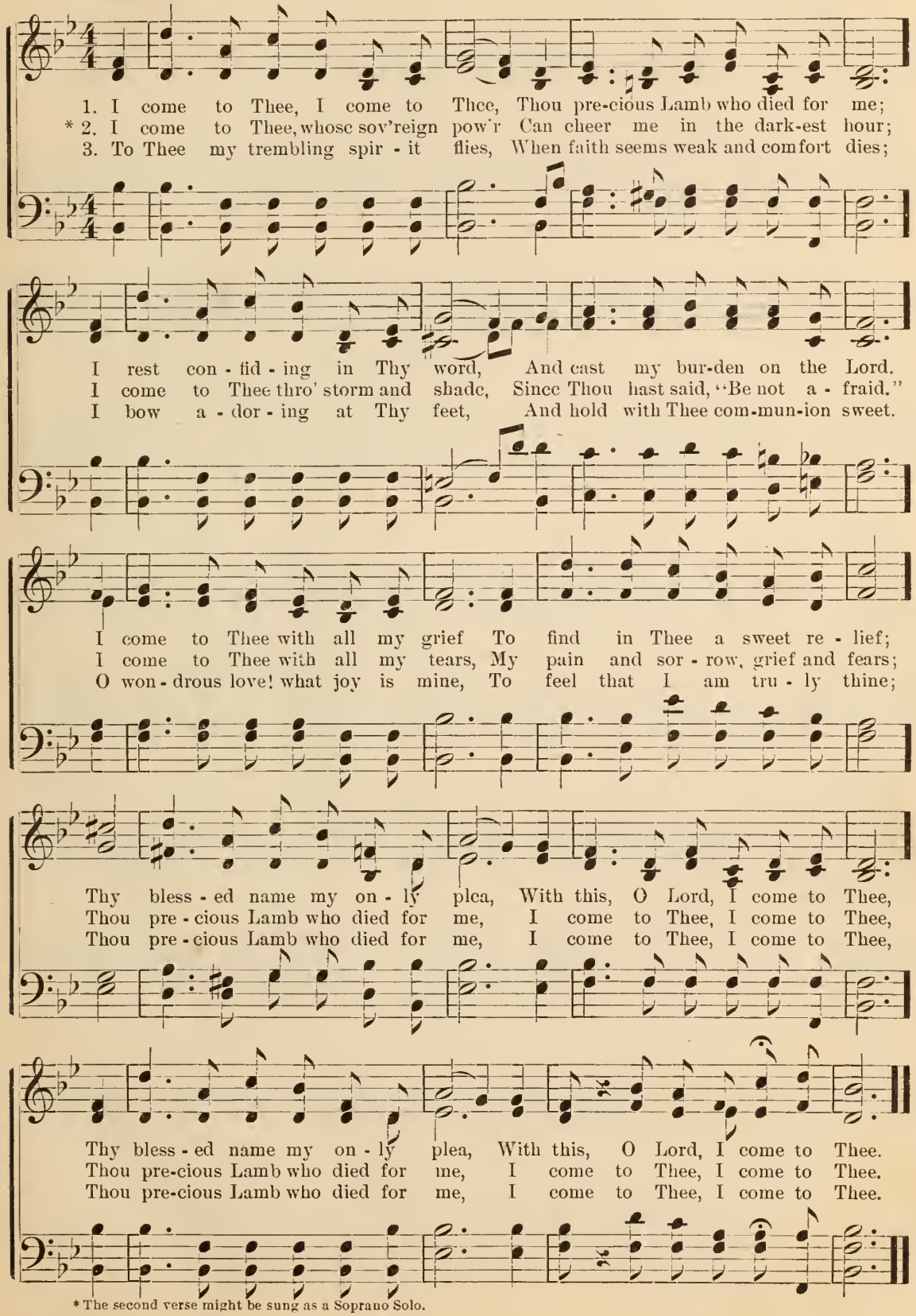
Copyright, 1894, by J. P. Vance. By per.

Crown Him.


hail.....Him as thy match - less King, Thro' all..... e - ter-ni - ty.
down - ward bends His won - d'ring eye At mys - - ter - ies so bright.
f
Crown Him the Lord of heav'n; One with the Fa - ther known;
the Lord of heav'n; the Fa - ther known;
And the blest Spir - it thro' Him giv'n, From yon - der Trib-une Throne. All
hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me: Thy
praise and glo - ry shall not fail Thro' - out e - ter - ni - ty.

I COME TO THEE.

Andante.

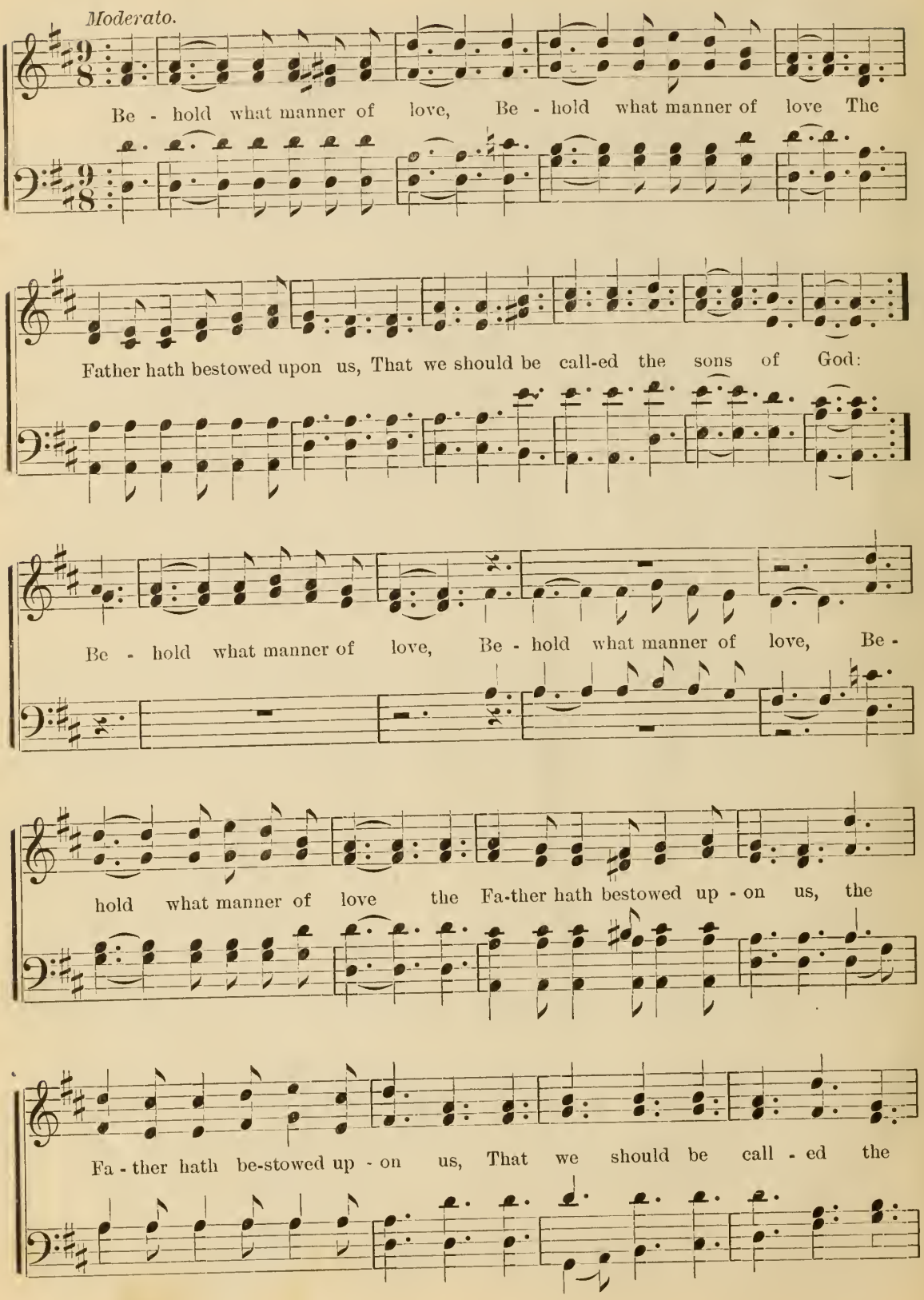
M. L. McPhail.

1. I come to Thee, I come to Thee, Thou pre-cious Lamb who died for me;
* 2. I come to Thee, whose sov'reign pow'r Can cheer me in the dark-est hour;
3. To Thee my trembling spir - it flies, When faith seems weak and comfort dies;
I rest con - fid - ing in Thy word, And cast my bur-den on the Lord.
I come to Thee thro' storm and shade, Since Thou hast said, "Be not a - fraid."
I bow a - dor - ing at Thy feet, And hold with Thee com-mun-ion sweet.
I come to Thee with all my grief To find in Thee a sweet re - lief;
I come to Thee with all my tears, My pain and sor - row, grief and fears;
O won - drous love! what joy is mine, To feel that I am tru - ly thine;
Thy bless - ed name my on - ly plea, With this, O Lord, I come to Thee,
Thou pre - cious Lamb who died for me, I come to Thee, I come to Thee,
Thou pre - cious Lamb who died for me, I come to Thee, I come to Thee,
Thy bless - ed name my on - ly plea, With this, O Lord, I come to Thee.
Thou pre-cious Lamb who died for me, I come to Thee, I come to Thee.
Thou pre-cious Lamb who died for me, I come to Thee, I come to Thee.

* The second verse might be sung as a Soprano Solo.

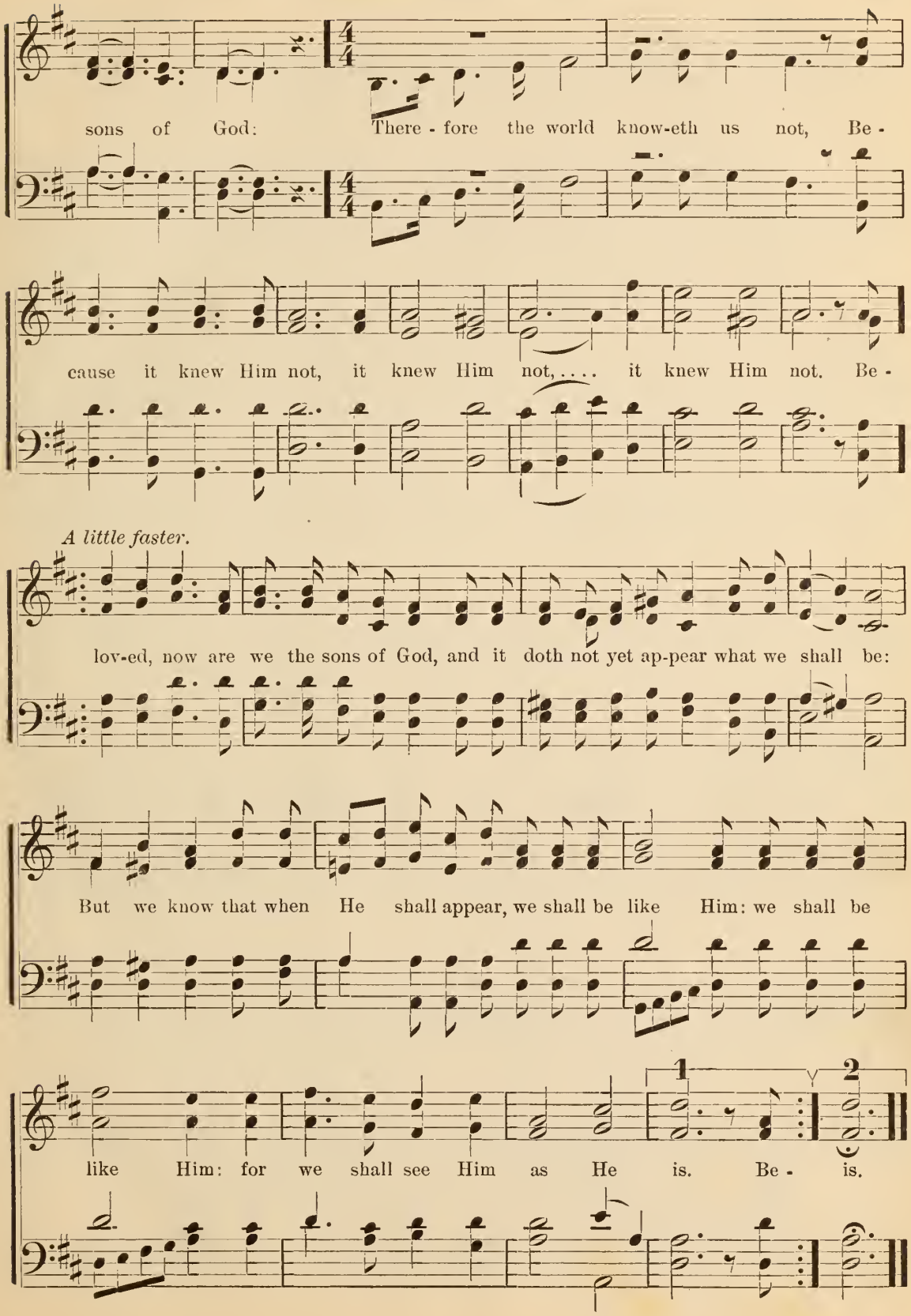
Copyright, 1895, by M. L. McPhail.

16 BEHOLD WHAT MANNER OF LOVE.

M. L. McPhail.

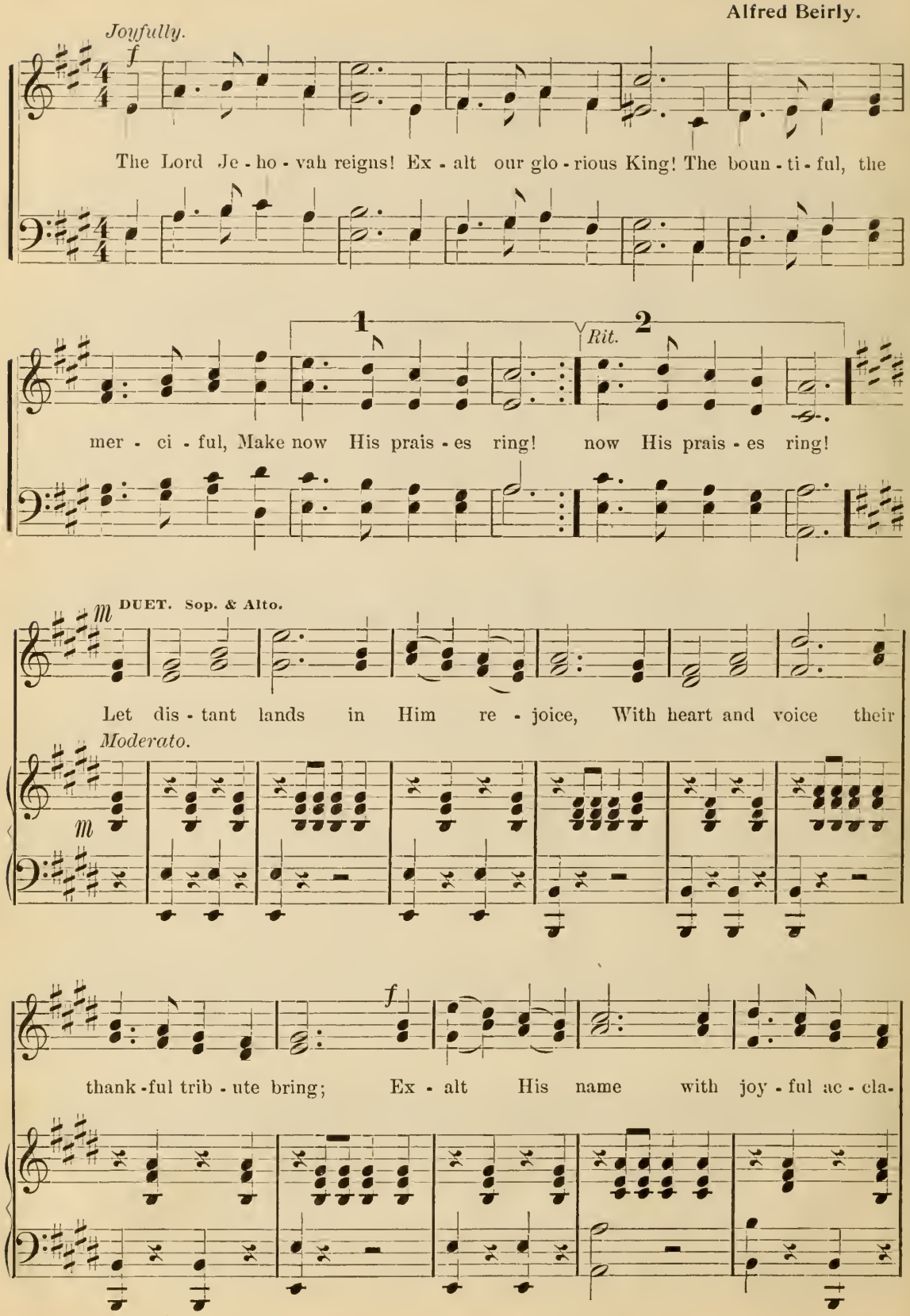

Moderato.
Be - hold what manner of love, Be - hold what manner of love The
Father hath bestowed upon us, That we should be call-ed the sons of God:
Be - hold what manner of love, Be - hold what manner of love, Be -
hold what manner of love the Fa-ther hath bestowed up - on us, the
Fa - ther hath be-stowed up - on us, That we should be call - ed the

Copyright, 1894, by M. L. McPhail. By per.

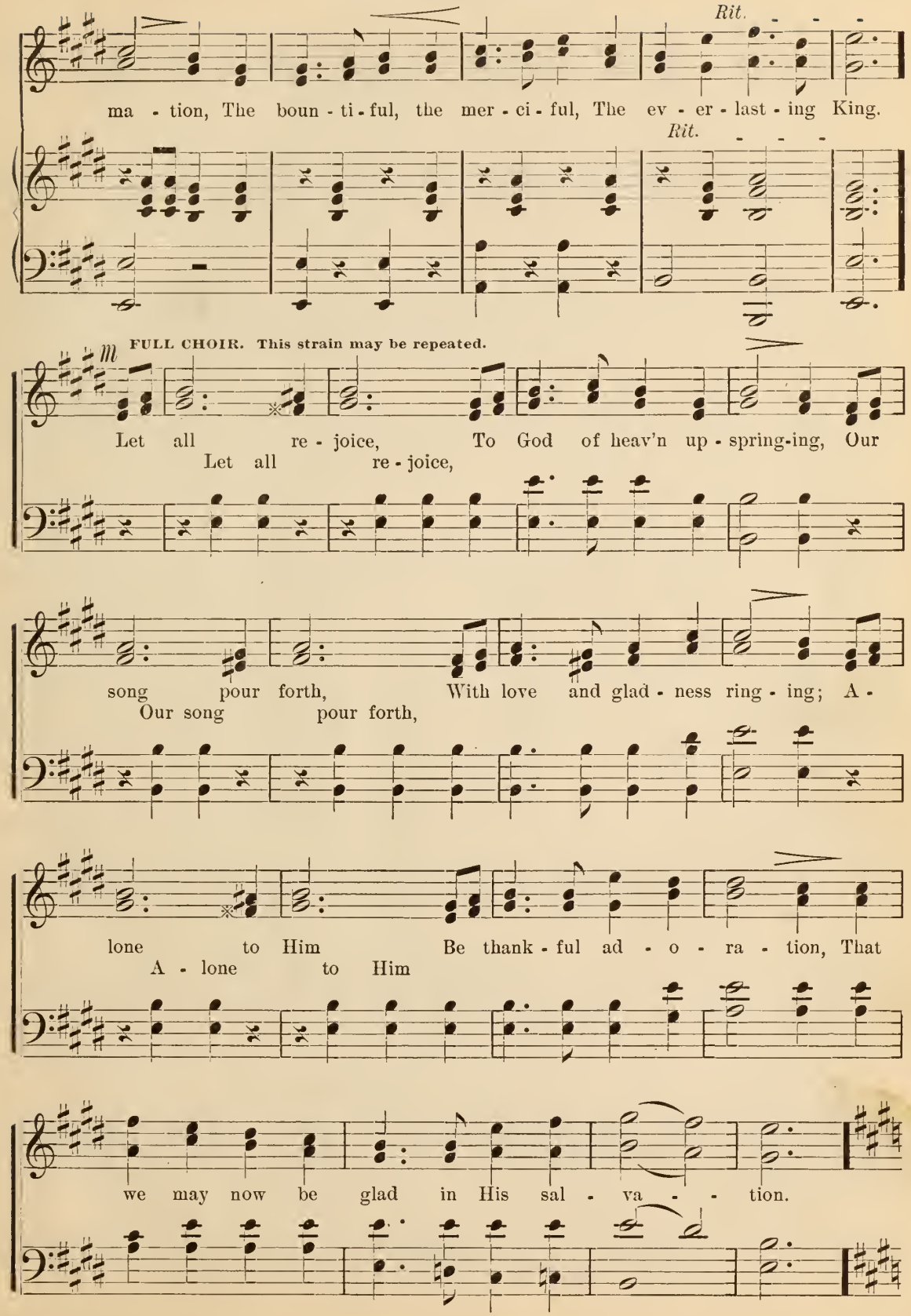

sons of God: There - fore the world know-eth us not, Be -
cause it knew Him not, it knew Him not, ... it knew Him not. Be -
A little faster.
lov-ed, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet ap-pear what we shall be:
But we know that when He shall appear, we shall be like Him: we shall be
like Him: for we shall see Him as He is. Be - is.
1
2

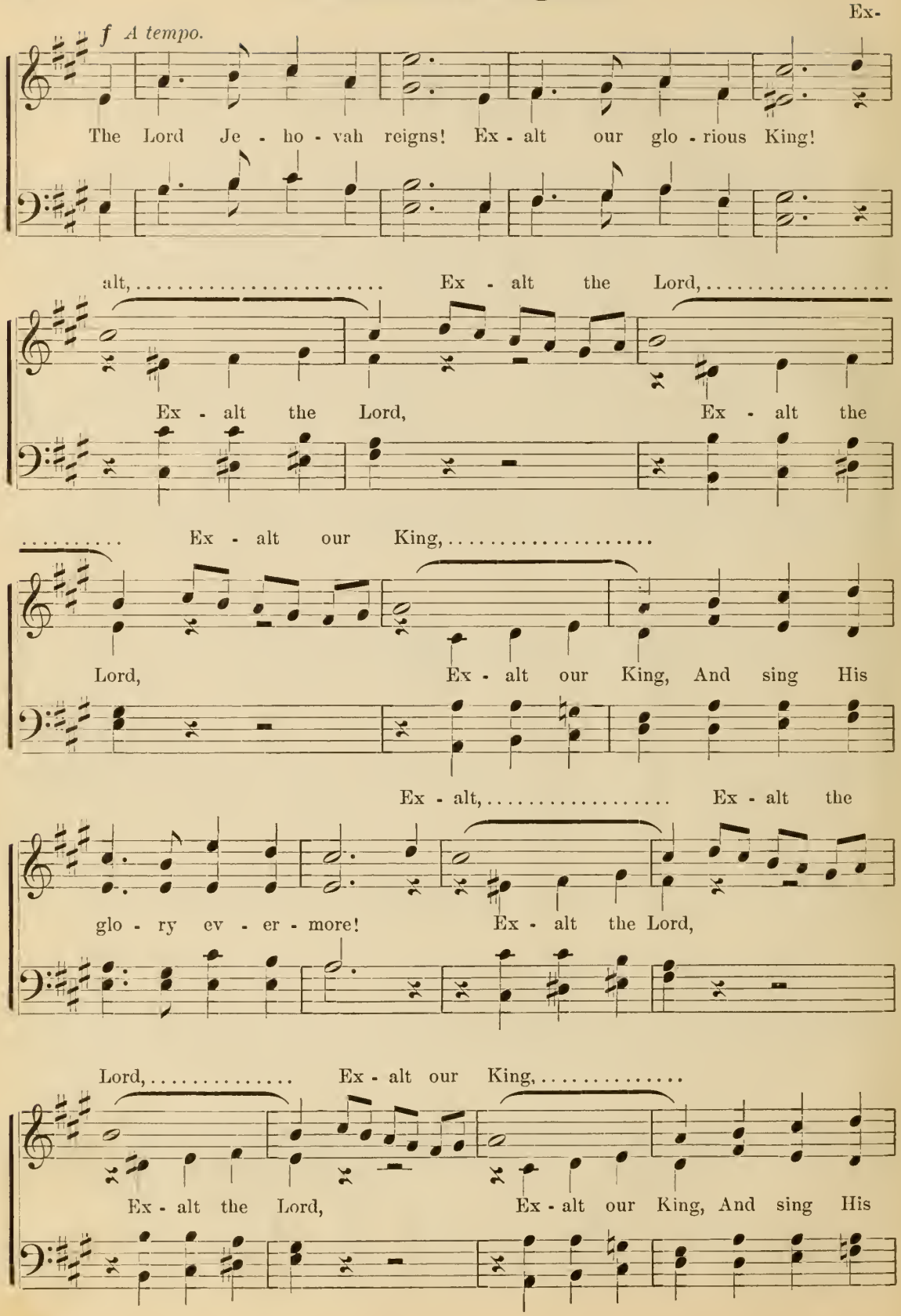
JEHOVAH REIGNS!

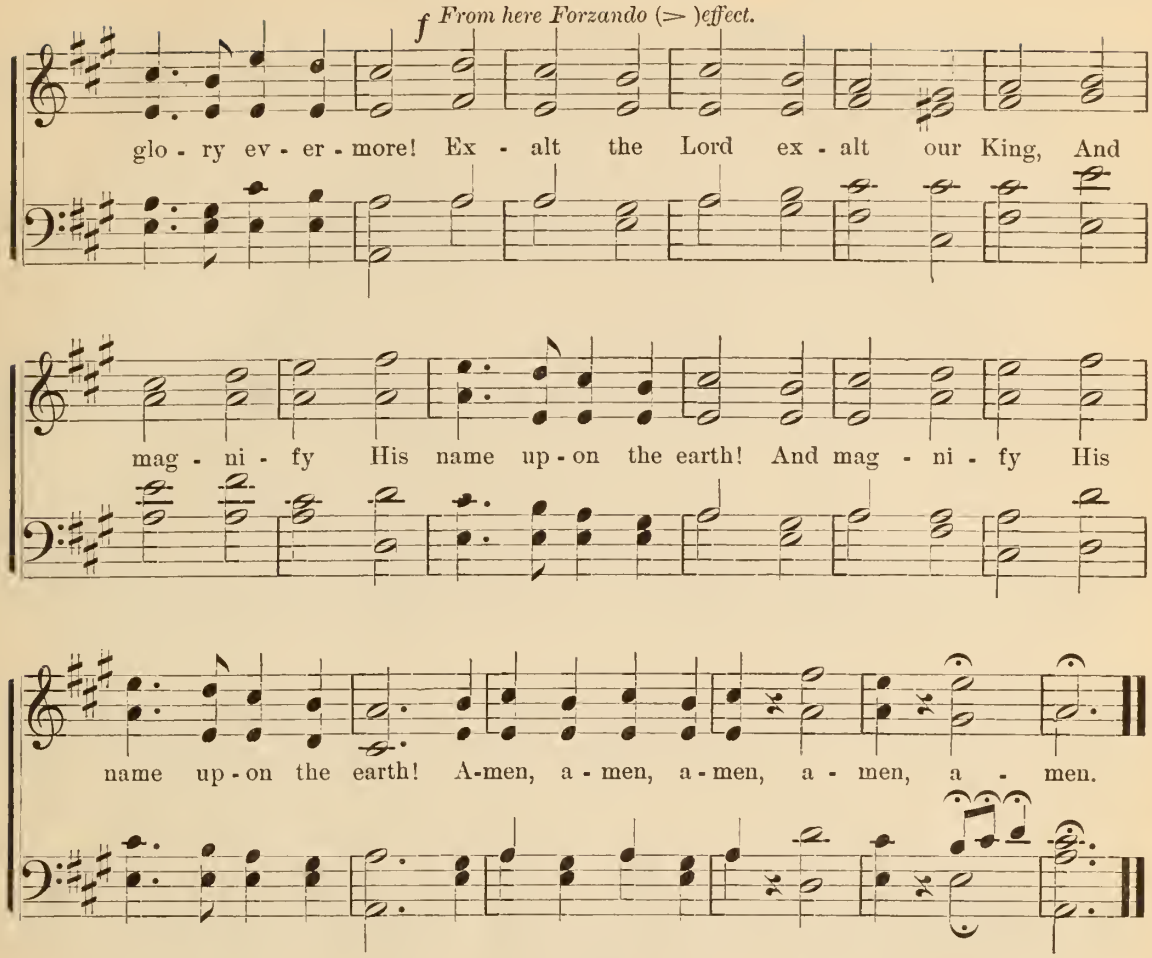
Alfred Beirly.


Joyfully.
f
The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns! Ex - alt our glo - rious King! The boun - ti - ful, the
1
2
Rit.
mer - ci - ful, Make now His prais - es ring! now His prais - es ring!
m
DUET. Sop. & Alto.
Let dis - tant lands in Him re - joice, With heart and voice their
Moderato.
m
f
thank - ful trib - ute bring; Ex - alt His name with joy - ful ac - cla-

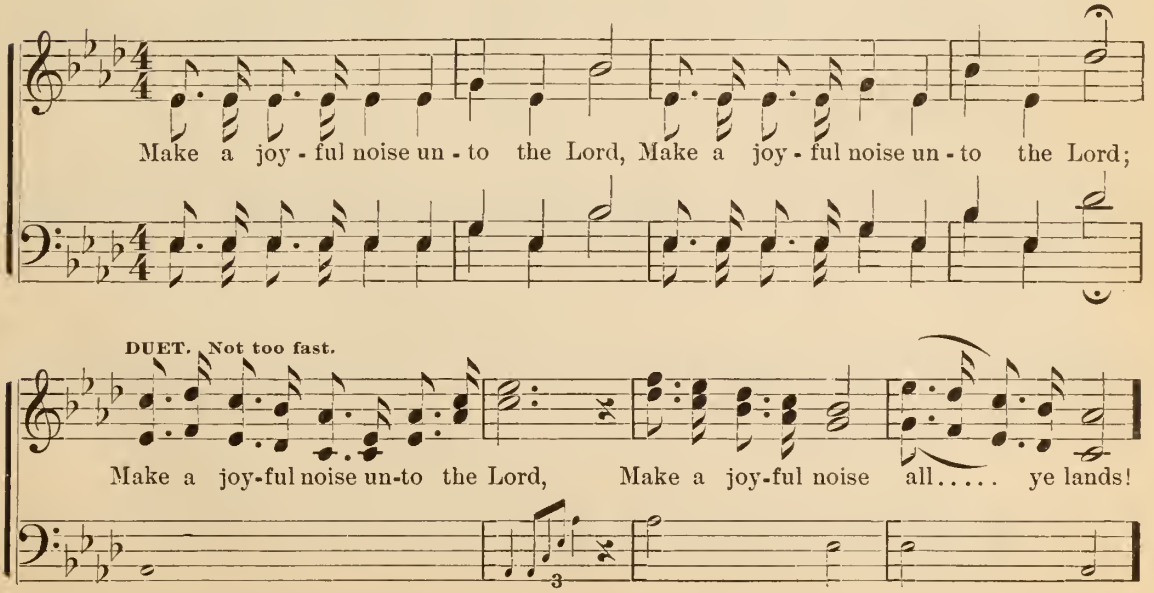
From "The Sovereign Choir." By per.


Rit.
ma - tion, The boun - ti - ful, the mer - ci - ful, The ev - er - last - ing King.
Rit.
FULL CHOIR. This strain may be repeated.
Let all re - joice, To God of heav'n up - spring-ing, Our
Let all re - joice,
song pour forth, With love and glad - ness ring - ing; A -
Our song pour forth,
lone to Him Be thank - ful ad - o - ra - tion, That
A - lone to Him
we may now be glad in His sal - va - - tion.

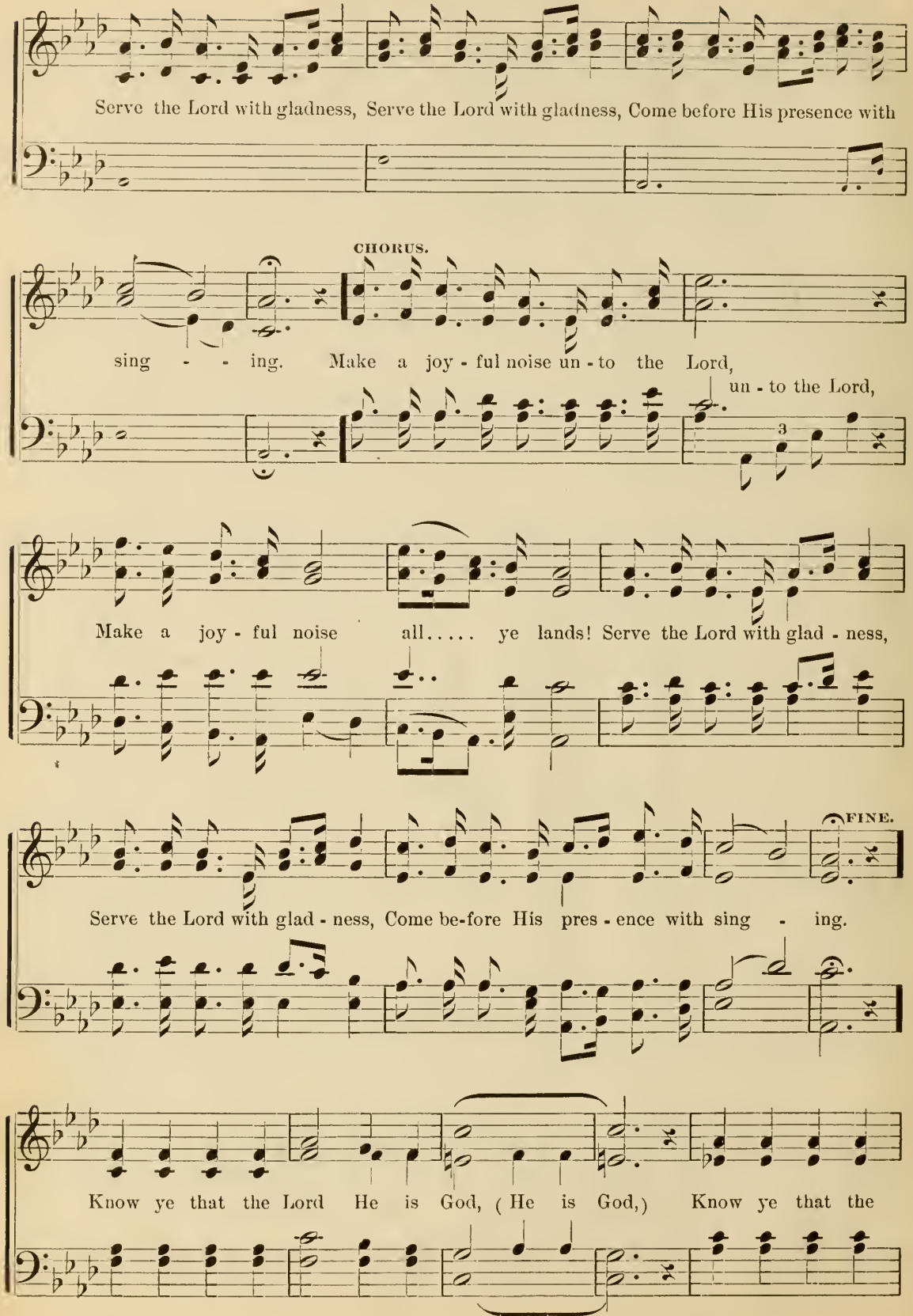
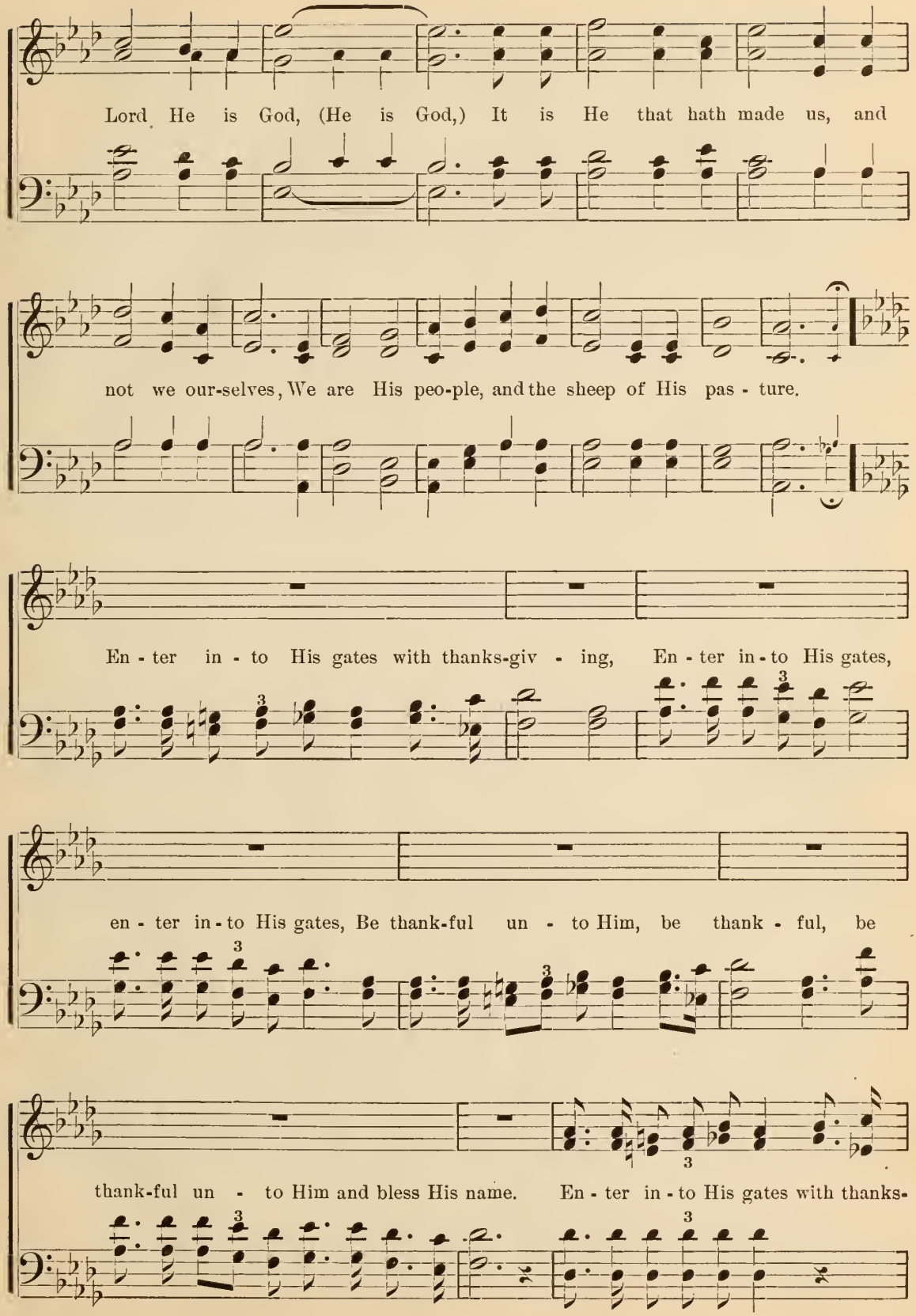
Jehovah Reigns.

Ex-
f A tempo.
The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns! Ex - alt our glo - rious King!
alt, Ex - alt the Lord,
Ex - alt the Lord, Ex - alt the
Ex - alt our King,
Lord, Ex - alt our King, And sing His
Ex - alt, Ex - alt the
glo - ry ev - er - more! Ex - alt the Lord,
Lord, Ex - alt our King,
Ex - alt the Lord, Ex - alt our King, And sing His

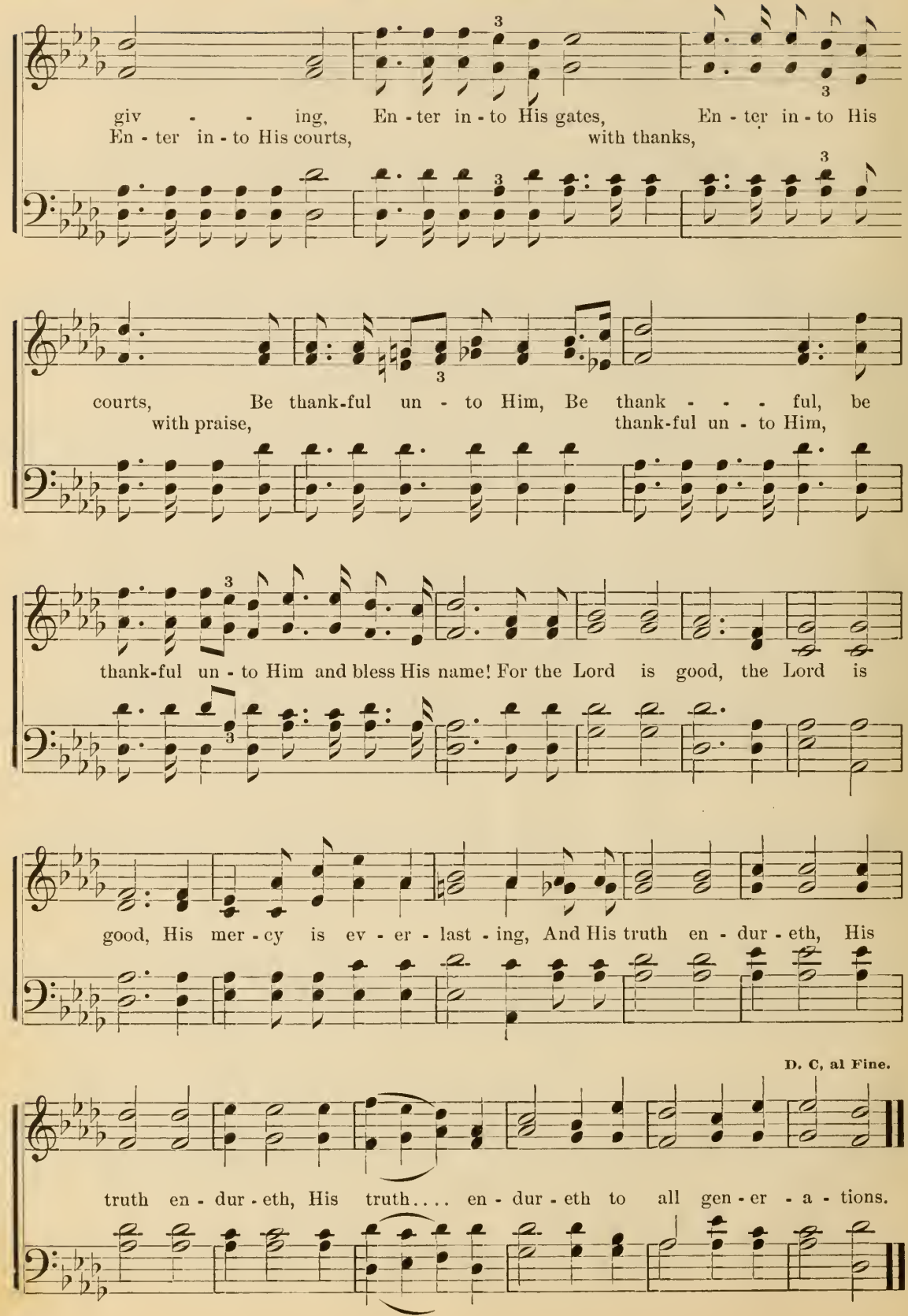

f From here Forzando (>)effect.
glo - ry ev - er - more! Ex - alt the Lord ex - alt our King, And
mag - ni - fy His name up - on the earth! And mag - ni - fy His
name up - on the earth! A-men, a - men, a - men, a - men, a - men.

MAKE A JOYFUL NOISE.

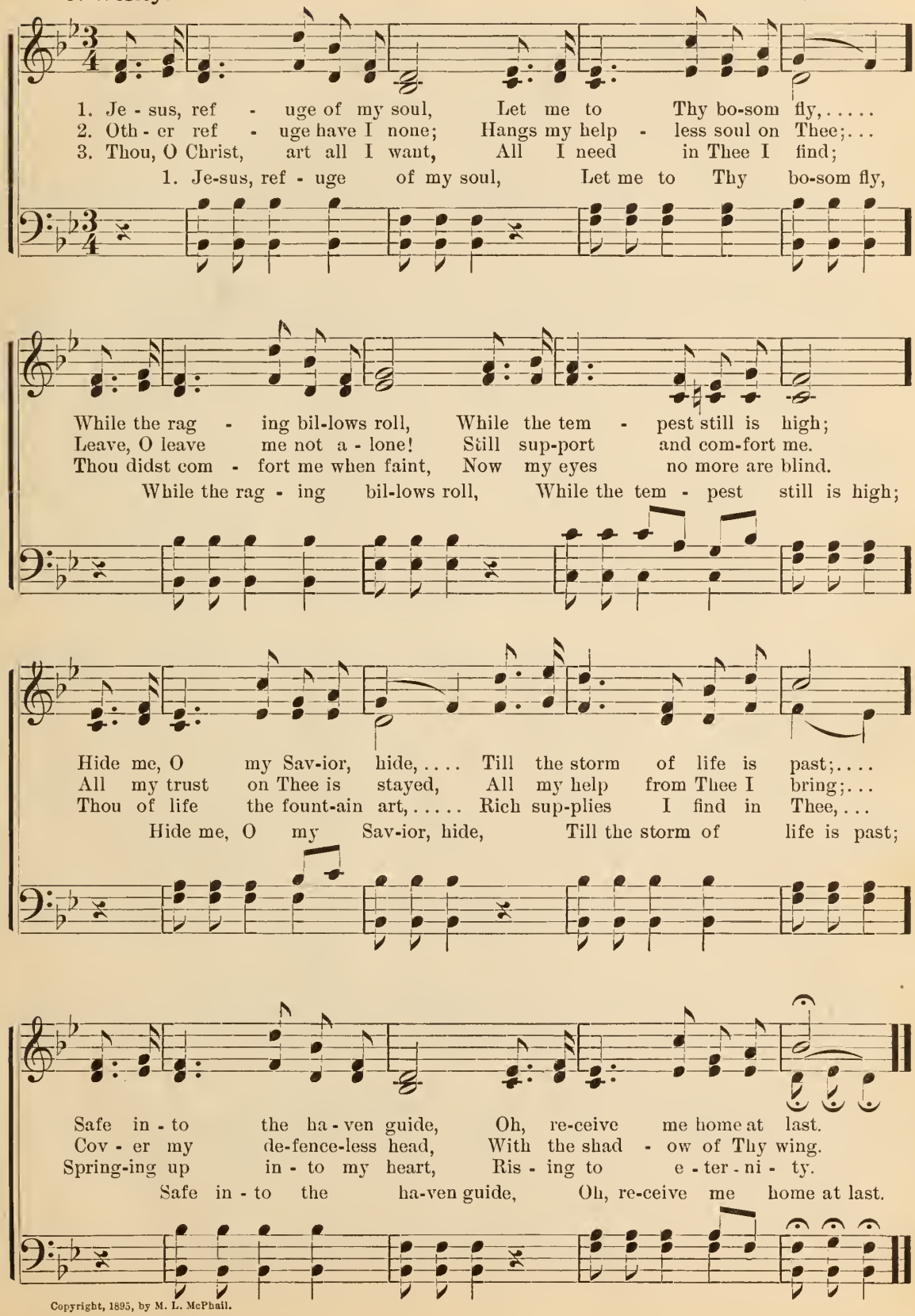
M. L. McPhail.

Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord;
DUET. Not too fast.
Make a joy-ful noise un-to the Lord, Make a joy-ful noise all..... ye lands!

Copyright, 1895, by M. L. McPhail.

Make a Joyful Noise.

Serve the Lord with gladness, Serve the Lord with gladness, Come before His presence with
CHORUS.
sing - - ing. Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord,
un - to the Lord,
3
Make a joy - ful noise all..... ye lands! Serve the Lord with glad - ness,
FINE.
Serve the Lord with glad - ness, Come be-fore His pres - ence with sing - ing.
Know ye that the Lord He is God, (He is God,) Know ye that the

Lord He is God, (He is God,) It is He that hath made us, and
not we our-selves, We are His peo-ple, and the sheep of His pas - ture.
En - ter in - to His gates with thanks-giv - ing, En - ter in - to His gates,
en - ter in - to His gates, Be thank-ful un - to Him, be thank - ful, be
thank-ful un - to Him and bless His name. En - ter in - to His gates with thanks-

Make a Joyful Noise.

giv - - ing, En - ter in - to His gates, En - ter in - to His
En - ter in - to His courts, with thanks,
courts, Be thank-ful un - to Him, Be thank - - - ful, be
with praise, thank-ful un - to Him,
thank-ful un - to Him and bless His name! For the Lord is good, the Lord is
good, His mer - cy is ev - er - last - ing, And His truth en - dur - eth, His
D. C, al Fine.
truth en - dur - eth, His truth.... en - dur - eth to all gen - er - a - tions.

JESUS, REFUGE OF MY SOUL.

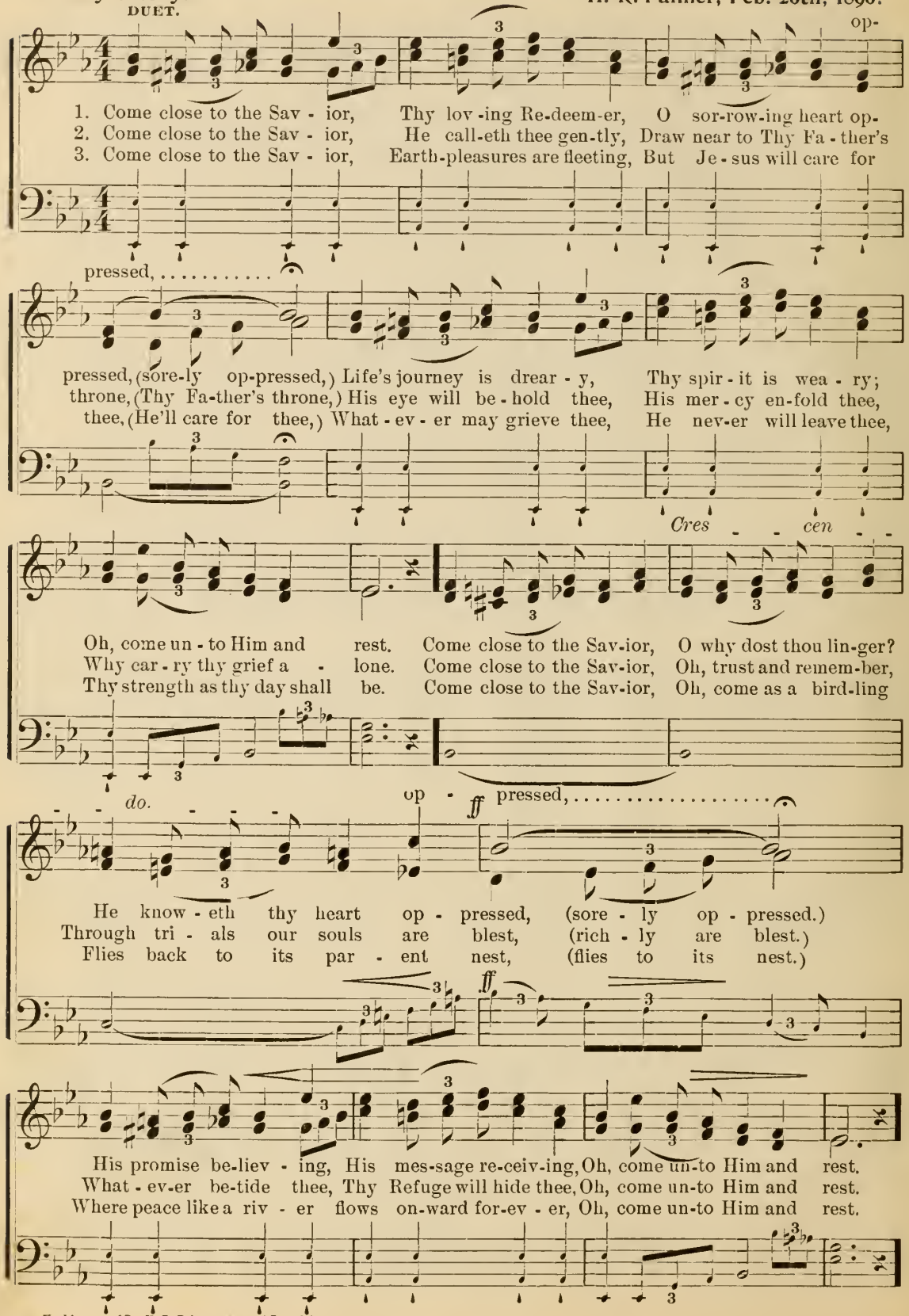
C. Wesley. M. L. McPhail.

1. Je - sus, ref - uge of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly,.....
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;...
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, All I need in Thee I find;
1. Je-sus, ref - uge of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly,
While the rag - ing bil-lows roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Leave, O leave me not a - lone! Still sup-port and com-fort me.
Thou didst com - fort me when faint, Now my eyes no more are blind.
While the rag - ing bil-lows roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Hide me, O my Sav-ior, hide,.... Till the storm of life is past;....
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;...
Thou of life the fount-ain art,..... Rich sup-plies I find in Thee,...
Hide me, O my Sav-ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re-ceive me home at last.
Cov - er my de-fence-less head, With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Spring-ing up in - to my heart, Ris - ing to e - ter - ni - ty.
Safe in - to the ha-ven guide, Oh, re-ceive me home at last.

Copyright, 1895, by M. L. McPhail.

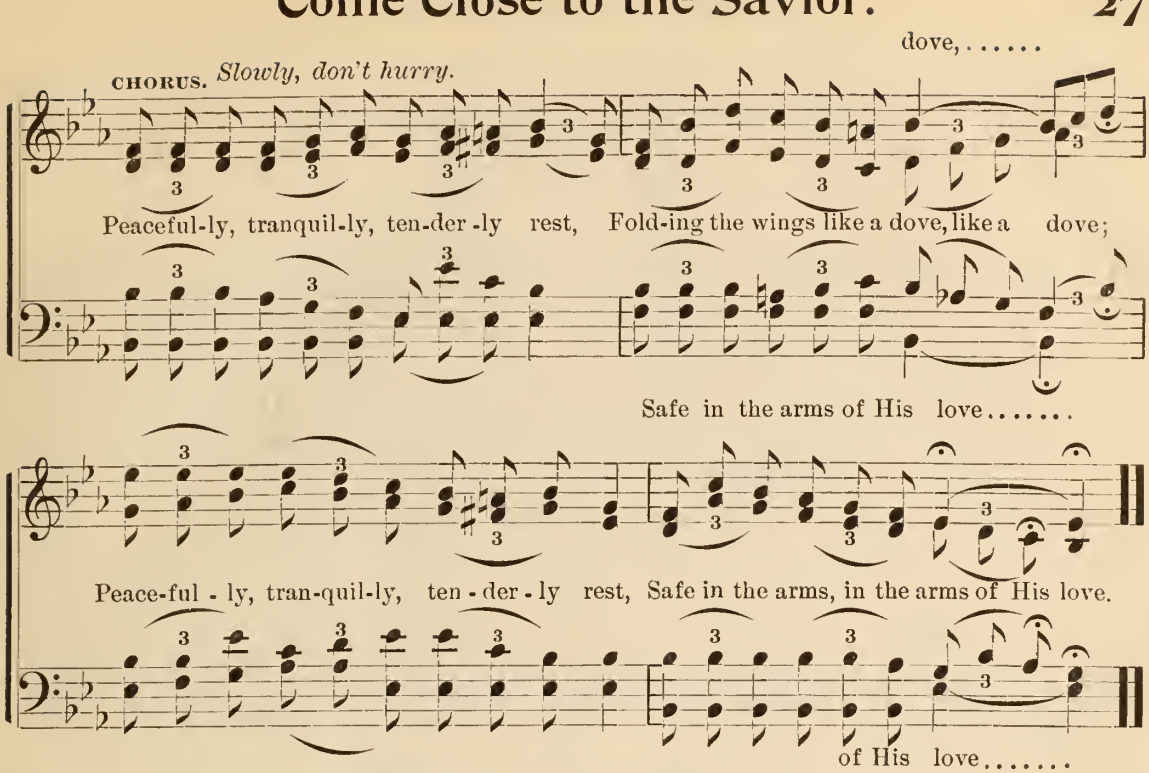
COME CLOSE TO THE SAVIOR.

Fanny Crosby. H. R. Palmer, Feb. 20th, 1890.

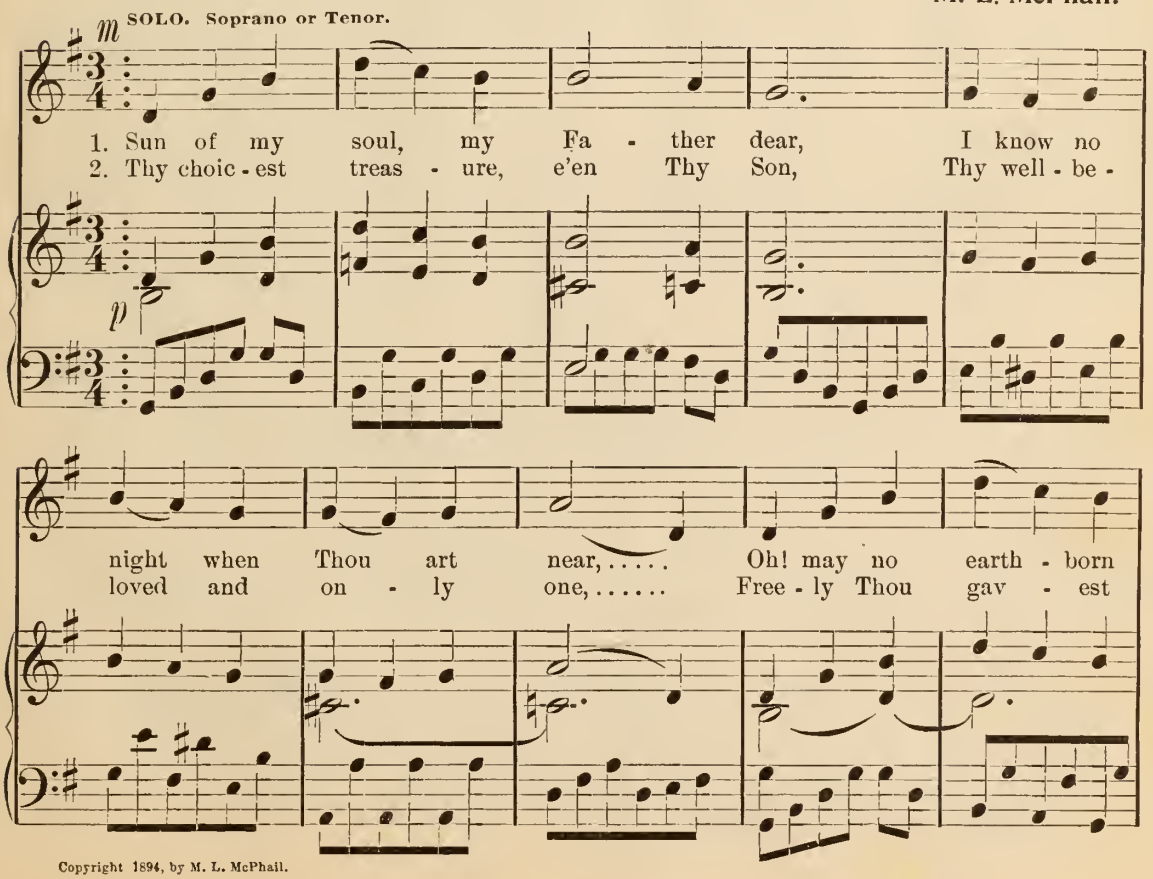
DUET.


1. Come close to the Sav - ior, Thy lov-ing Re-deem-er, O sor-row-ing heart op-
2. Come close to the Sav - ior, He call-eth thee gen-tly, Draw near to Thy Fa - ther's
3. Come close to the Sav - ior, Earth-pleasures are fleeting, But Je - sus will care for
pressed,
pressed, (sore-ly op-pressed,) Life's journey is drear - y, Thy spir - it is wea - ry;
throne, (Thy Fa-ther's throne,) His eye will be - hold thee, His mer - cy en-fold thee,
thee, (He'll care for thee,) What - ev - er may grieve thee, He nev-er will leave thee,
Cres - - cen - -
Oh, come un - to Him and rest. Come close to the Sav-ior, O why dost thou lin-ger?
Why car - ry thy grief a - lone. Come close to the Sav-ior, Oh, trust and remem-ber,
Thy strength as thy day shall be. Come close to the Sav-ior, Oh, come as a bird-ling
do.
op - ff pressed,
He know - eth thy heart op - pressed, (sore - ly op - pressed.)
Through tri - als our souls are blest, (rich - ly are blest.)
Flies back to its par - ent nest, (flies to its nest.)
ff
His promise be-liev - ing, His mes-sage re-ceiv-ing, Oh, come un-to Him and rest.
What - ev-er be-tide thee, Thy Refuge will hide thee, Oh, come un-to Him and rest.
Where peace like a riv - er flows on-ward for-ev - er, Oh, come un-to Him and rest.

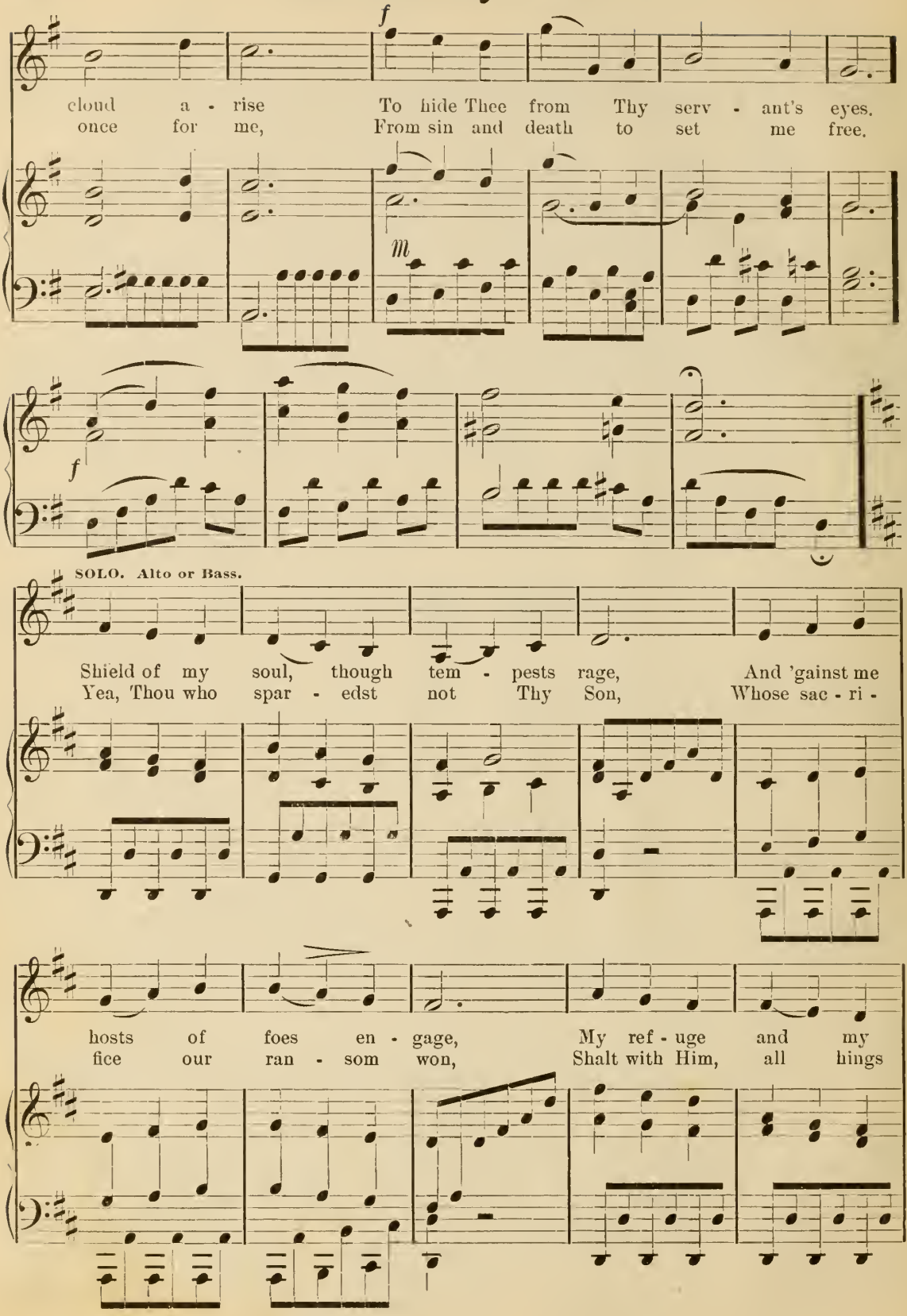
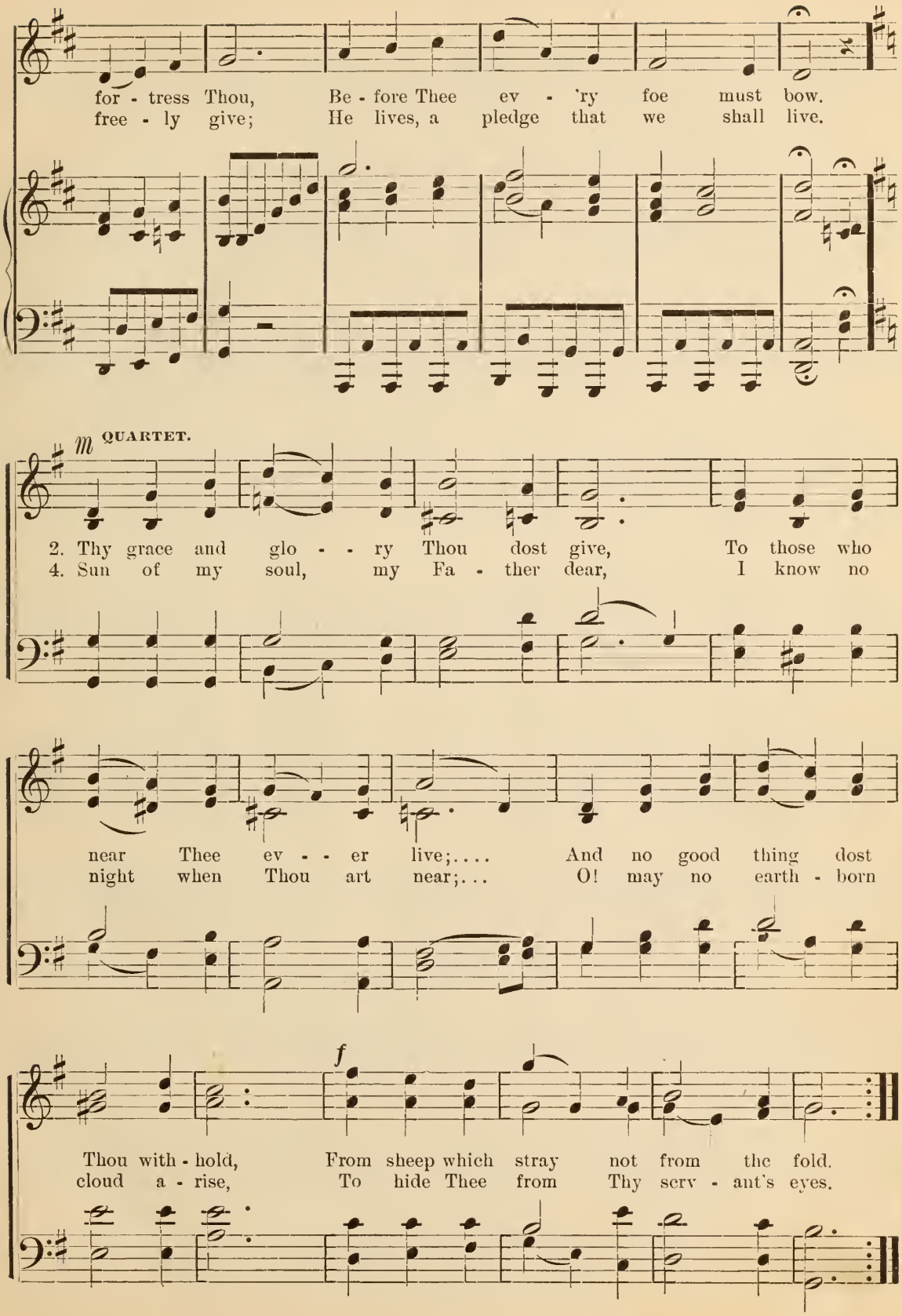
Used by per. of Dr. H. R. Palmer, owner of Copyright.


dove, ...
CHORUS. Slowly, don't hurry.
Peaceful-ly, tranquil-ly, ten-der-ly rest, Fold-ing the wings like a dove, like a dove;
Safe in the arms of His love. . . . . .
Peace-ful-ly, tran-quil-ly, ten-der-ly rest, Safe in the arms, in the arms of His love.
of His love. . . . . .

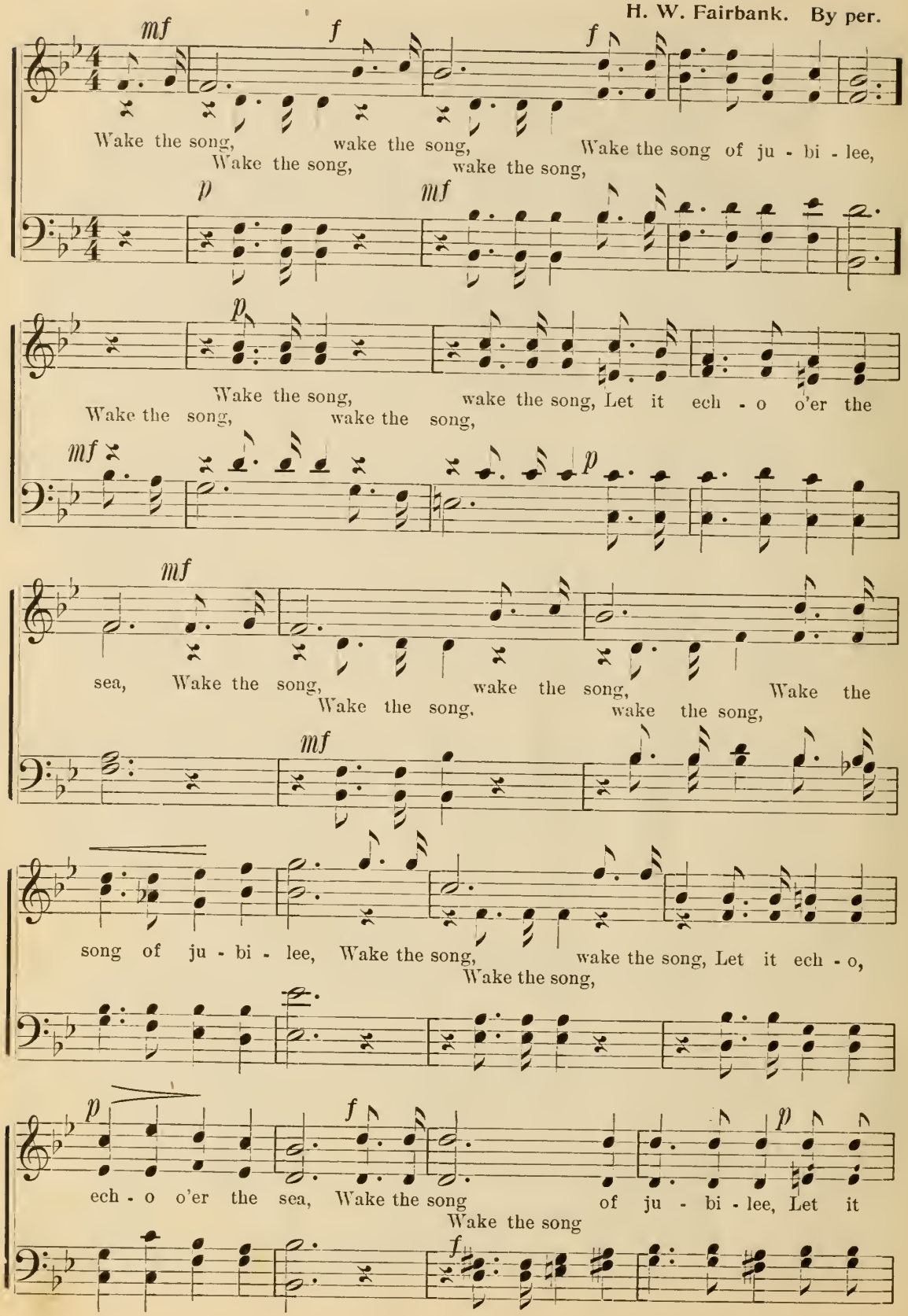
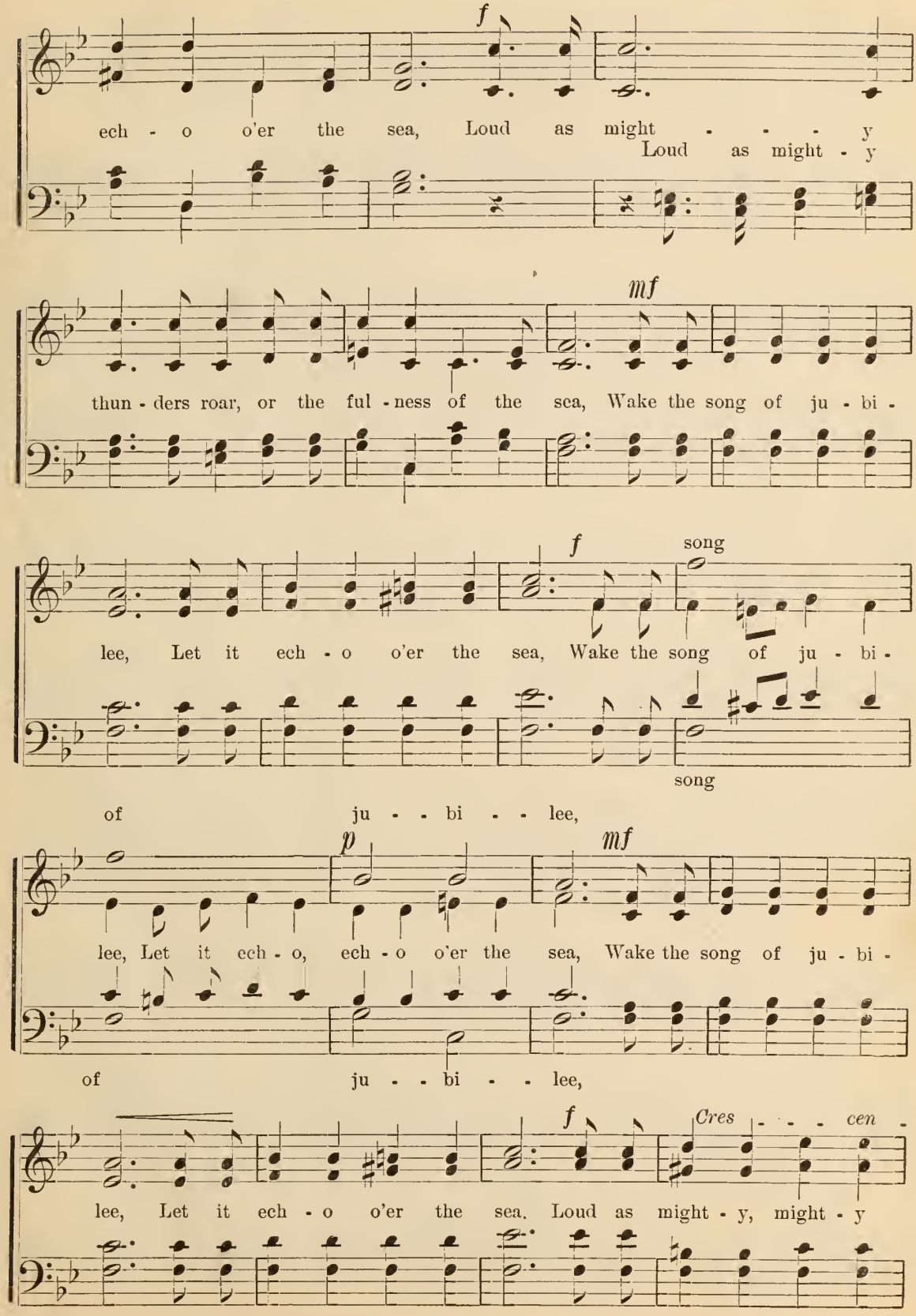
SUN OF MY SOUL.

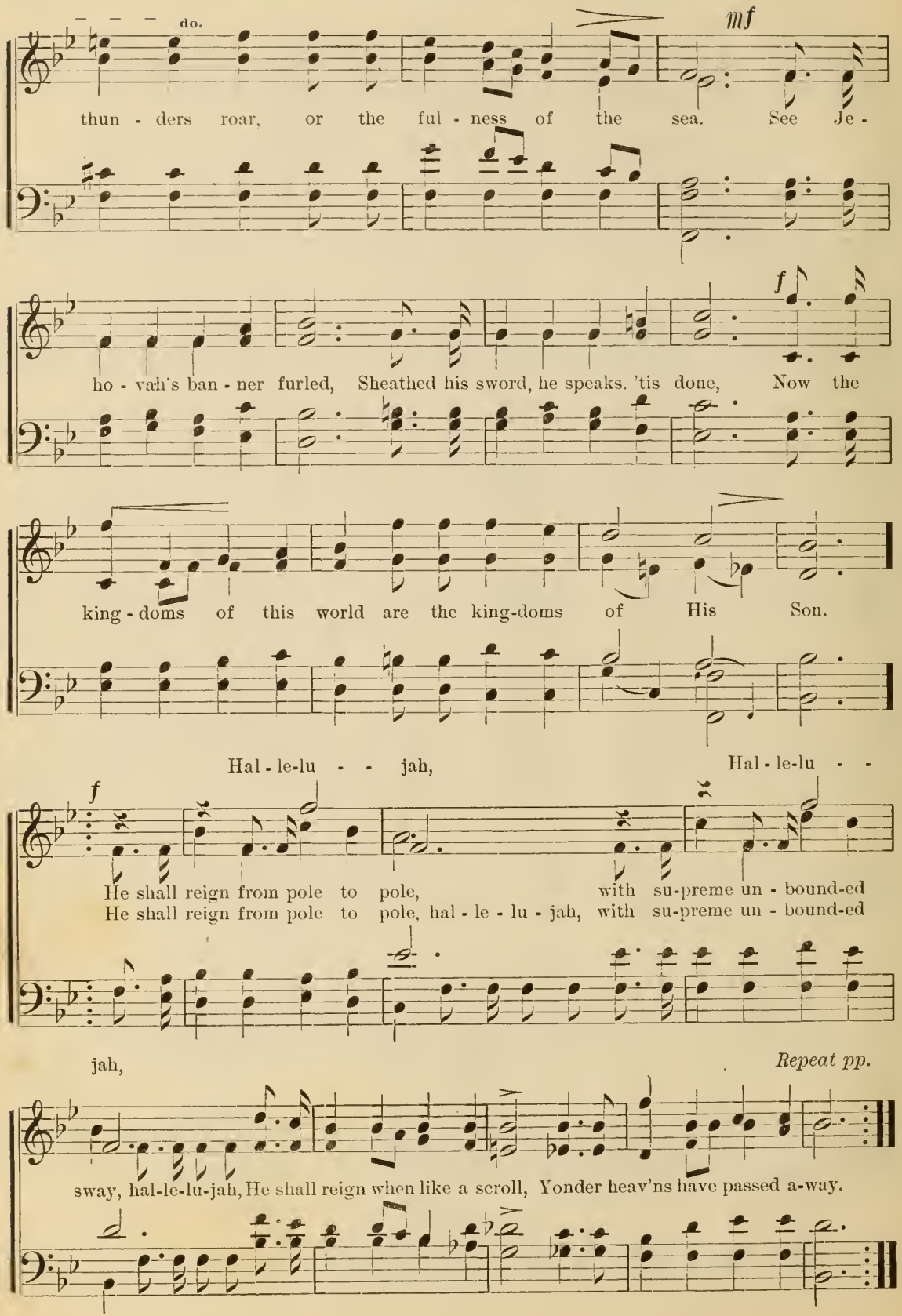
M. L. McPhail.

m
SOLO. Soprano or Tenor.
1. Sun of my soul, my Fa - ther dear, I know no
2. Thy choic - est treas - ure, e'en Thy Son, Thy well - be -
p
night when Thou art near, ... Oh! may no earth - born
loved and on - ly one, ... Free - ly Thou gav - est

Copyright 1894, by M. L. McPhail.

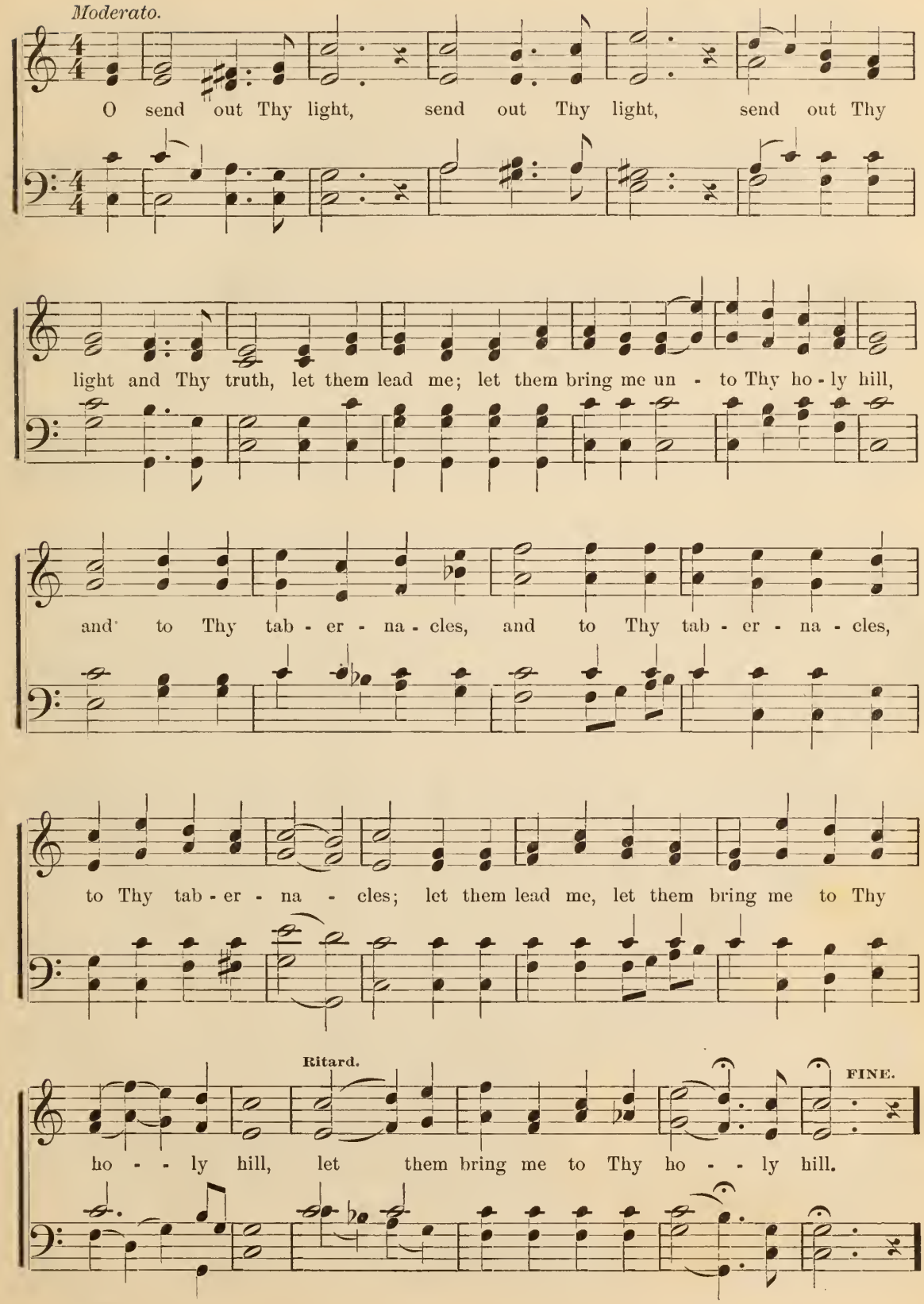
Sun of my Soul.

f
cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy serv - ant's eyes.
once for me, From sin and death to set me free.
m
f
SOLO. Alto or Bass.
Shield of my soul, though tem - pests rage, And 'gainst me
Yea, Thou who spar - edst not Thy Son, Whose sac - ri -
hosts of foes en - gage, My ref - uge and my
fice our ran - som won, Shalt with Him, all hings

for - tress Thou, Be - fore Thee ev - 'ry foe must bow.
free - ly give; He lives, a pledge that we shall live.
m QUARTET.
2. Thy grace and glo - - ry Thou dost give, To those who
4. Sun of my soul, my Fa - ther dear, I know no
near Thee ev - - er live;.... And no good thing dost
night when Thou art near;... O! may no earth - born
f
Thou with - hold, From sheep which stray not from the fold.
cloud a - rise, To hide Thee from Thy serv - ant's eyes.

WAKE THE SONG OF JUBILEE.

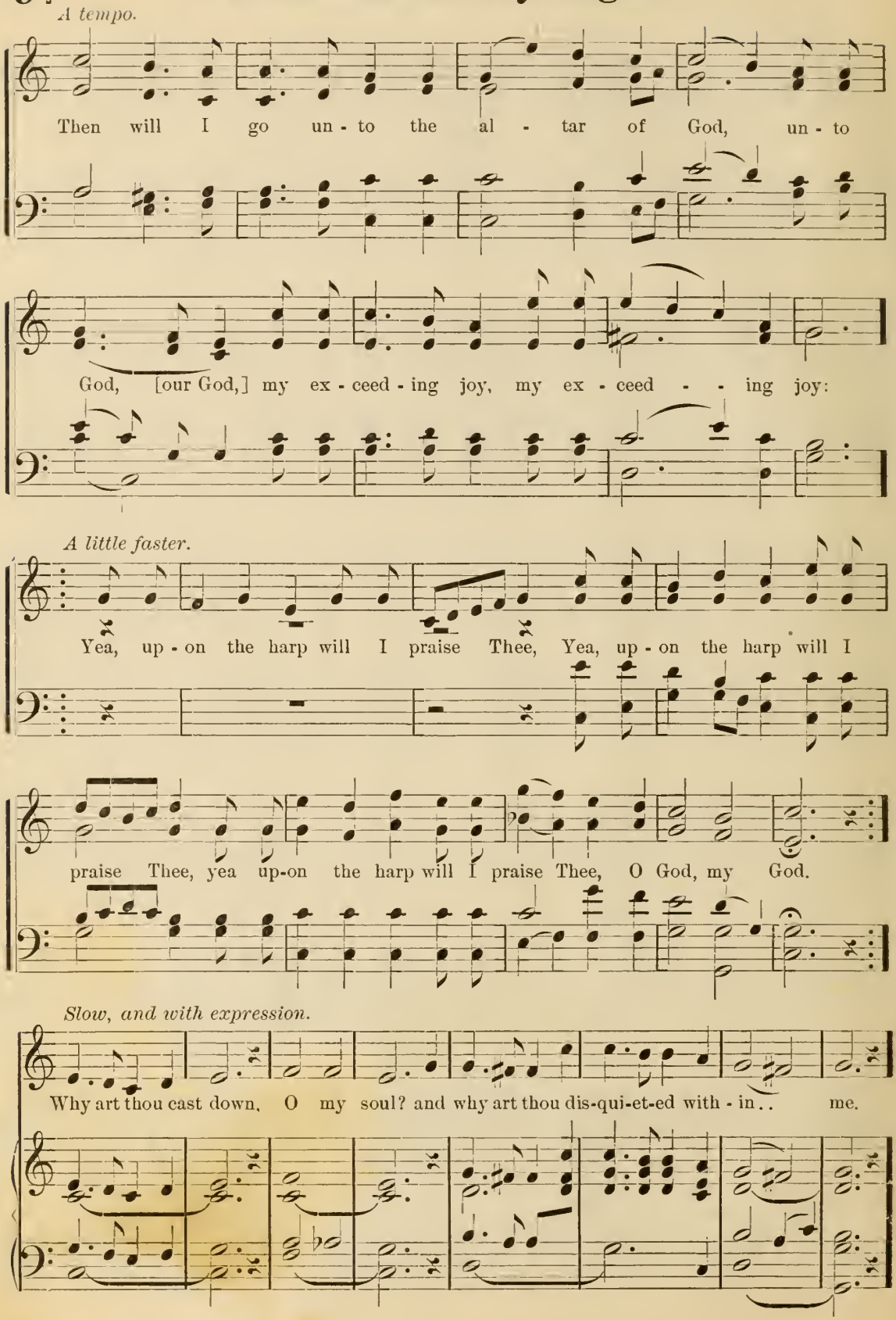
H. W. Fairbank. By per.

mf f f
Wake the song, wake the song, Wake the song of ju - bi - lee,
Wake the song, wake the song,
p mf
p
Wake the song, wake the song, Let it ech - o o'er the
Wake the song, wake the song,
mf p
mf
sea, Wake the song, wake the song, Wake the
Wake the song, wake the song,
mf
song of ju - bi - lee, Wake the song, wake the song, Let it ech - o,
Wake the song,
p f p
ech - o o'er the sea, Wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it
Wake the song
f

f
ech - o o'er the sea, Loud as might - - - y
Loud as might - y
mf
thun - ders roar, or the ful - ness of the sea, Wake the song of ju - bi -
f
song
lee, Let it ech - o o'er the sea, Wake the song of ju - bi -
song
of ju - - bi - - lee,
p
mf
lee, Let it ech - o, ech - o o'er the sea, Wake the song of ju - bi -
of ju - - bi - - lee,
f
Cres - - - cen -
lee, Let it ech - o o'er the sea, Loud as might - y, might - y

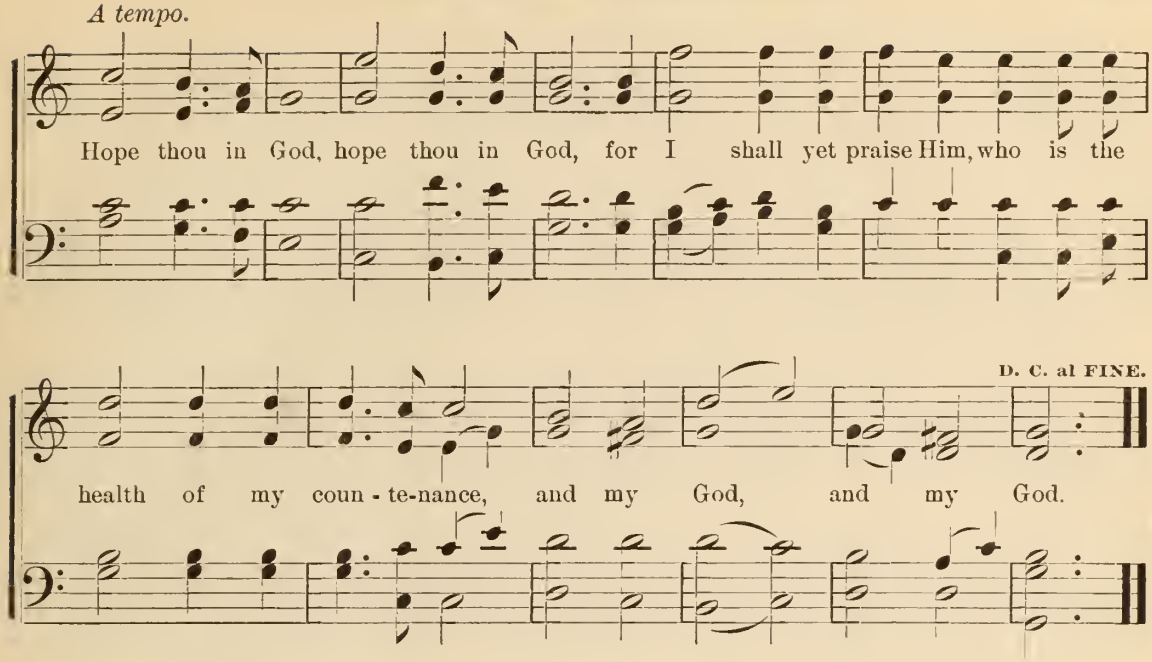
Wake the Song of Jubilee.

do.
mf
thun - ders roar, or the ful - ness of the sea. See Je -
f
ho - vah's ban - ner furled, Sheathed his sword, he speaks. 'tis done, Now the
king - doms of this world are the king-doms of His Son.
Hal - le-lu - - jah, Hal - le-lu - -
f
He shall reign from pole to pole, with su-preme un - bound-ed
He shall reign from pole to pole, hal - le - lu - jah, with su-preme un - bound-ed
jah,
Repeat pp.
sway, hal-le-lu-jah, He shall reign when like a scroll, Yonder heav'ns have passed a-way.

O SEND OUT THY LIGHT.

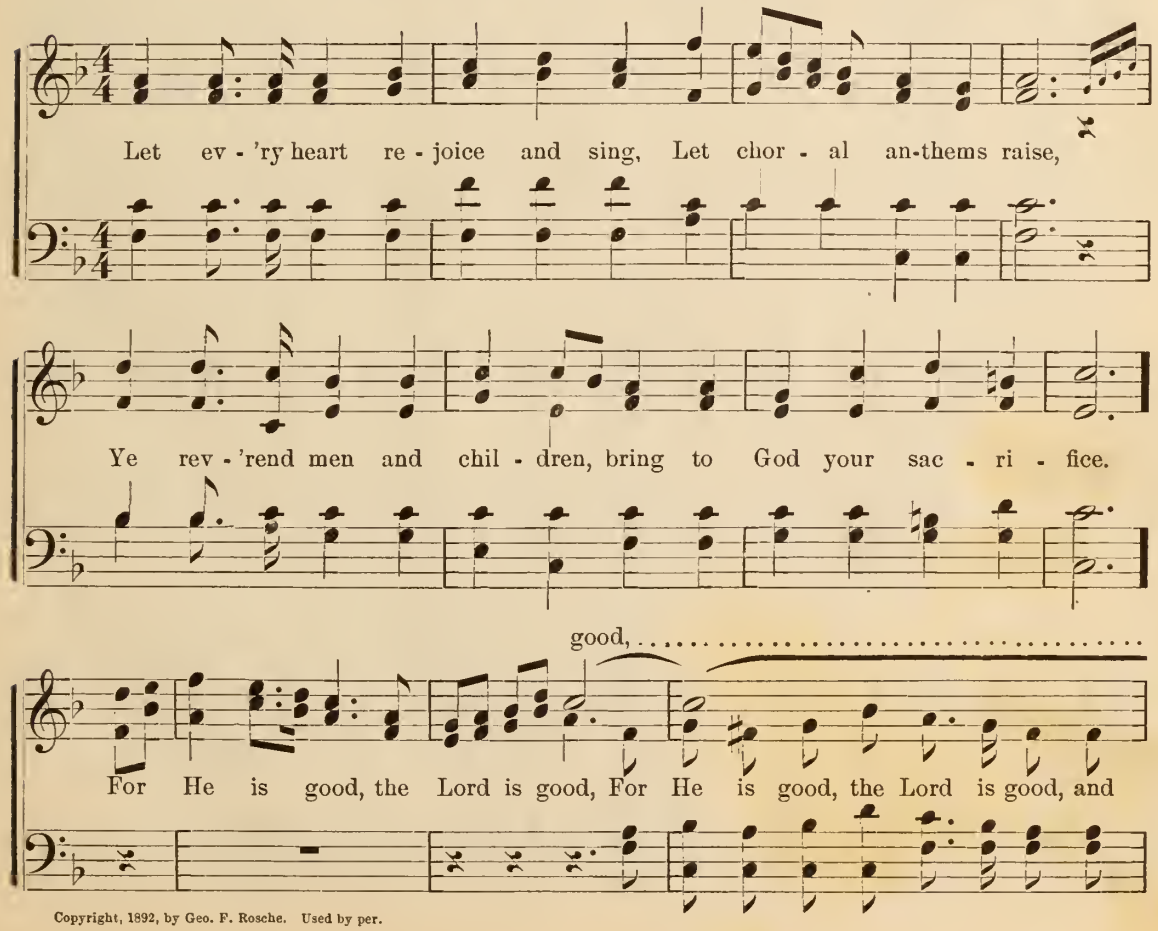
M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.
O send out Thy light, send out Thy light, send out Thy
light and Thy truth, let them lead me; let them bring me un - to Thy ho - ly hill,
and to Thy tab - er - na - cles, and to Thy tab - er - na - cles,
to Thy tab - er - na - cles; let them lead me, let them bring me to Thy
Ritard.
FINE.
ho - - ly hill, let them bring me to Thy ho - - ly hill.

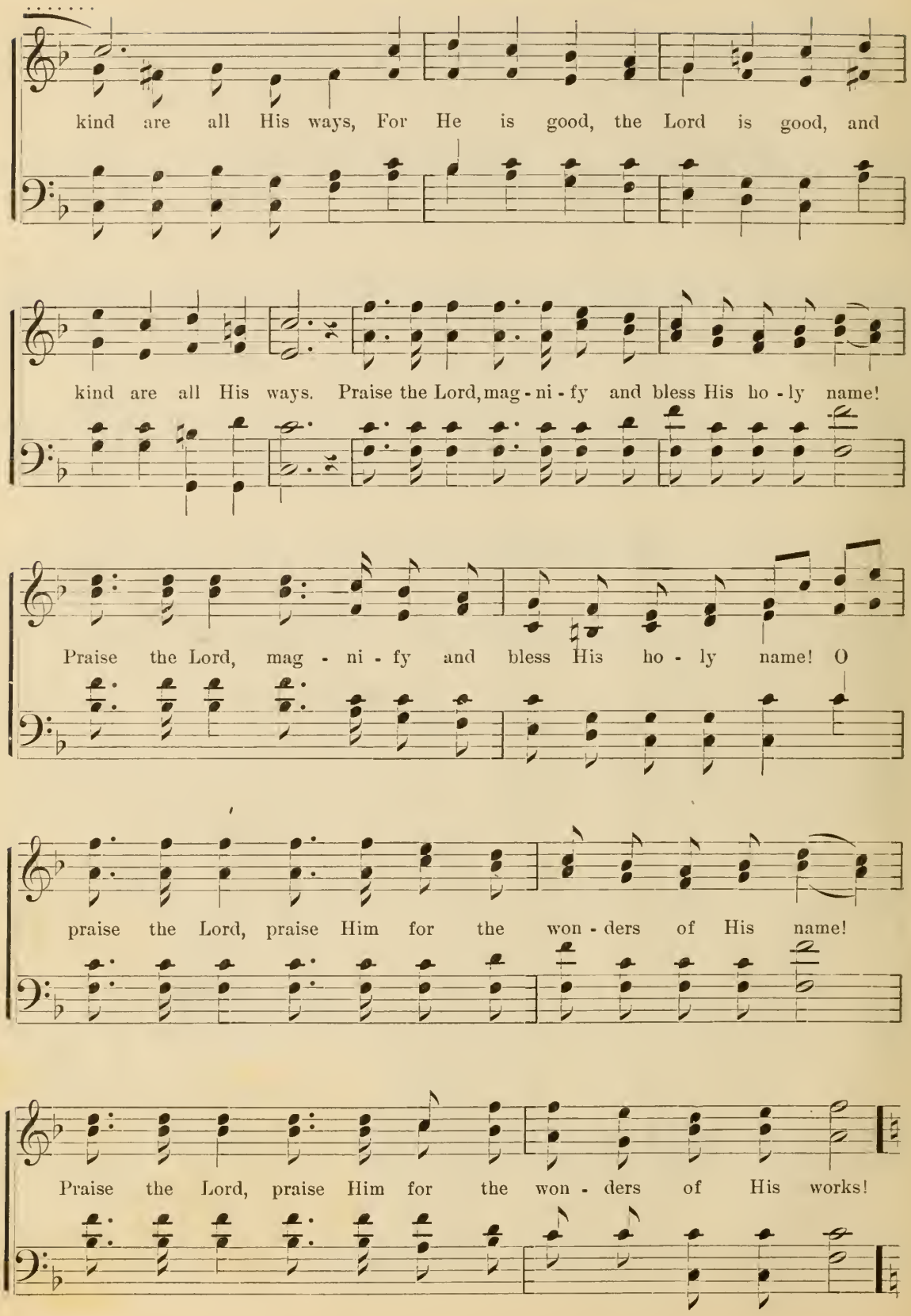
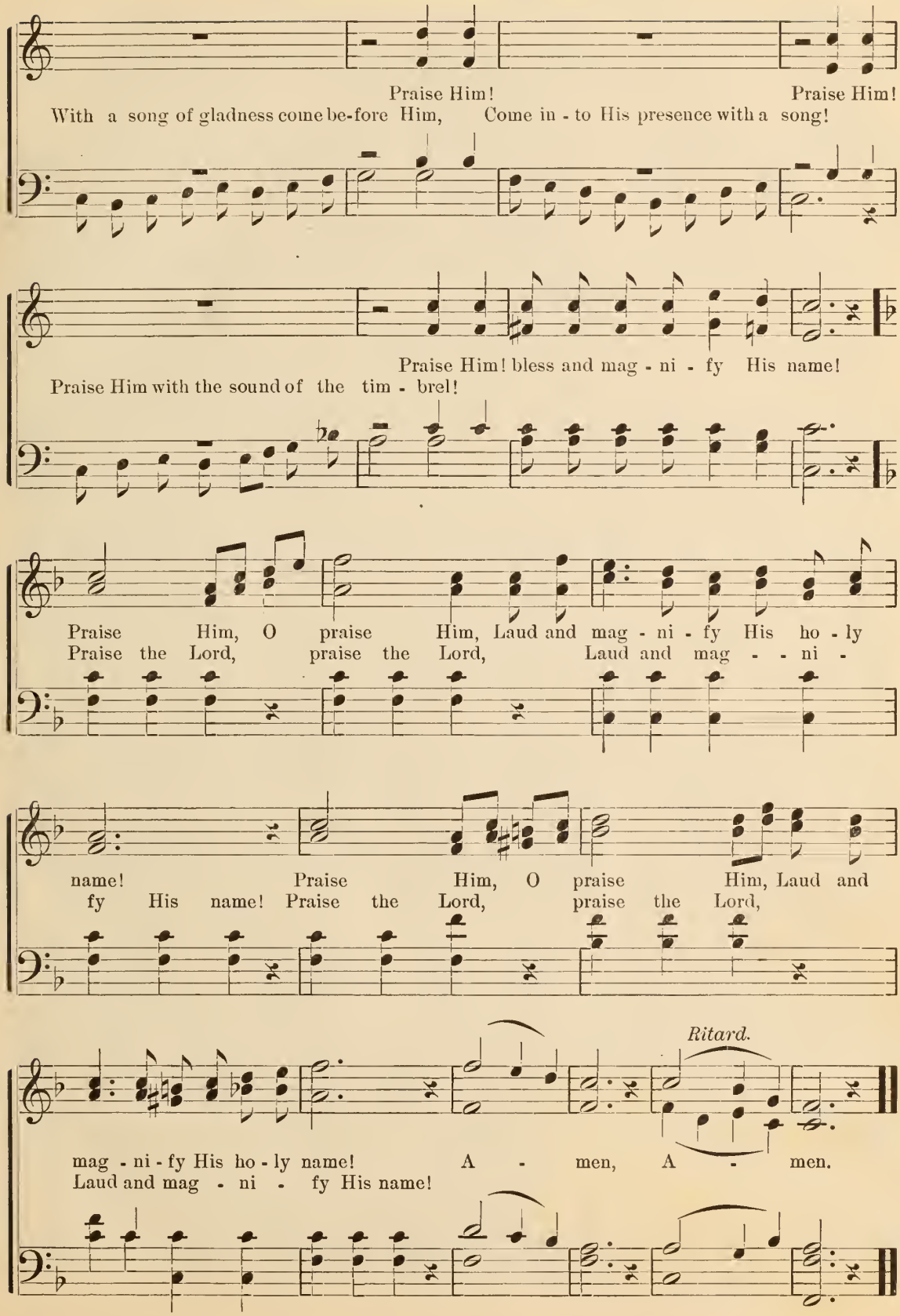
Copyright, 1894, by M. L. McPhail.

O Send Out Thy Light.

A tempo.
Then will I go un - to the al - tar of God, un - to
God, [our God,] my ex - ceed - ing joy, my ex - ceed - - ing joy:
A little faster.
Yea, up - on the harp will I praise Thee, Yea, up - on the harp will I
praise Thee, yea up-on the harp will I praise Thee, O God, my God.
Slow, and with expression.
Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou dis-qui-et-ed with - in.. me.

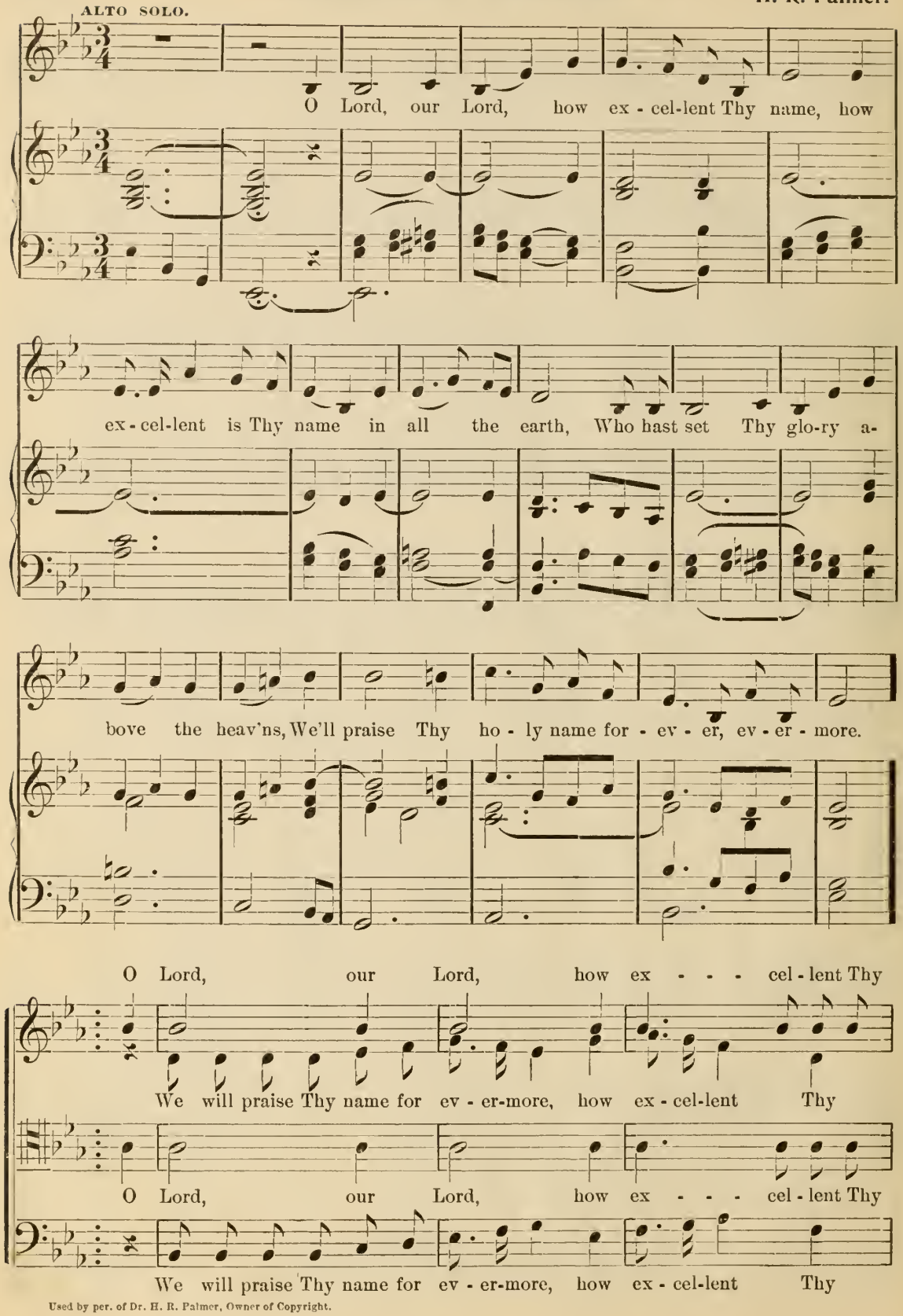
O Send Out Thy Light.

A tempo.
Hope thou in God, hope thou in God, for I shall yet praise Him, who is the
D. C. al FINE.
health of my coun - te-nance, and my God, and my God.

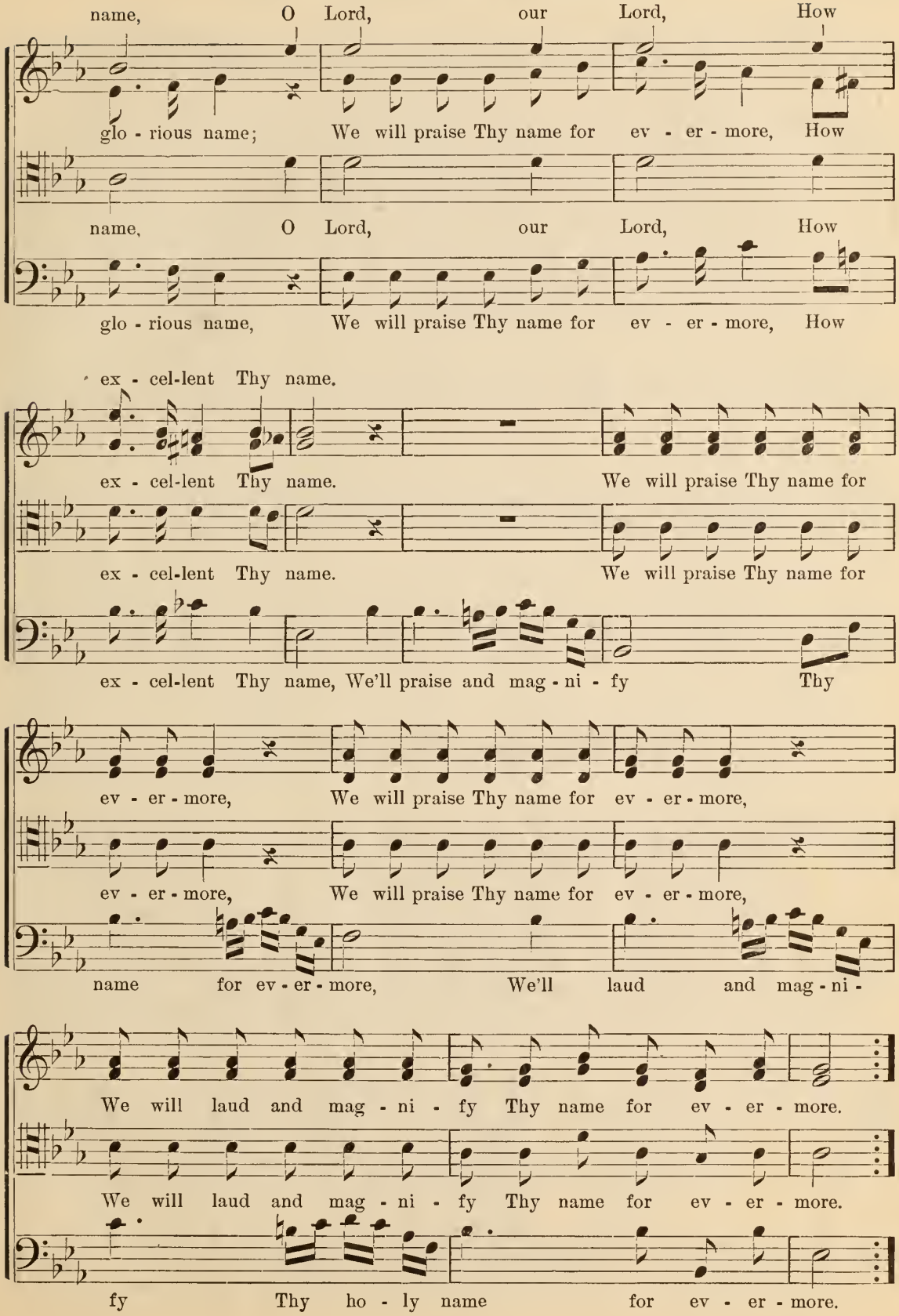
REJOICE AND SING.

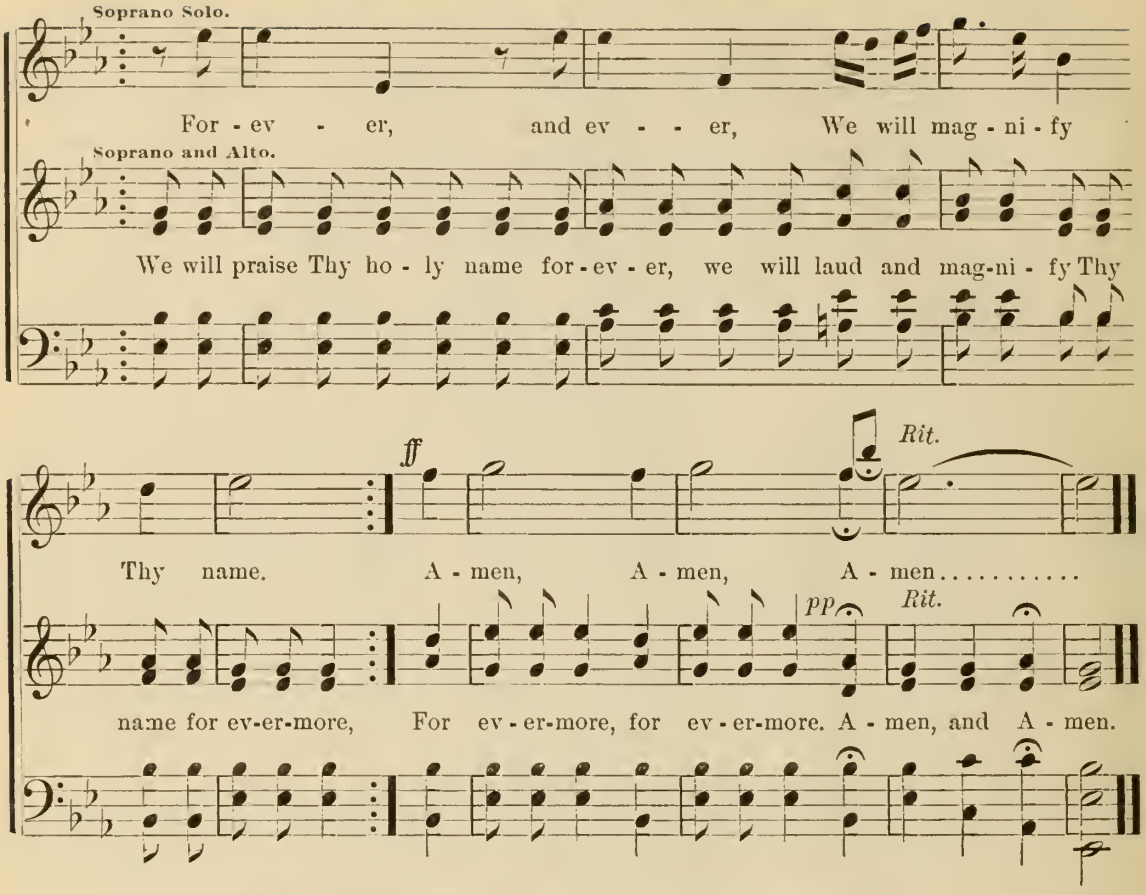
Chas. H. Gabriel.

Let ev - 'ry heart re - joice and sing, Let chor - al an-thems raise,
Ye rev - 'rend men and chil - dren, bring to God your sac - ri - fice.
good,
For He is good, the Lord is good, For He is good, the Lord is good, and

Copyright, 1892, by Geo. F. Rosche. Used by per.

kind are all His ways, For He is good, the Lord is good, and
kind are all His ways. Praise the Lord, mag - ni - fy and bless His ho - ly name!
Praise the Lord, mag - ni - fy and bless His ho - ly name! O
praise the Lord, praise Him for the won - ders of His name!
Praise the Lord, praise Him for the won - ders of His works!

Praise Him! Praise Him!
With a song of gladness come be-fore Him, Come in - to His presence with a song!
Praise Him! bless and mag - ni - fy His name!
Praise Him with the sound of the tim - brel!
Praise Him, O praise Him, Laud and mag - ni - fy His ho - ly
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Laud and mag - - ni -
name! Praise Him, O praise Him, Laud and
fy His name! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Ritard.
mag - ni - fy His ho - ly name! A - men, A - men.
Laud and mag - ni - fy His name!

O LORD, HOW EXCELLENT.

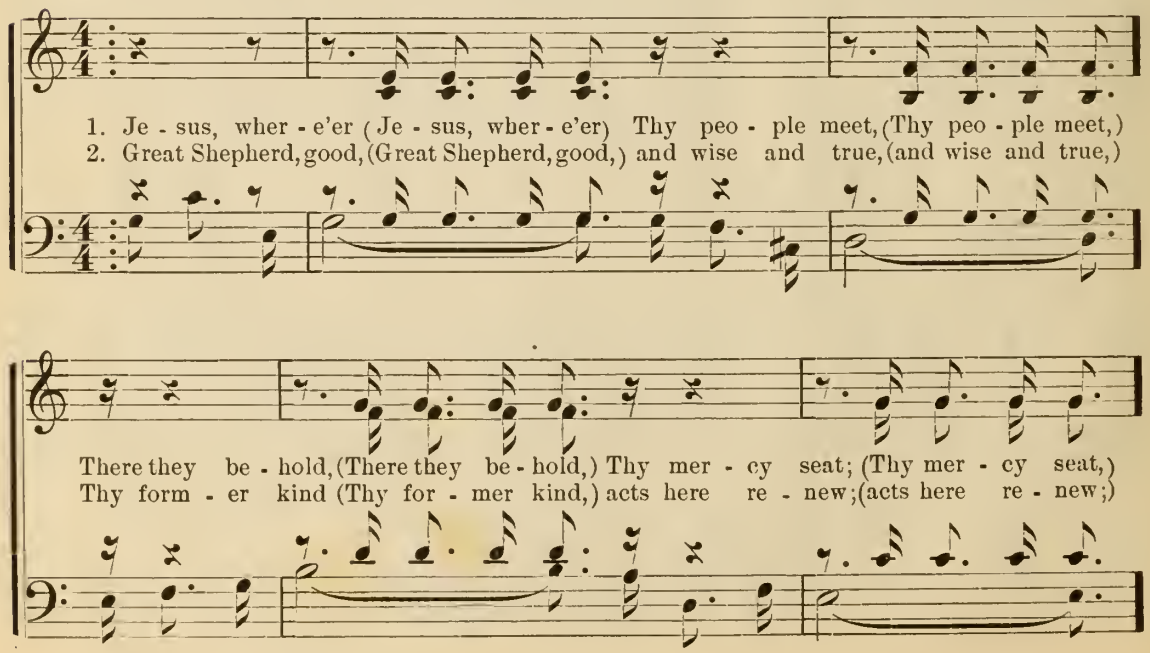
H. R. Palmer.

ALTO SOLO.
O Lord, our Lord, how ex - cel-lent Thy name, how
ex - cel-lent is Thy name in all the earth, Who hast set Thy glo-ry a-
bove the heav'ns, We'll praise Thy ho - ly name for - ev - er, ev - er - more.
O Lord, our Lord, how ex - - - cel - lent Thy
We will praise Thy name for ev - er-more, how ex - cel-lent Thy
O Lord, our Lord, how ex - - - cel - lent Thy
We will praise Thy name for ev - er-more, how ex - cel-lent Thy

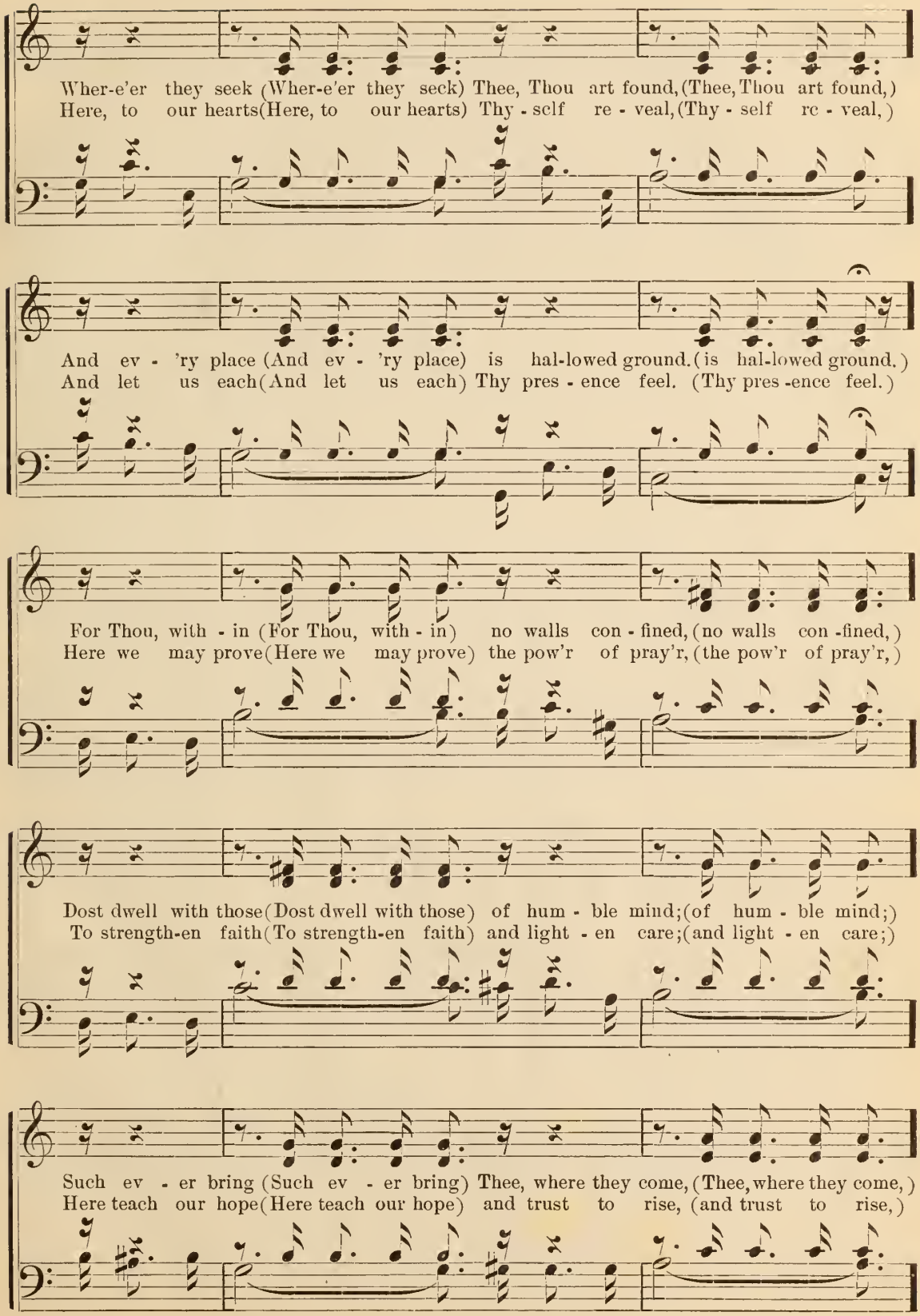
Used by per. of Dr. H. R. Palmer, Owner of Copyright.

name, O Lord, our Lord, How
glo - rious name; We will praise Thy name for ev - er - more, How
name, O Lord, our Lord, How
glo - rious name, We will praise Thy name for ev - er - more, How
ex - cel-lent Thy name.
ex - cel-lent Thy name. We will praise Thy name for
ex - cel-lent Thy name. We will praise Thy name for
ex - cel-lent Thy name, We'll praise and mag - ni - fy Thy
ev - er - more, We will praise Thy name for ev - er - more,
ev - er - more, We will praise Thy name for ev - er - more,
name for ev - er - more, We'll laud and mag - ni -
We will laud and mag - ni - fy Thy name for ev - er - more.
We will laud and mag - ni - fy Thy name for ev - er - more.
fy Thy ho - ly name for ev - er - more.

O Lord, How Excellent.

Soprano Solo.
For - ev - er, and ev - - er, We will mag - ni - fy
Soprano and Alto.
We will praise Thy ho - ly name for-ev - er, we will laud and mag-ni - fy Thy
ff
Rit.
Thy name. A - men, A - men, A - men.....
pp
Rit.
name for ev-er-more, For ev - er-more, for ev - er-more. A - men, and A - men.

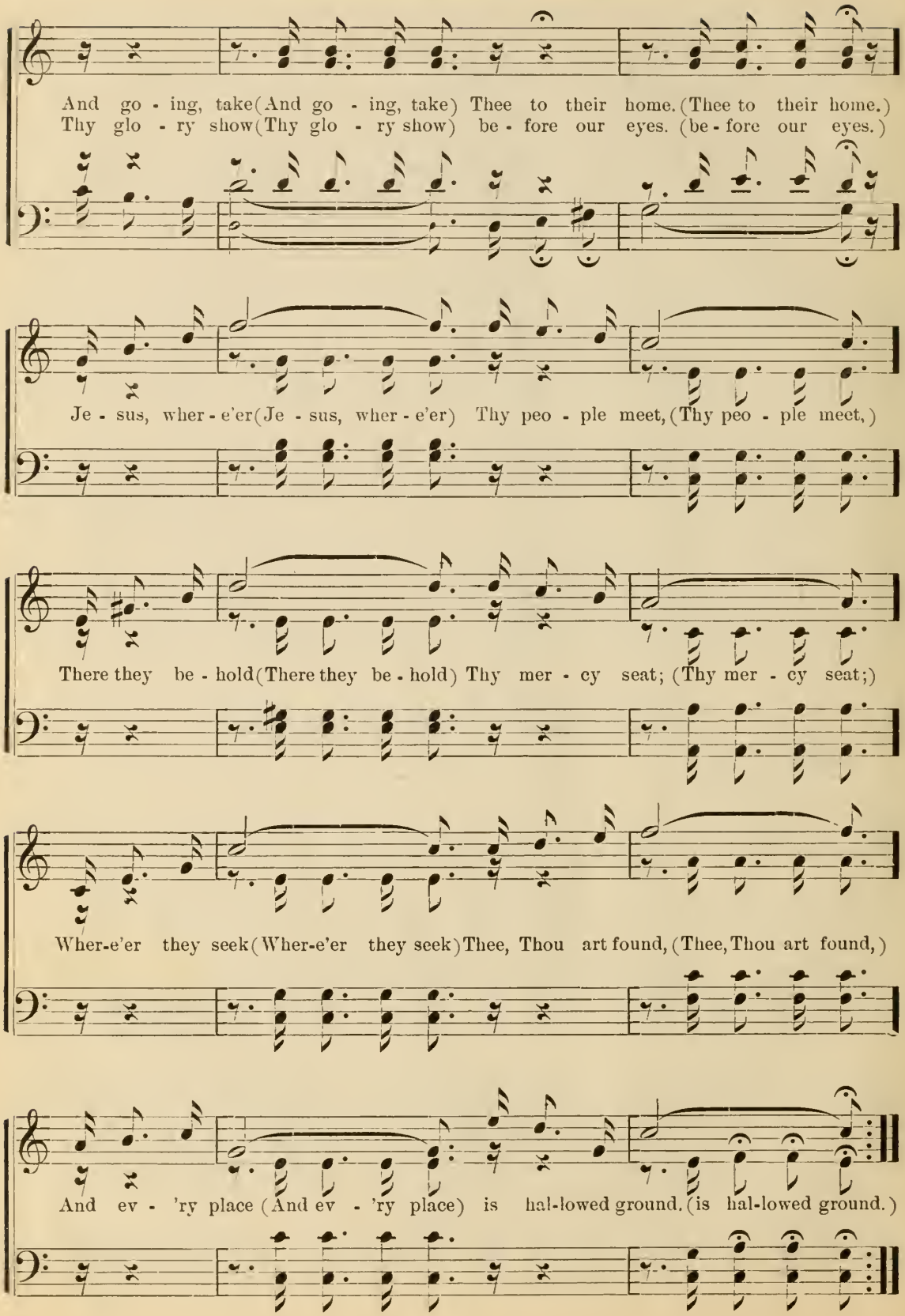
THE PLACE OF PRAYER.

M. L. McPhail.

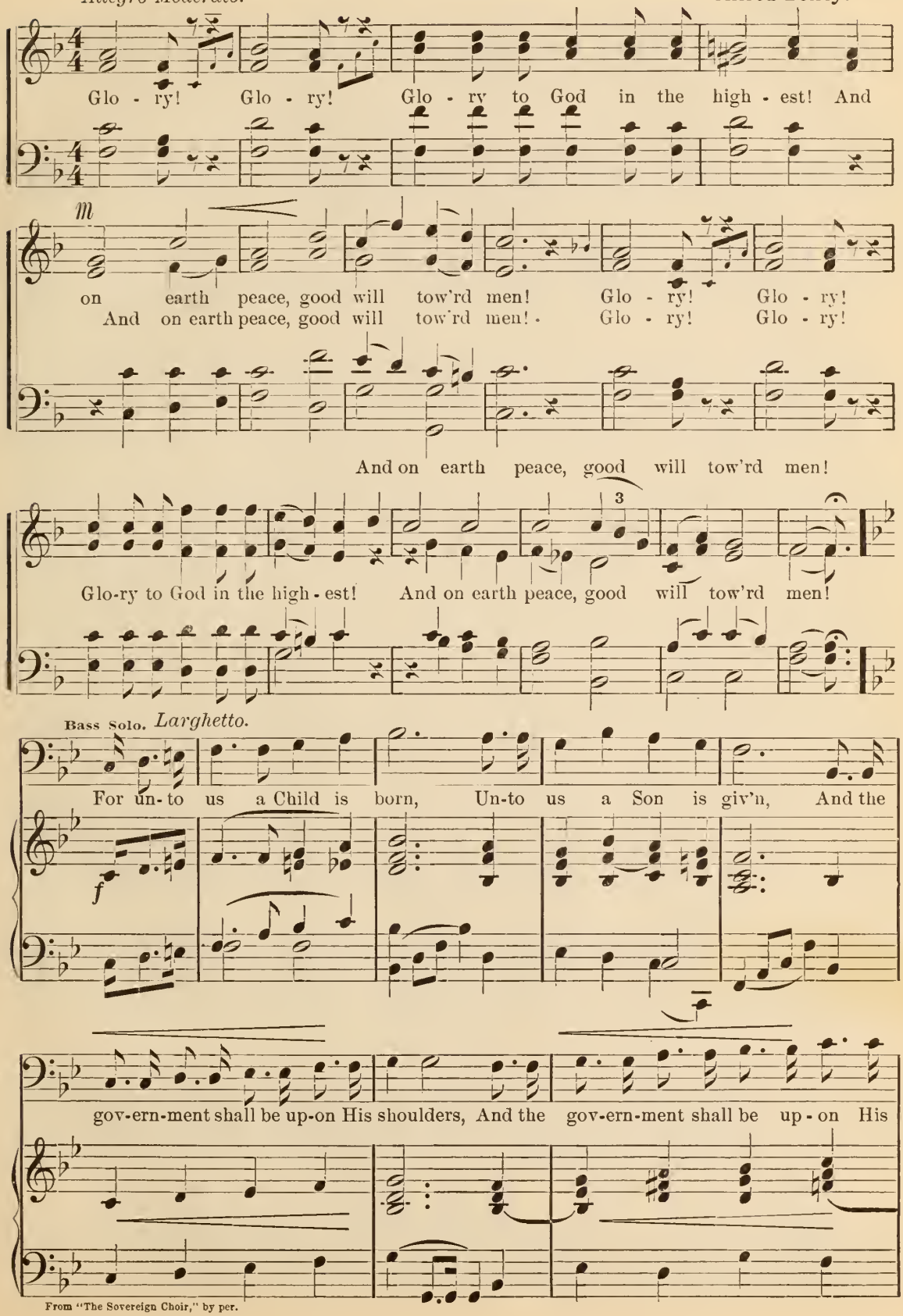

1. Je - sus, wher - e'er (Je - sus, wher - e'er) Thy peo - ple meet, (Thy peo - ple meet,)
2. Great Shepherd, good, (Great Shepherd, good,) and wise and true, (and wise and true,)
There they be - hold, (There they be - hold,) Thy mer - cy seat; (Thy mer - cy seat,)
Thy form - er kind (Thy for - mer kind,) acts here re - new; (acts here re - new;)

Copyright 1895, by M. L. McPhail.

Wher-e'er they seek (Wher-e'er they seek) Thee, Thou art found, (Thee, Thou art found,)
Here, to our hearts (Here, to our hearts) Thy - self re - veal, (Thy - self re - veal,)
And ev - 'ry place (And ev - 'ry place) is hal-lowed ground. (is hal-lowed ground.)
And let us each (And let us each) Thy pres - ence feel. (Thy pres -ence feel.)
For Thou, with - in (For Thou, with - in) no walls con - fined, (no walls con -fined,)
Here we may prove (Here we may prove) the pow'r of pray'r, (the pow'r of pray'r,)
Dost dwell with those (Dost dwell with those) of hum - ble mind; (of hum - ble mind;)
To strength-en faith (To strength-en faith) and light - en care; (and light - en care;)
Such ev - er bring (Such ev - er bring) Thee, where they come, (Thee, where they come,)
Here teach our hope (Here teach our hope) and trust to rise, (and trust to rise,)

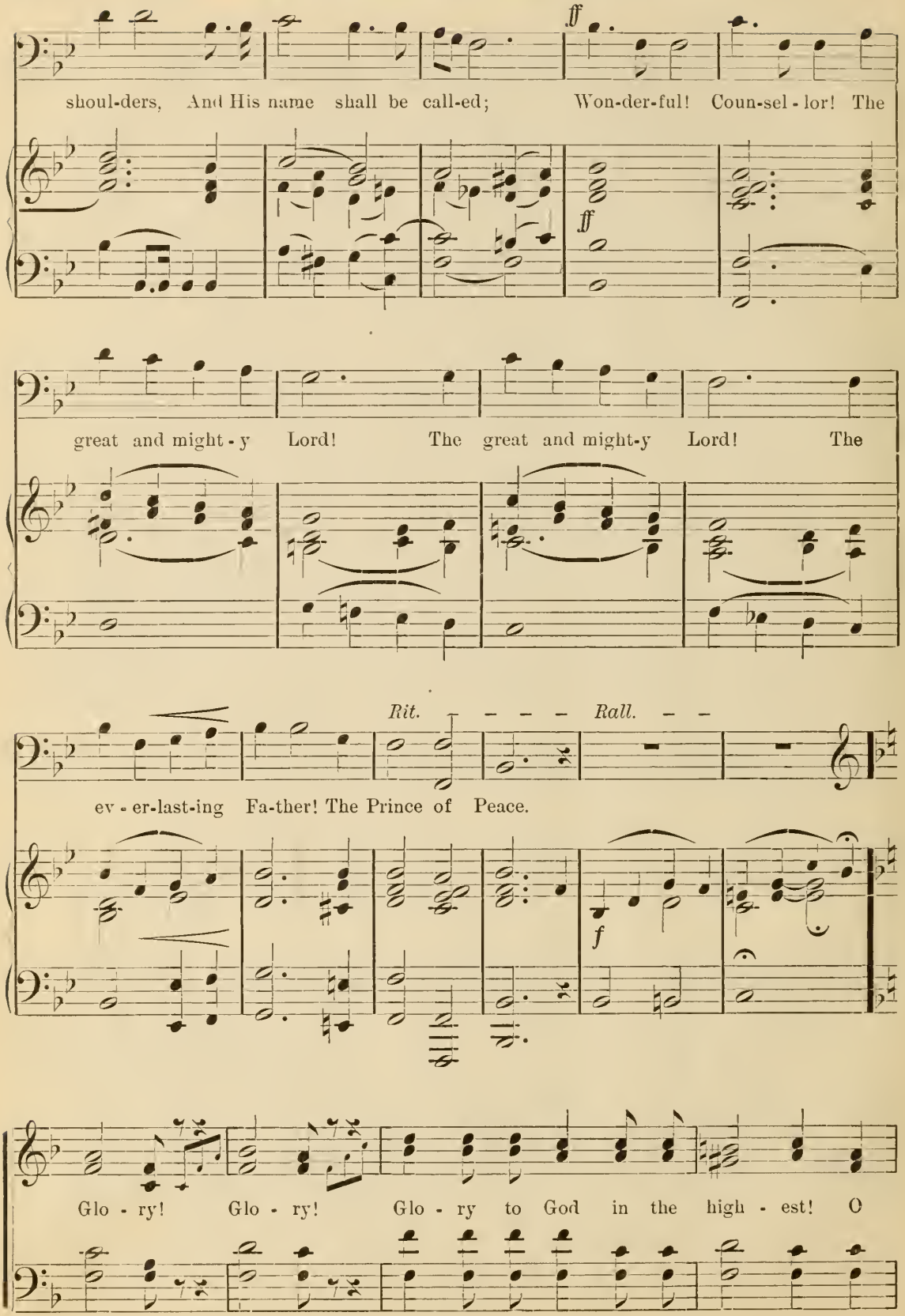
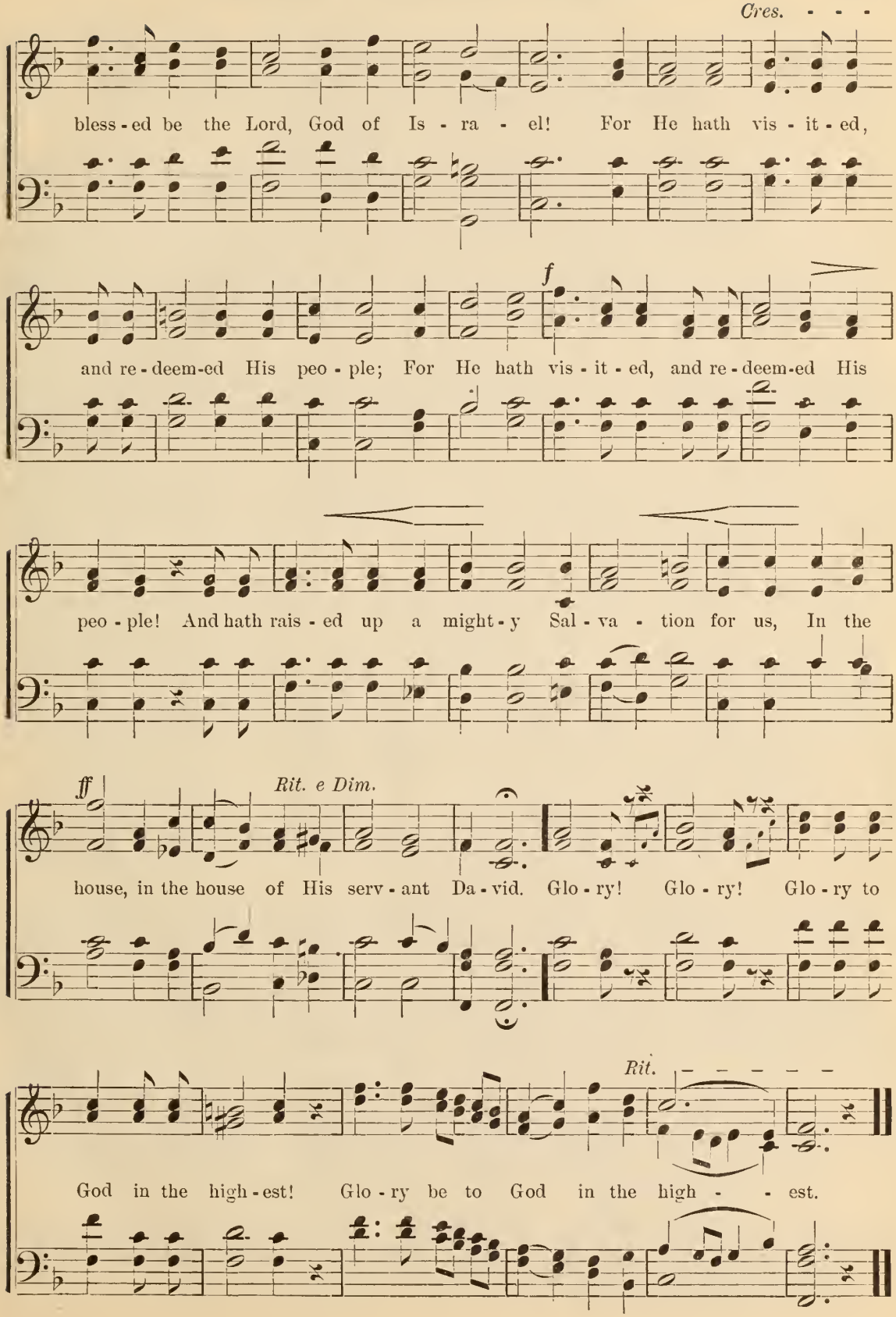
The Place of Prayer.


And go - ing, take (And go - ing, take) Thee to their home. (Thee to their home.)
Thy glo - ry show (Thy glo - ry show) be - fore our eyes. (be - fore our eyes.)
Je - sus, wher - e'er (Je - sus, wher - e'er) Thy peo - ple meet, (Thy peo - ple meet,)
There they be - hold (There they be - hold) Thy mer - cy seat; (Thy mer - cy seat;)
Wher-e'er they seek (Wher-e'er they seek) Thee, Thou art found, (Thee, Thou art found,)
And ev - 'ry place (And ev - 'ry place) is hal-lowed ground. (is hal-lowed ground.)

GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST.

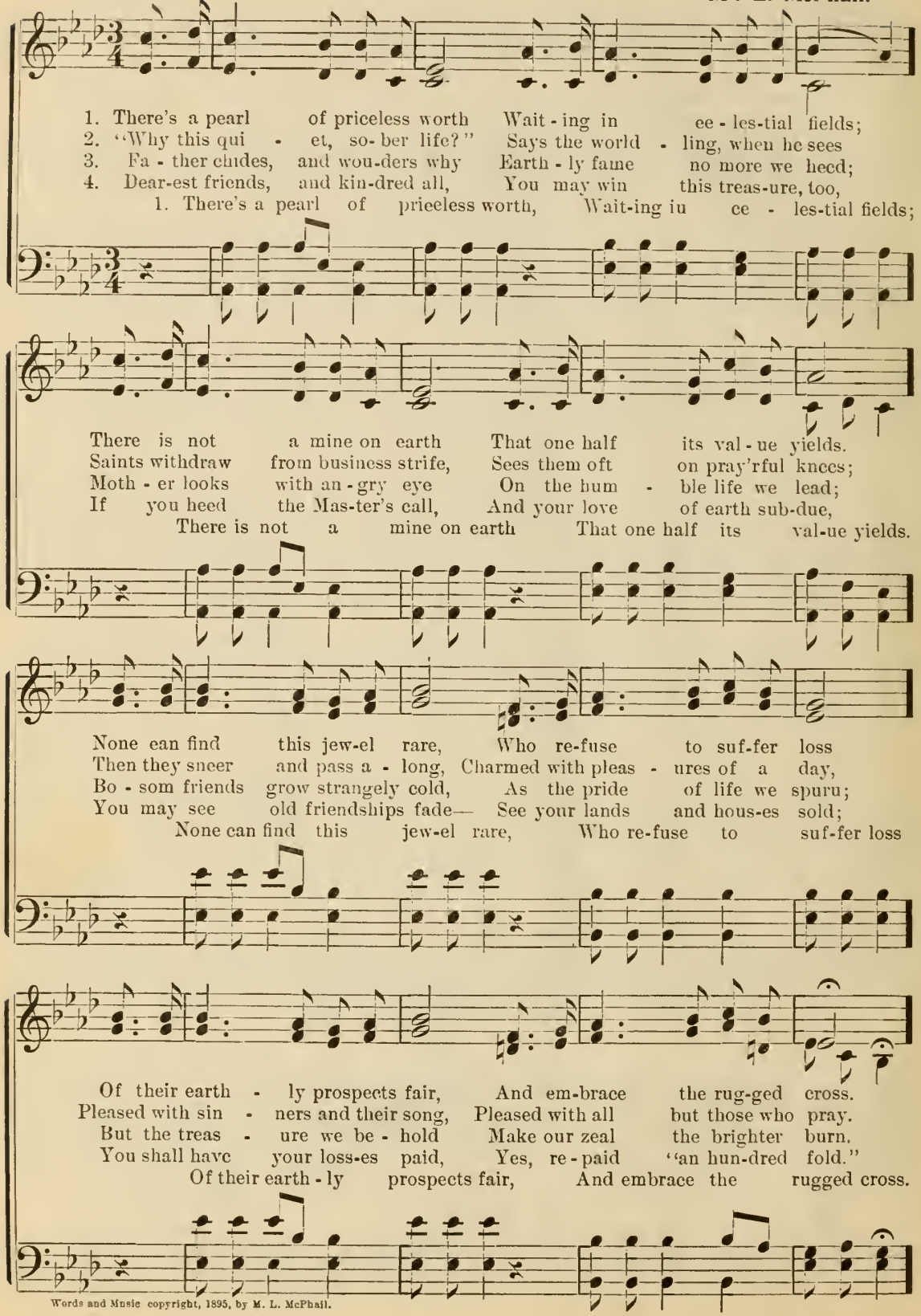
Allegro Moderato. **Alfred Beirly.**

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo - ry to God in the high - est! And
m
on earth peace, good will tow'rd men! Glo - ry! Glo - ry!
And on earth peace, good will tow'rd men! Glo - ry! Glo - ry!
And on earth peace, good will tow'rd men!
3
Glo-ry to God in the high - est! And on earth peace, good will tow'rd men!
Bass Solo. Larghetto.
For un- to us a Child is born, Un-to us a Son is giv'n, And the
f
gov-ern-ment shall be up-on His shoulders, And the gov-ern-ment shall be up - on His

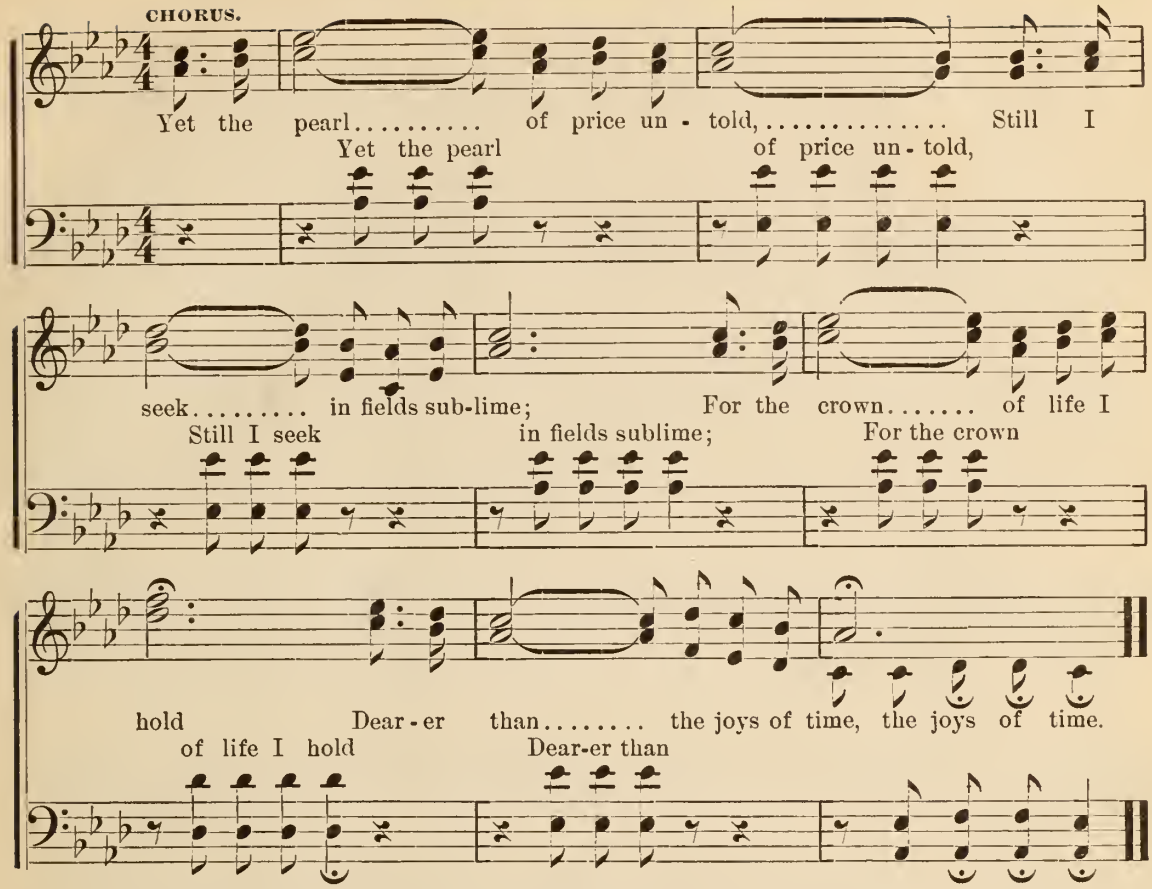
From "The Sovereign Choir," by per.

Glory to God in the Highest.

shoul-ders, And His name shall be call-ed; Won-der-ful! Coun-sel-lor! The
ff
ff
great and might-y Lord! The great and might-y Lord! The
Rit.
Rall.
ev-er-last-ing Fa-ther! The Prince of Peace.
f
Glo-ry! Glo-ry! Glo-ry to God in the high-est! O

Cres.
bless-ed be the Lord, God of Is-ra-el! For He hath vis-it-ed,
f
and re-deem-ed His peo-ple; For He hath vis-it-ed, and re-deem-ed His
peo-ple! And hath rais-ed up a might-y Sal-va-tion for us, In the
ff
Rit. e Dim.
house, in the house of His serv-ant Da-vid. Glo-ry! Glo-ry! Glo-ry to
Rit.
God in the high-est! Glo-ry be to God in the high - - est.

THE PRICELESS PEARL.

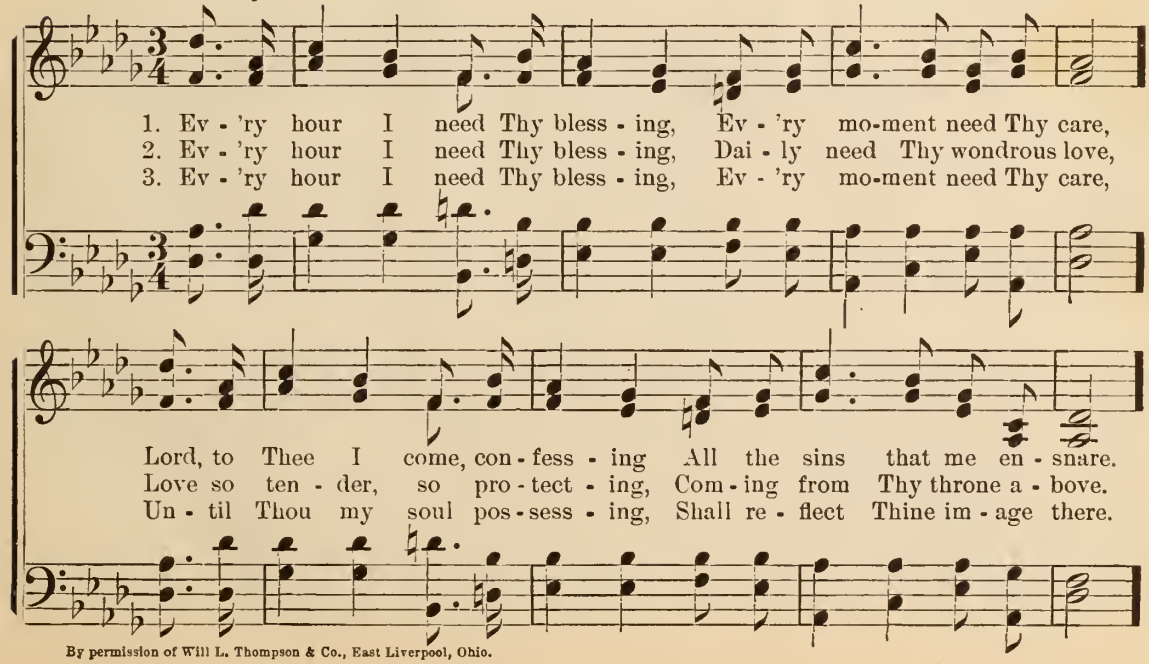
"Glory and honor and immortality, eternal life."—Rom. 2: 7.

G. M. Bills. M. L. McPhail.

1. There's a pearl of priceless worth Wait - ing in ee - les-tial fields;
2. "Why this qui - et, so- ber life?" Says the world - ling, when he sees
3. Fa - ther chides, and wou-ders why Earth - ly fame no more we heed;
4. Dear-est friends, and kin-dred all, You may win this treas-ure, too,
1. There's a pearl of prieeless worth, Wait-ing in ce - les-tial fields;
There is not a mine on earth That one half its val - ue yields.
Saints withdraw from business strife, Sees them oft on pray'rful knees;
Moth - er looks with an - gry eye On the hum - ble life we lead;
If you heed the Mas-ter's call, And your love of earth sub-due,
There is not a mine on earth That one half its val-ue yields.
None can find this jew-el rare, Who re-fuse to suf-fer loss
Then they sneer and pass a - long, Charmed with pleas - ures of a day,
Bo - som friends grow strangely cold, As the pride of life we spurn;
You may see old friendships fade— See your lands and hous-es sold;
None can find this jew-el rare, Who re-fuse to suf-fer loss
Of their earth - ly prospects fair, And em-brace the rug-ged cross.
Pleased with sin - ners and their song, Pleased with all but those who pray.
But the treas - ure we be - hold Make our zeal the brighter burn.
You shall have your loss-es paid, Yes, re - paid "an hun-dred fold."
Of their earth - ly prospects fair, And embrace the rugged cross.

Words and Music copyright, 1895, by M. L. McPhail.

CHORUS.
Yet the pearl..... of price un - told,..... Still I
Yet the pearl of price un - told,
seek..... in fields sub-lime; For the crown..... of life I
Still I seek in fields sublime; For the crown
hold Dear - er than..... the joys of time, the joys of time.
of life I hold Dear-er than

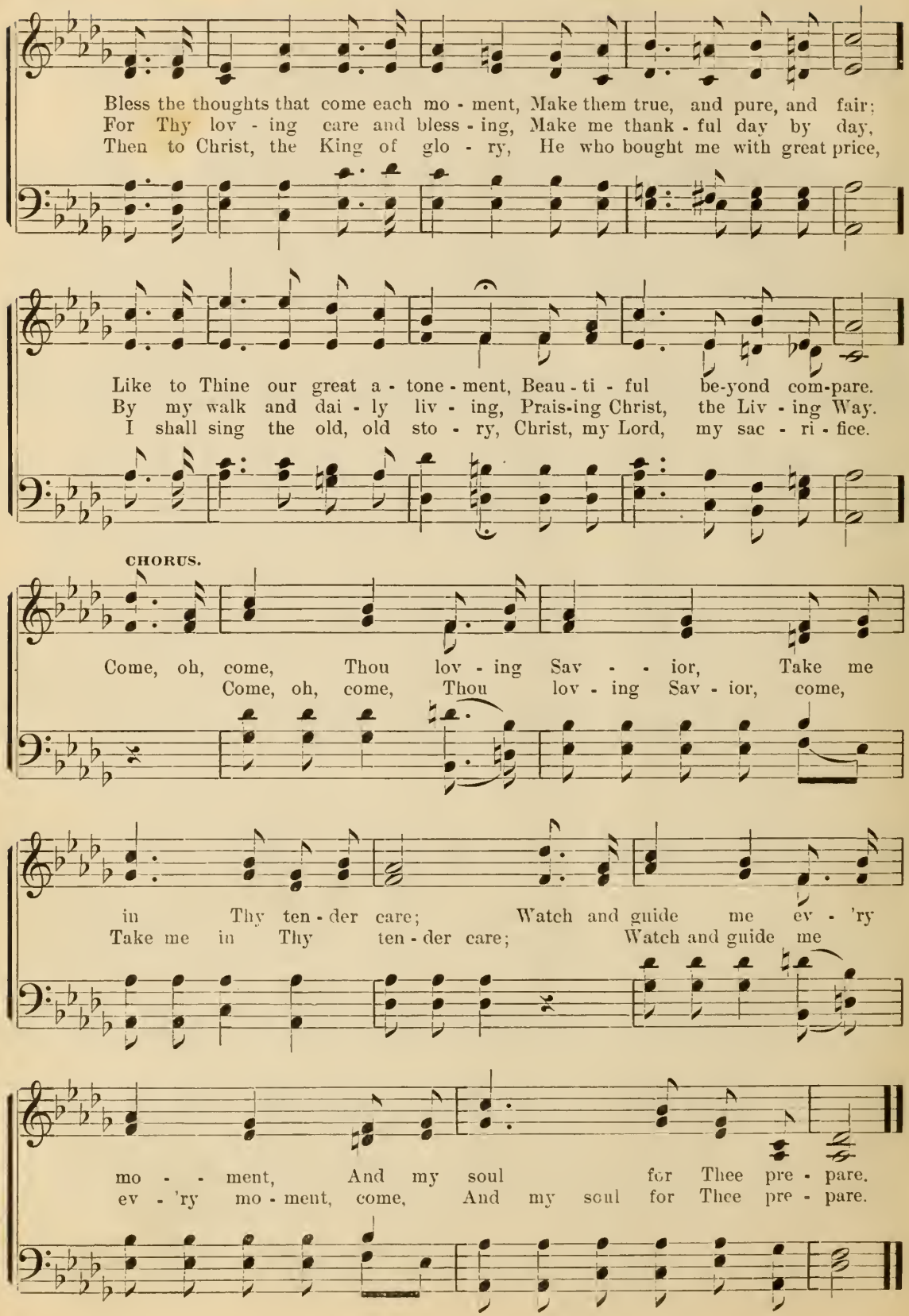
EVERY HOUR I NEED THY BLESSING.

Elizabeth J. T. **Will L. Thompson.**

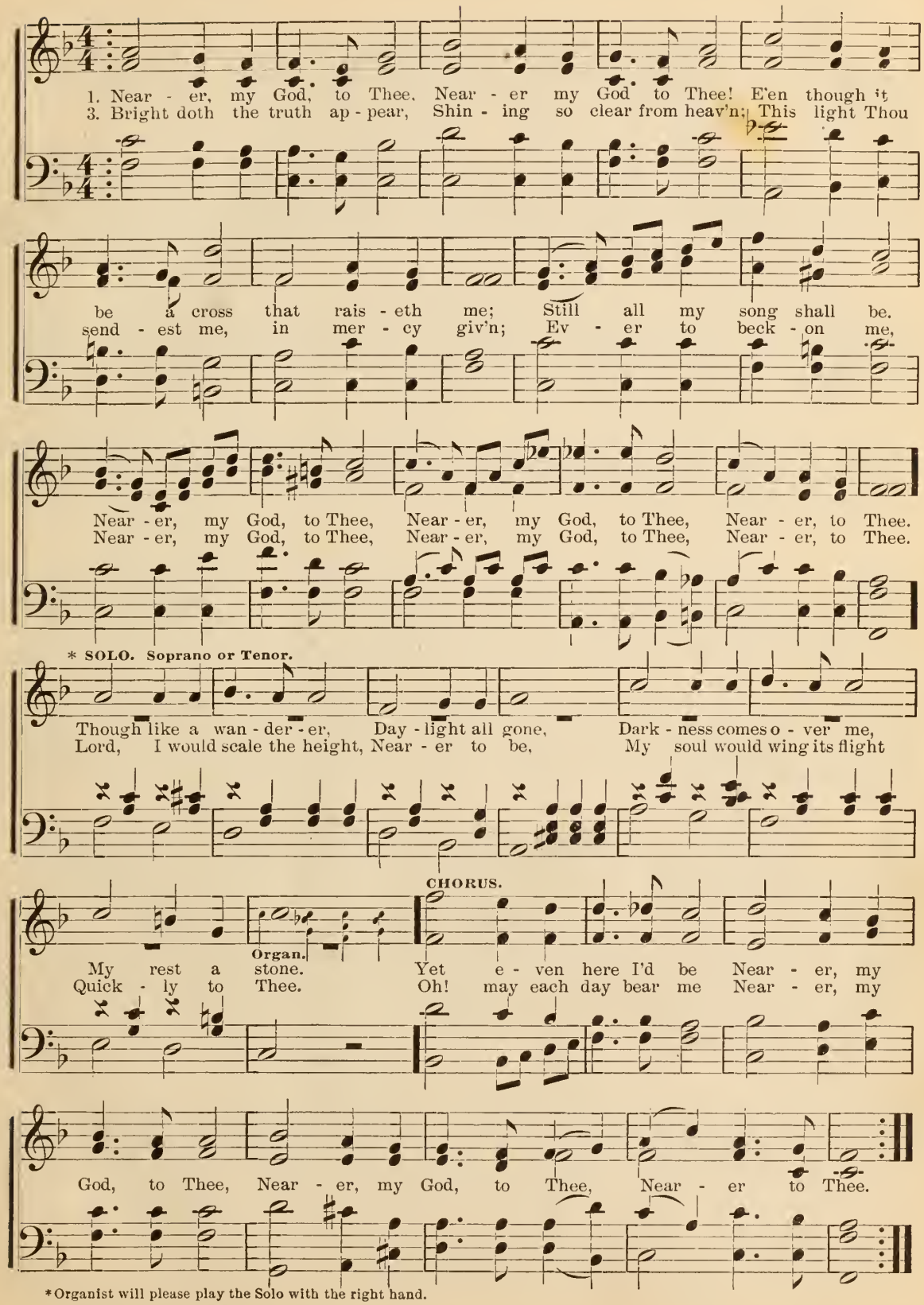
Slowly.

1. Ev - 'ry hour I need Thy bless - ing, Ev - 'ry mo-ment need Thy care,
2. Ev - 'ry hour I need Thy bless - ing, Dai - ly need Thy wondrous love,
3. Ev - 'ry hour I need Thy bless - ing, Ev - 'ry mo-ment need Thy care,
Lord, to Thee I come, con - fess - ing All the sins that me en - snare.
Love so ten - der, so pro - tect - ing, Com - ing from Thy throne a - bove.
Un - til Thou my soul pos - sess - ing, Shall re - flect Thine im - age there.

By permission of Will L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, Ohio.

Every Hour I Need Thy Blessing.


Bless the thoughts that come each mo - ment, Make them true, and pure, and fair;
For Thy lov - ing care and bless - ing, Make me thank - ful day by day,
Then to Christ, the King of glo - ry, He who bought me with great price,
Like to Thine our great a - tone - ment, Beau - ti - ful be-yond com-pare.
By my walk and dai - ly liv - ing, Prais-ing Christ, the Liv - ing Way.
I shall sing the old, old sto - ry, Christ, my Lord, my sac - ri - fice.
CHORUS.
Come, oh, come, Thou lov - ing Sav - - ior, Take me
Come, oh, come, Thou lov - ing Sav - ior, come,
in Thy ten - der care; Watch and guide me ev - 'ry
Take me in Thy ten - der care; Watch and guide me
mo - - ment, And my soul for Thee pre - pare.
ev - 'ry mo - ment, come, And my soul for Thee pre - pare.

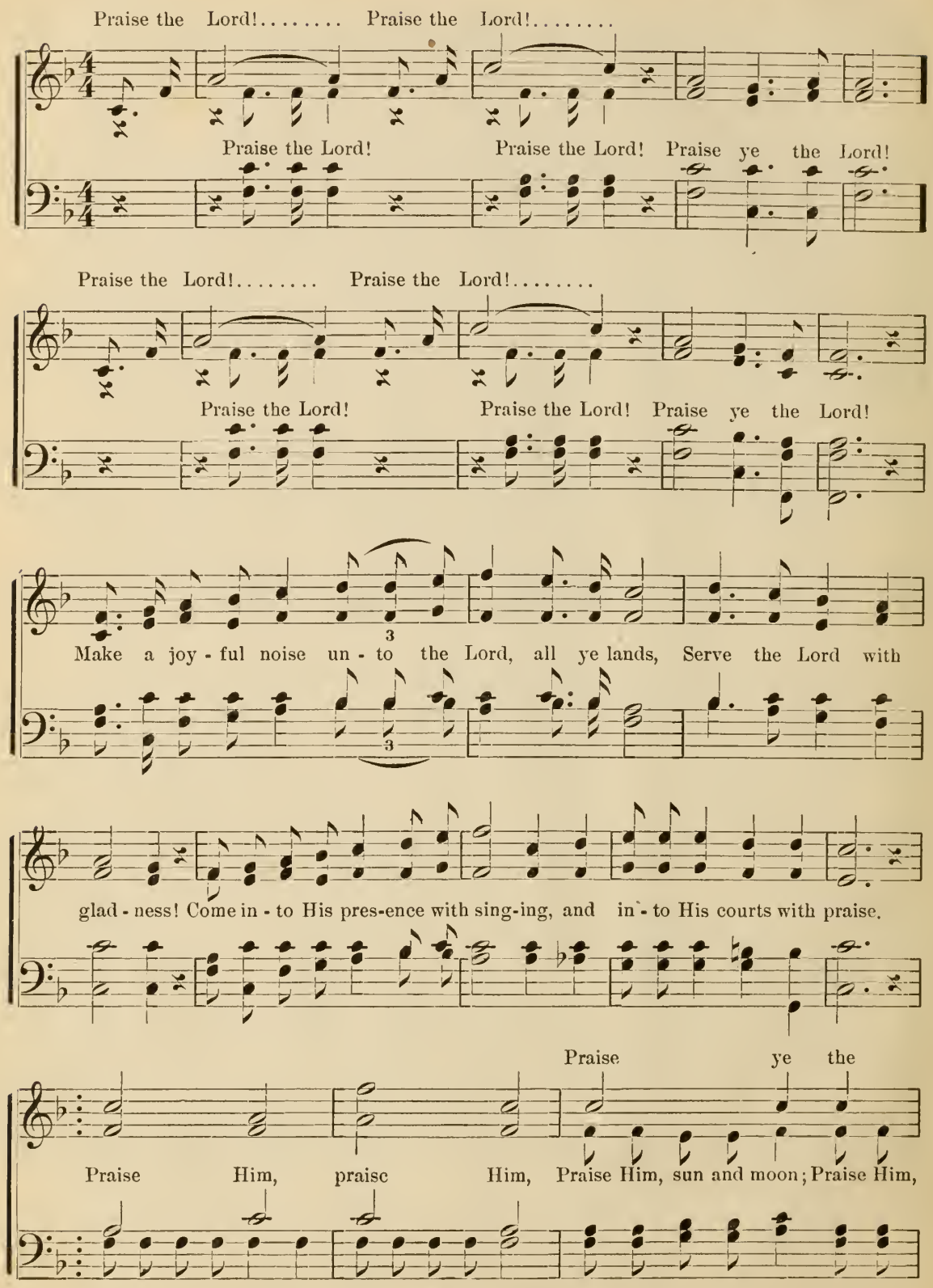
NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

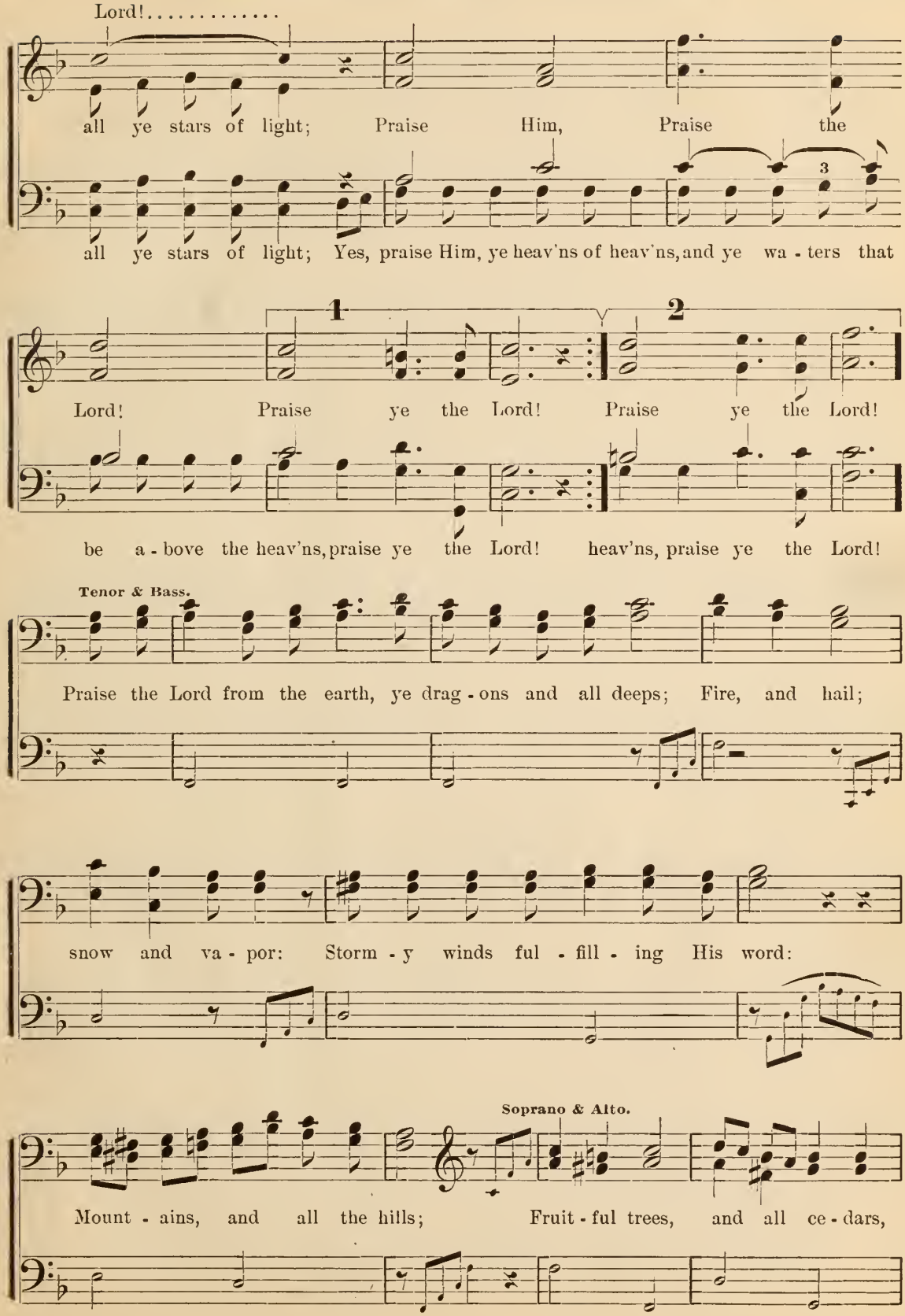
M. L. McPhail.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er my God to Thee! E'en though it
3. Bright doth the truth ap - pear, Shin - ing so clear from heav'n; This light Thou
be a cross that rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be.
send - est me, in mer - cy giv'n; Ev - er to beck - on me,
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, to Thee.
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, to Thee.
* SOLO. Soprano or Tenor.
Though like a wan - der - er, Day - light all gone, Dark - ness comes o - ver me,
Lord, I would scale the height, Near - er to be, My soul would wing its flight
CHORUS.
Organ.
My rest a stone. Yet e - ven here I'd be Near - er, my
Quick - ly to Thee. Oh! may each day bear me Near - er, my
God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

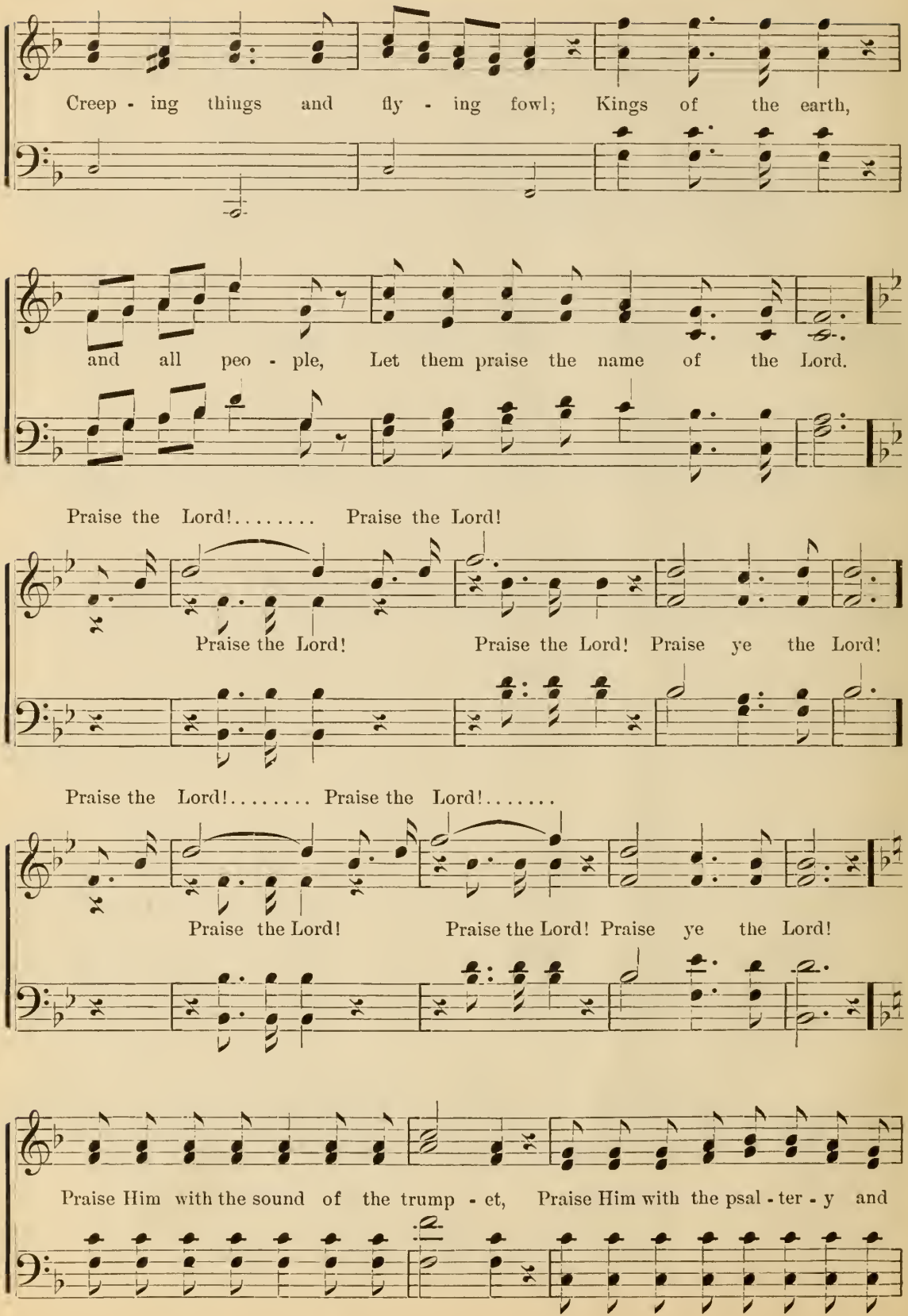
*Organist will please play the Solo with the right hand.

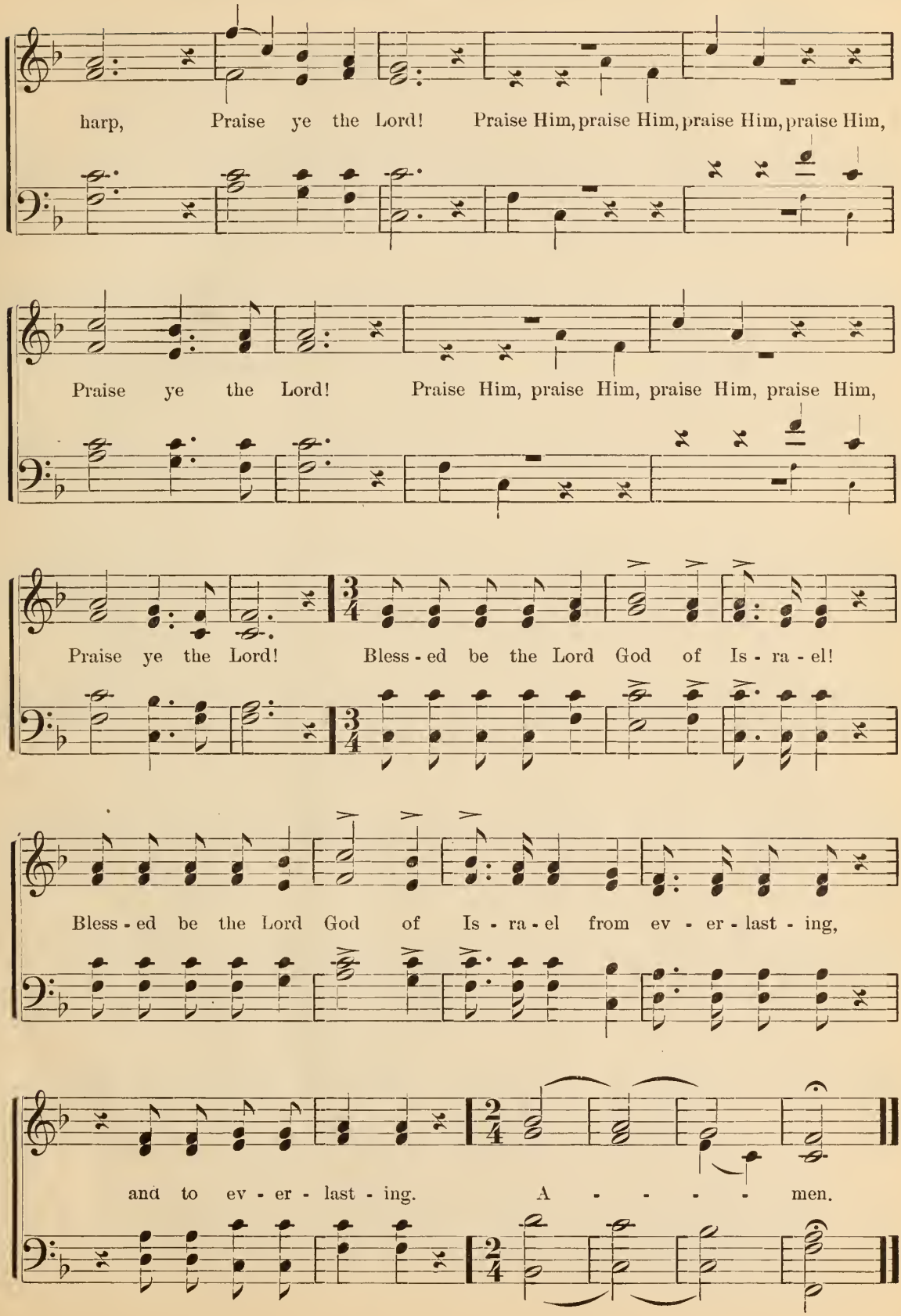
Copyright, 1894, by M. L. McPhail.

50 PRAISE THE NAME OF THE LORD.

Ps. cxlvi. Chas. Edw. Pollock.

Praise the Lord!..... Praise the Lord!.....
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!
Praise the Lord!..... Praise the Lord!.....
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!
3
Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, all ye lands, Serve the Lord with
3
glad - ness! Come in - to His pres-ence with sing-ing, and in - to His courts with praise.
Praise ye the
Praise Him, praise Him, Praise Him, sun and moon; Praise Him,
Praise Him, all His an-gels, praise Him, all His hosts! Praise Him, sun and moon! Praise Him,

Copyright, 1892, by Geo. F. Rosche. Used by per.

Lord!.....
all ye stars of light; Praise Him, Praise the
all ye stars of light; Yes, praise Him, ye heav'ns of heav'ns, and ye wa - ters that
1
2
Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!
be a - bove the heav'ns, praise ye the Lord! heav'ns, praise ye the Lord!
Tenor & Bass.
Praise the Lord from the earth, ye drag - ons and all deeps; Fire, and hail;
snow and va - por: Storm - y winds ful - fill - ing His word:
Soprano & Alto.
Mount - ains, and all the hills; Fruit - ful trees, and all ce - dars,

Praise the Name of the Lord.

Creep - ing things and fly - ing fowl; Kings of the earth,
and all peo - ple, Let them praise the name of the Lord.
Praise the Lord!..... Praise the Lord!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!
Praise the Lord!..... Praise the Lord!.....
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!
Praise Him with the sound of the trump - et, Praise Him with the psal - ter - y and


harp, Praise ye the Lord! Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,
Praise ye the Lord! Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,
Praise ye the Lord! Bless - ed be the Lord God of Is - ra - el!
Bless - ed be the Lord God of Is - ra - el from ev - er - last - ing,
and to ev - er - last - ing. A - - - - - men.

O HOW AMIABLE.

M. L. McPhail.

Andante.

O how a - mia-ble, O how a - mia-ble are Thy dwellings, are Thy

dwell-ings; Thou Lord of hosts! O how a - mia-ble, O how

Thou Lord of hosts, Thou Lord of hosts!

a - mia-ble are Thy dwellings, Thy dwell - ings, Thou Lord, Thou Lord of hosts!

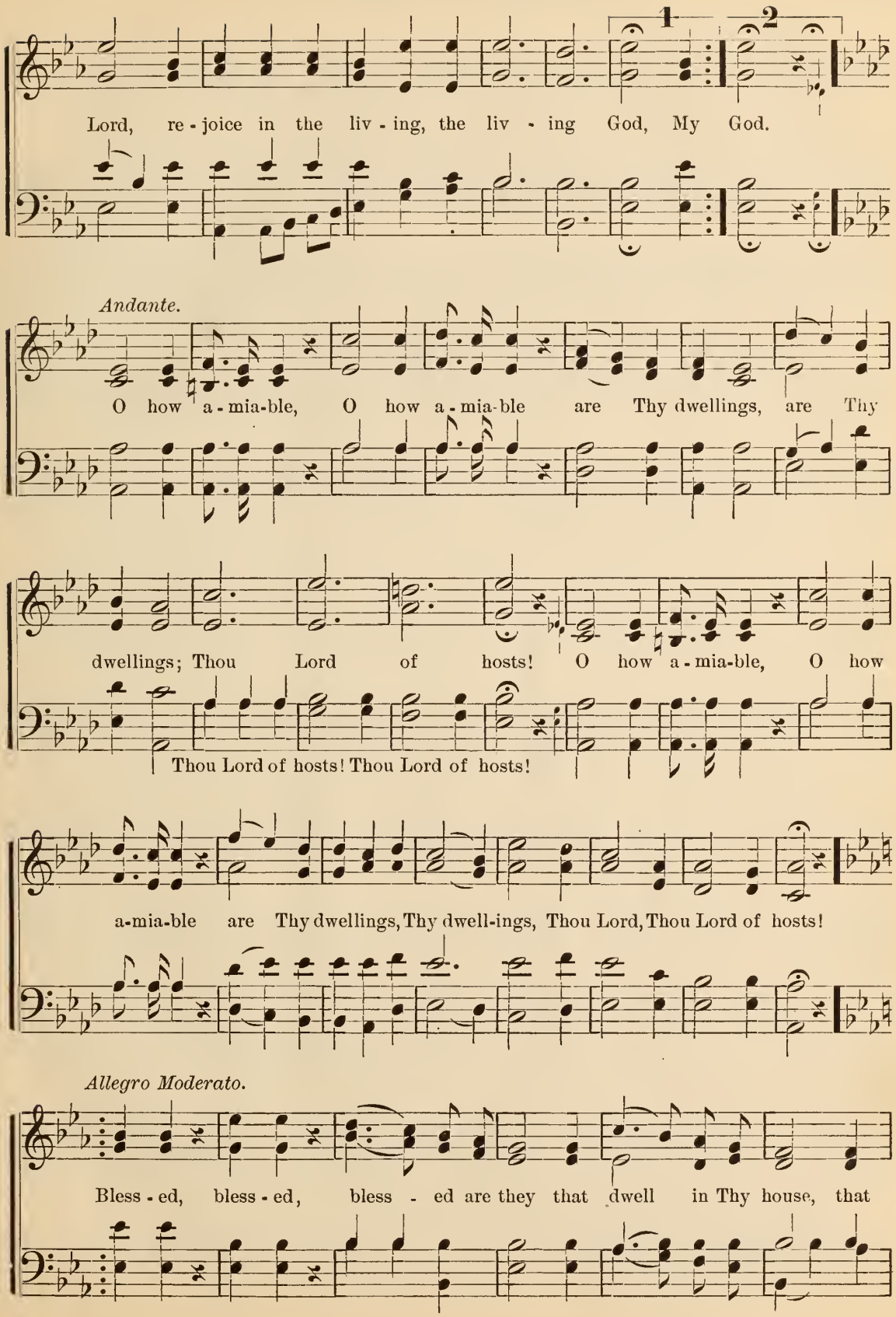
* *Allegretto.*

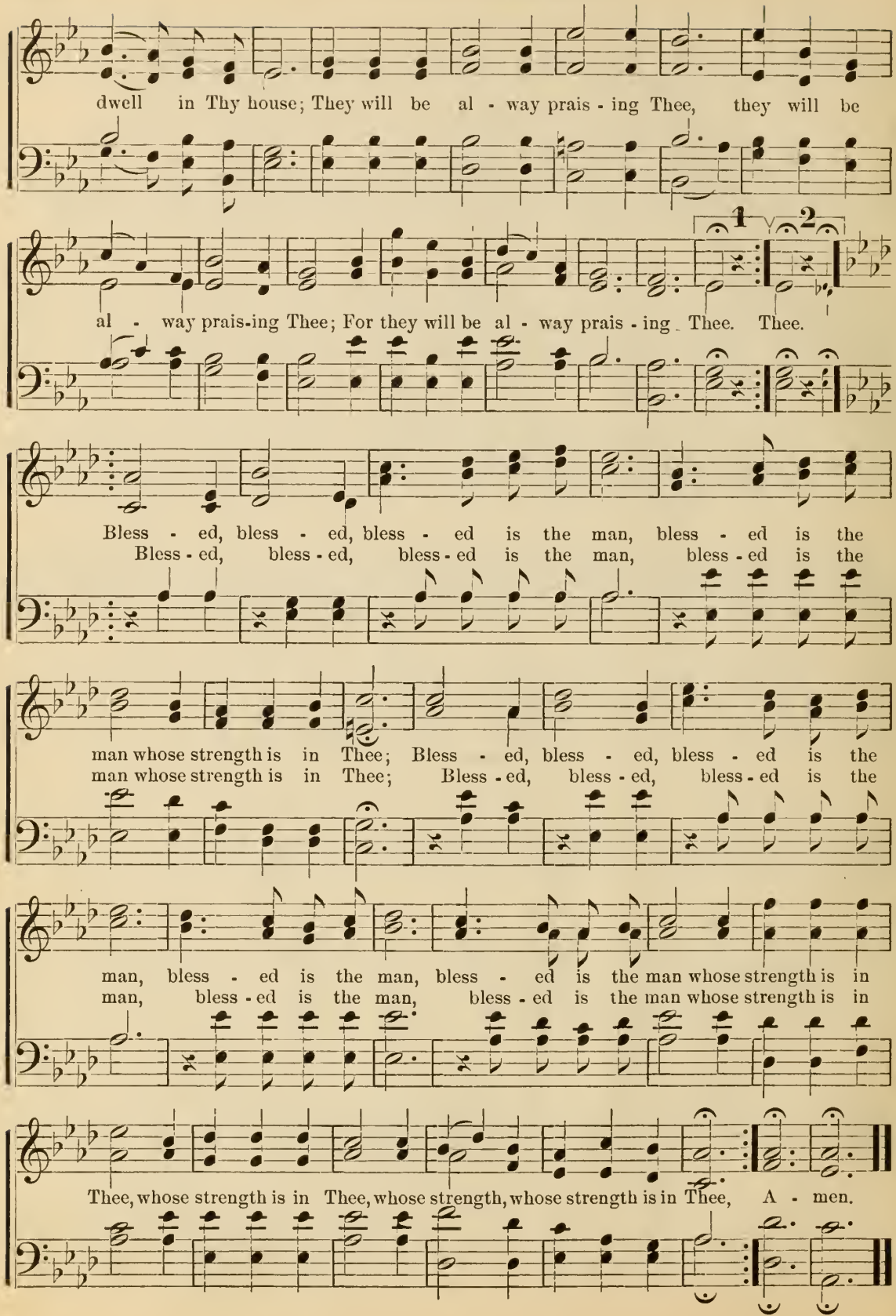
My soul hath a de - sire and long - ing to en - ter in - to the

courts of the house of the Lord; My heart and my flesh re - joice in the

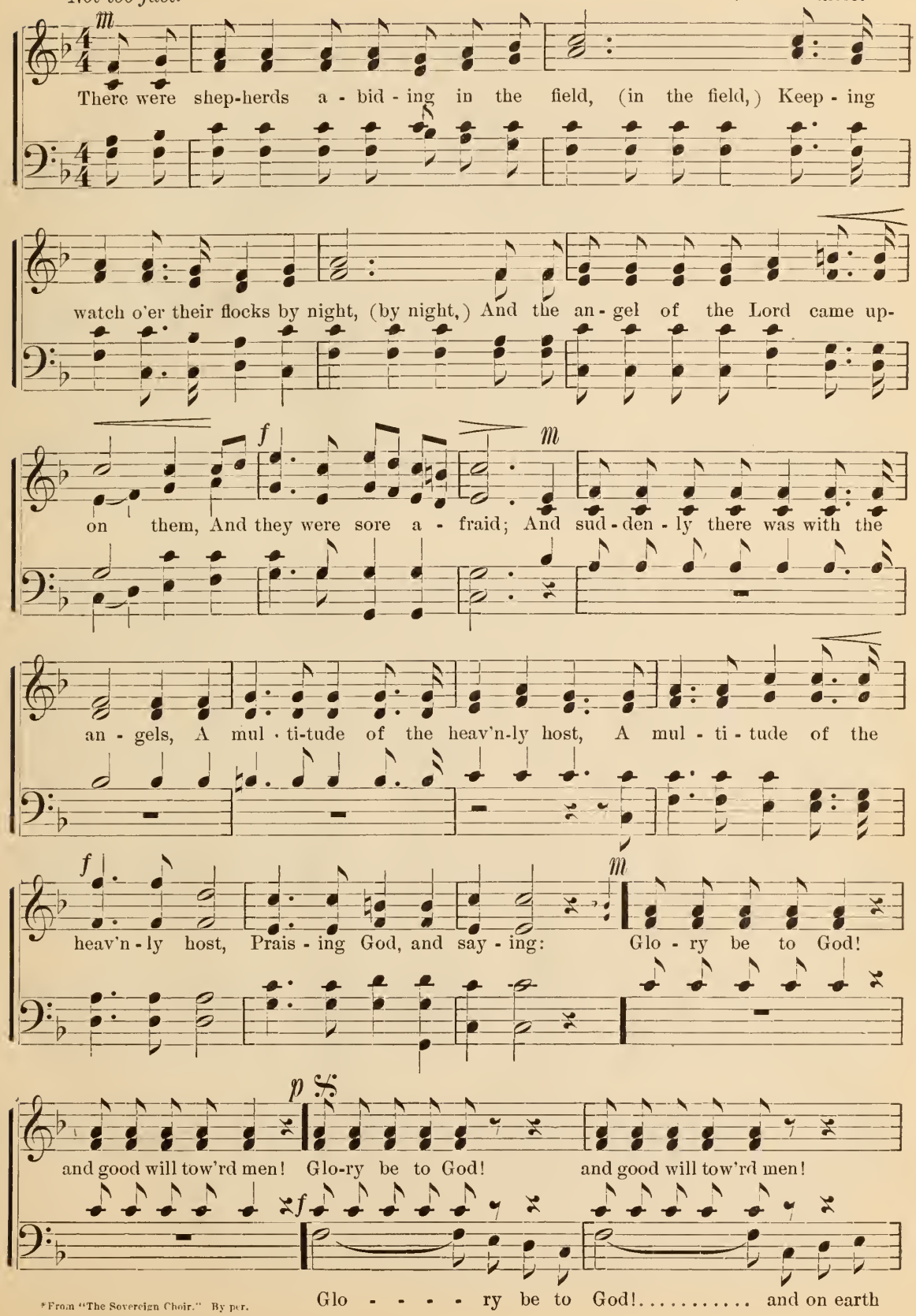
* This E♭ part first time as a Soprano and Alto Duet.

Copyright, 1895, by M. L. McPhail.

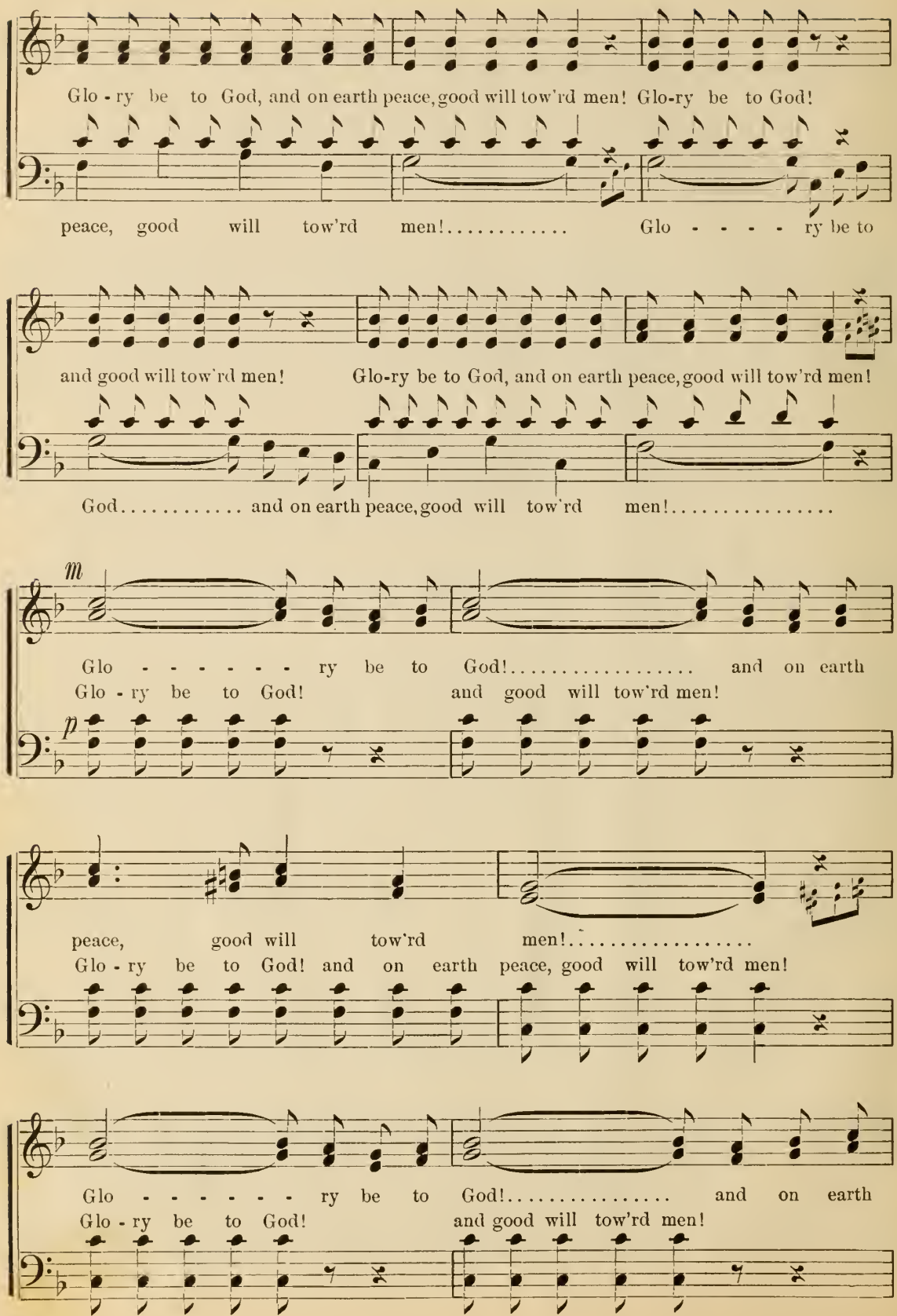
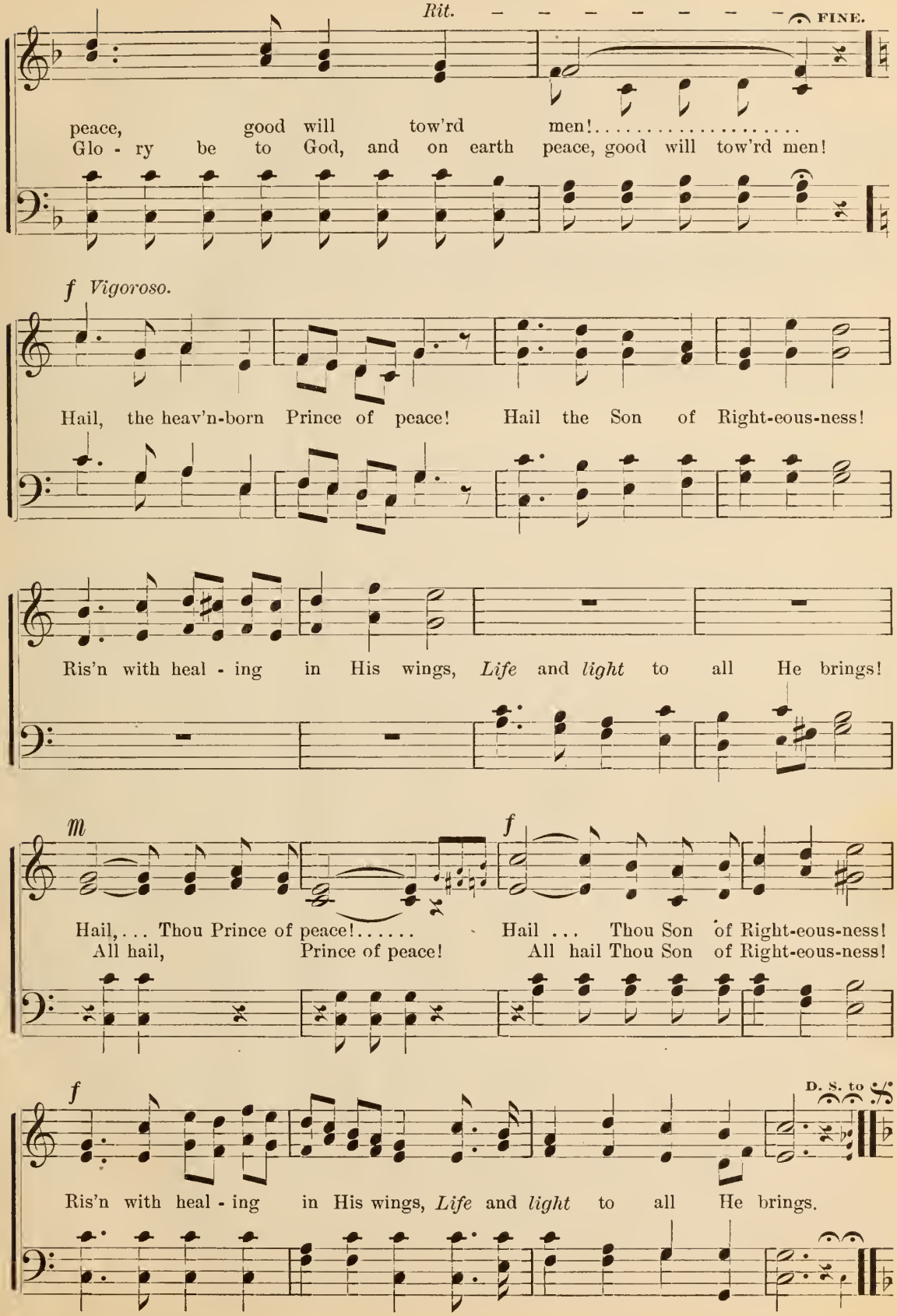
O How Amiable.

1
2
Lord, re - joice in the liv - ing, the liv - ing God, My God.
Andante.
O how a - mia-ble, O how a - mia-ble are Thy dwellings, are Thy
dwellings; Thou Lord of hosts! O how a - mia-ble, O how
Thou Lord of hosts! Thou Lord of hosts!
a-mia-ble are Thy dwellings, Thy dwell-ings, Thou Lord, Thou Lord of hosts!
Allegro Moderato.
Bless - ed, bless - ed, bless - ed are they that dwell in Thy house, that

O How Amiable.

dwell in Thy house; They will be al - way prais - ing Thee, they will be
al - way prais-ing Thee; For they will be al - way prais - ing Thee. Thee.
1
2
Bless - ed, bless - ed, bless - ed is the man, bless - ed is the
Bless - ed, bless - ed, bless - ed is the man, bless - ed is the
man whose strength is in Thee; Bless - ed, bless - ed, bless - ed is the
man whose strength is in Thee; Bless - ed, bless - ed, bless - ed is the
man, bless - ed is the man, bless - ed is the man whose strength is in
man, bless - ed is the man, bless - ed is the man whose strength is in
Thee, whose strength is in Thee, whose strength, whose strength is in Thee, A - men.

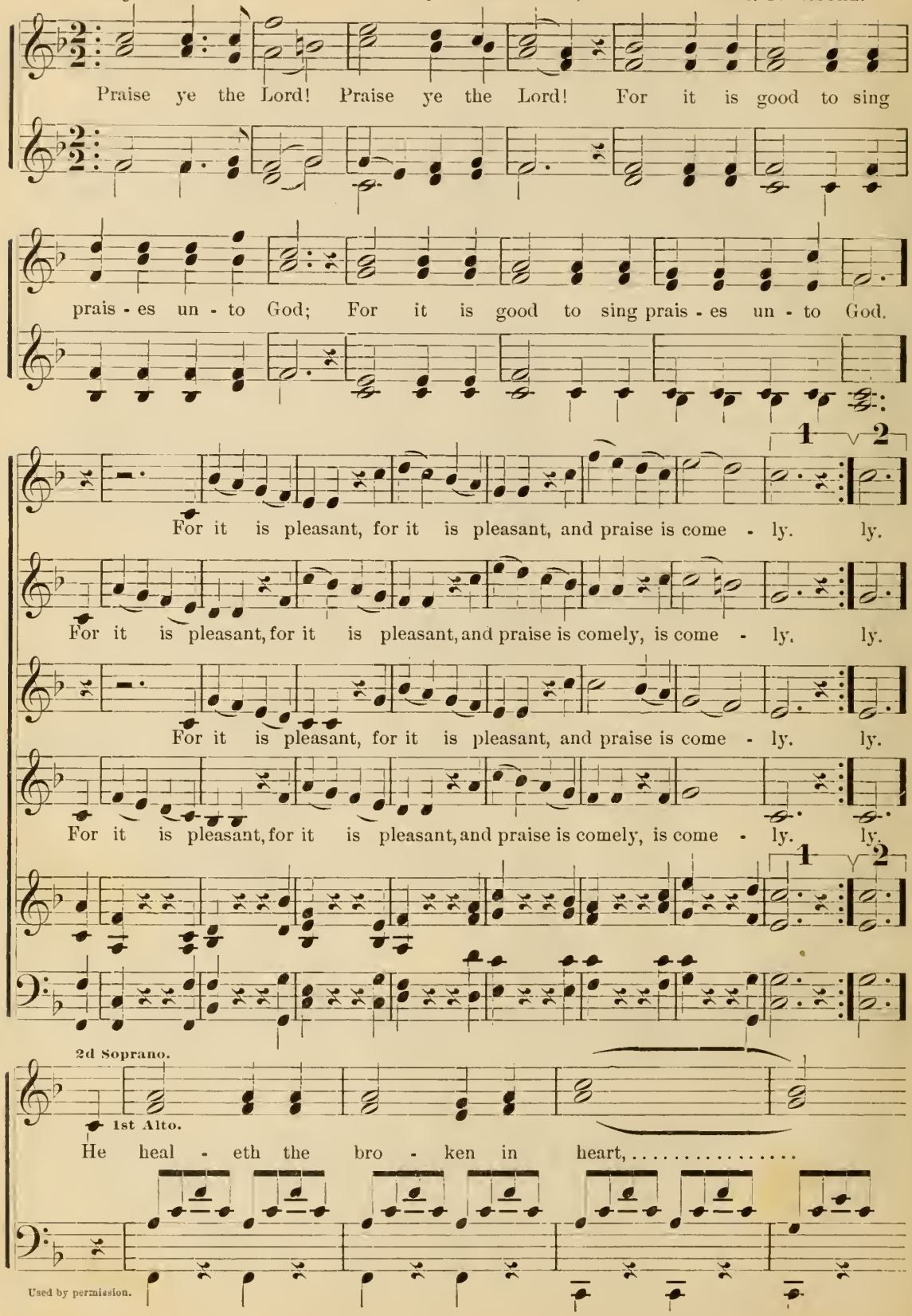
THERE WERE SHEPHERDS.

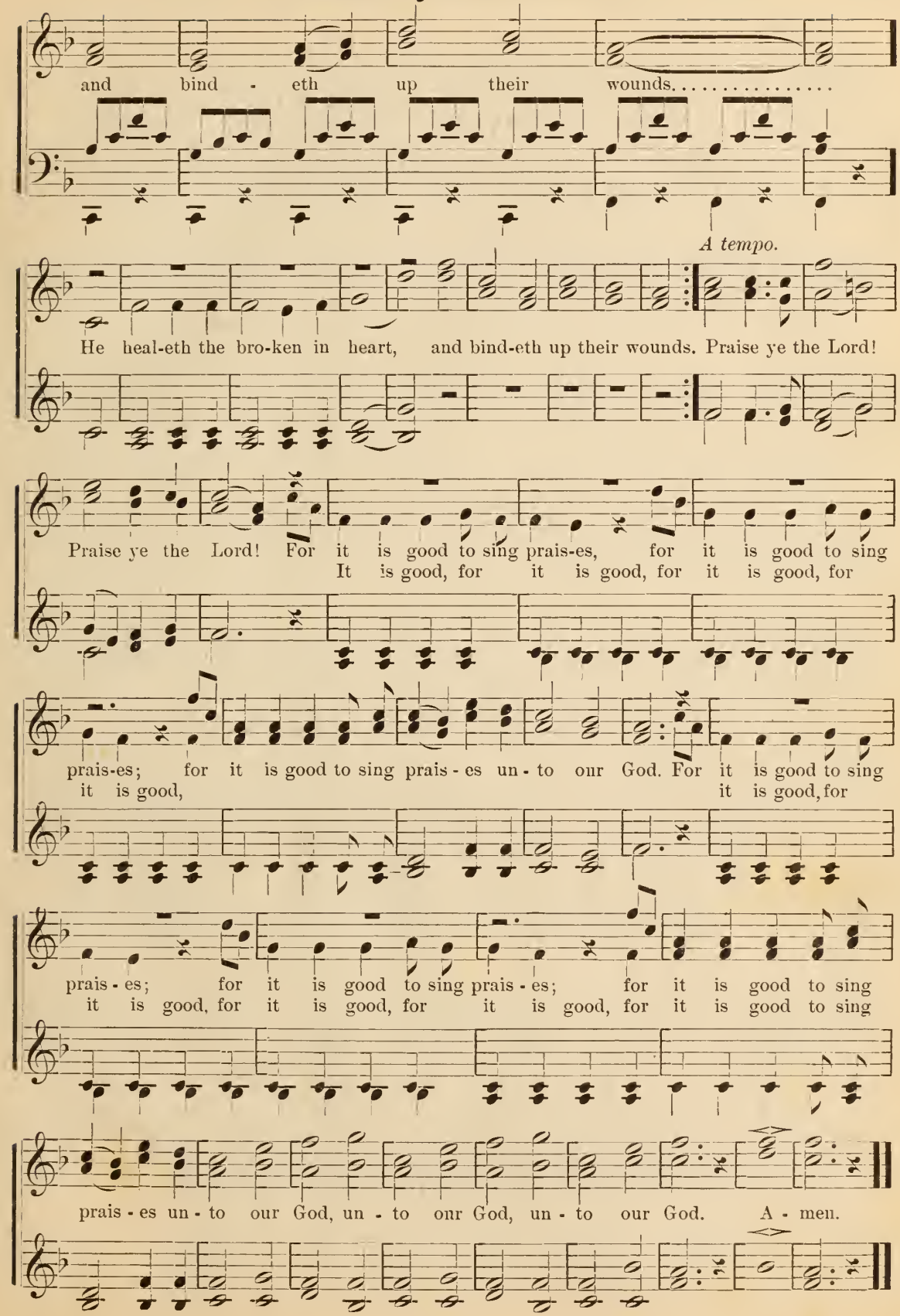
Not too fast. **Richard Earle.**

m
There were shep-herds a - bid - ing in the field, (in the field,) Keep - ing
watch o'er their flocks by night, (by night,) And the an - gel of the Lord came up-
f
m
on them, And they were sore a - fraid; And sud - den - ly there was with the
an - gels, A mul - ti-tude of the heav'n-ly host, A mul - ti - tude of the
f
m
heav'n - ly host, Prais - ing God, and say - ing: Glo - ry be to God!
p
and good will tow'rd men! Glo-ry be to God! and good will tow'rd men!
f
Glo - - - - ry be to God!..... and on earth

*From "The Sovereign Choir." By per.

There were Shepherds.

Glo - ry be to God, and on earth peace, good will tow'rd men! Glo-ry be to God!
peace, good will tow'rd men!..... Glo - - - - ry be to
and good will tow'rd men! Glo-ry be to God, and on earth peace, good will tow'rd men!
God..... and on earth peace, good will tow'rd men!.....
m
Glo - - - - - - ry be to God!..... and on earth
Glo - ry be to God! and good will tow'rd men!
p
peace, good will tow'rd men!.....
Glo - ry be to God! and on earth peace, good will tow'rd men!
Glo - - - - - - ry be to God!..... and on earth
Glo - ry be to God! and good will tow'rd men!

Rit.
FINE.
peace, good will tow'rd men!.....
Glo - ry be to God, and on earth peace, good will tow'rd men!
f Vigoroso.
Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of peace! Hail the Son of Right-eous-ness!
Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings, Life and light to all He brings!
m
f
Hail,... Thou Prince of peace!..... Hail ... Thou Son of Right-eous-ness!
All hail, Prince of peace! All hail Thou Son of Right-eous-ness!
f
D. S. to
Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings, Life and light to all He brings.

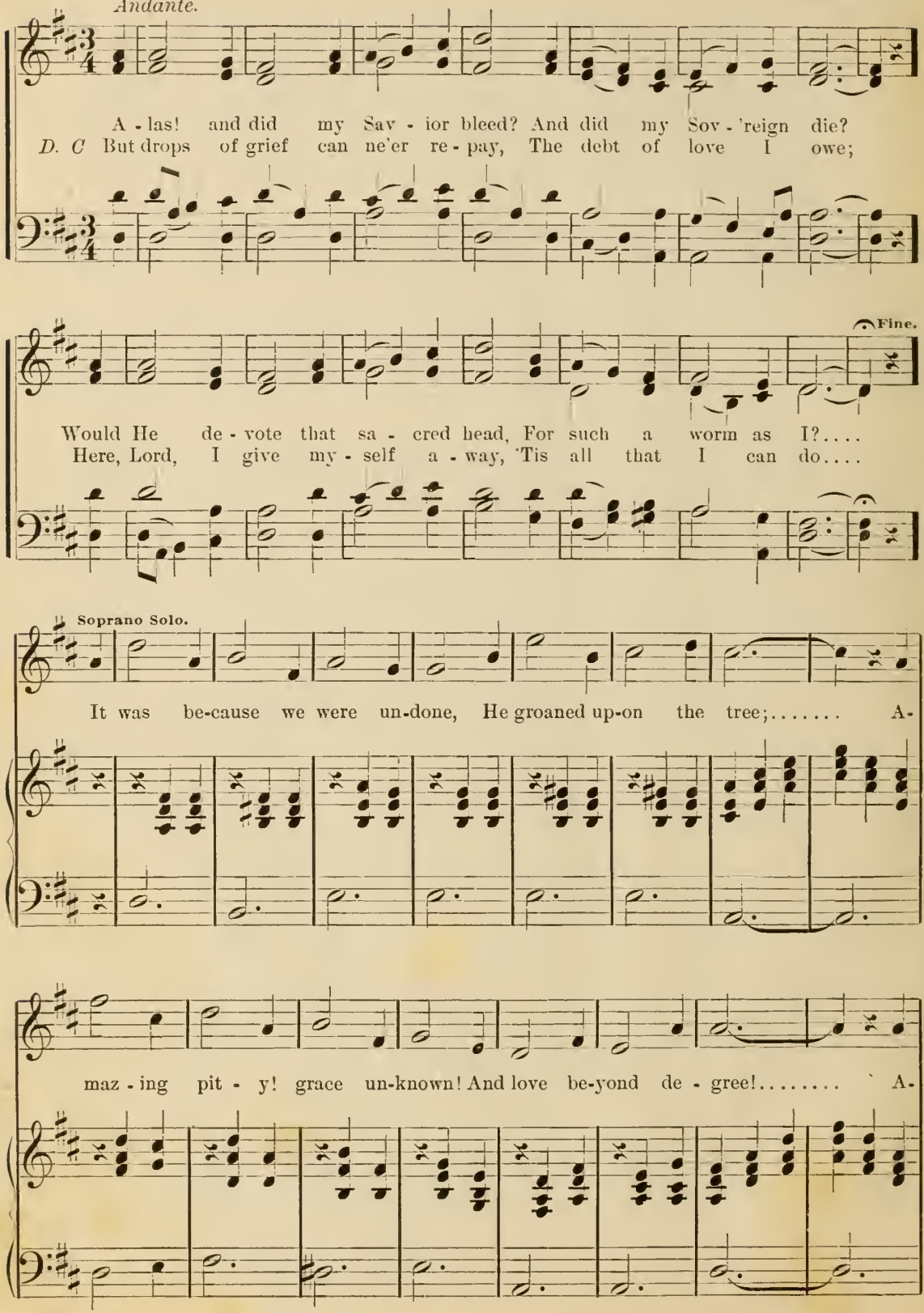
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

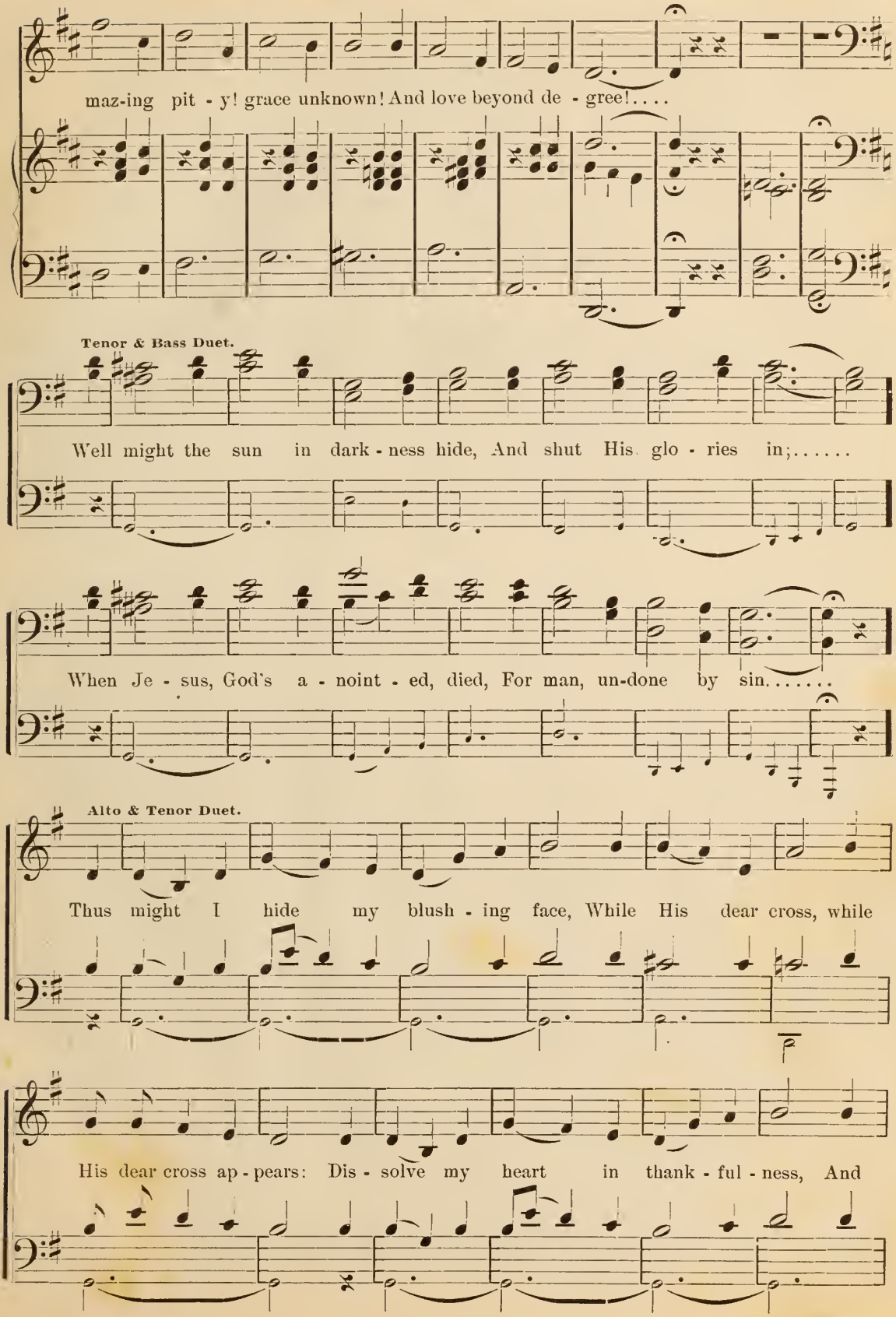
Allegretto maestoso. (*Anthem for Ladies' Voices.*) E. S. Lorenz.

Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! For it is good to sing
prais - es un - to God; For it is good to sing prais - es un - to God.
1 2
For it is pleasant, for it is pleasant, and praise is come - ly. ly.
For it is pleasant, for it is pleasant, and praise is comely, is come - ly. ly.
For it is pleasant, for it is pleasant, and praise is come - ly. ly.
For it is pleasant, for it is pleasant, and praise is comely, is come - ly. ly.
1 2
2d Soprano.
1st Alto.
He heal - eth the bro - ken in heart, ...

Used by permission.

and bind - eth up their wounds.
A tempo.
He heal-eth the bro-ken in heart, and bind-eth up their wounds. Praise ye the Lord!
Praise ye the Lord! For it is good to sing prais-es, for it is good to sing
It is good, for it is good, for it is good, for
prais-es; for it is good to sing prais - es un - to our God. For it is good to sing
it is good, it is good, for
prais - es; for it is good to sing prais - es; for it is good to sing
it is good, for it is good, for it is good, for it is good to sing
prais - es un - to our God, un - to our God, un - to our God. A - men.

62 ALAS! AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED?

I. Watts. M. L. McPhail.

Andante.

A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?
D. C But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay, The debt of love I owe;
Fine.
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head, For such a worm as I?....
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do....
Soprano Solo.
It was be-cause we were un-done, He groaned up-on the tree;..... A-
maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be-yond de - gree!..... A-

Copyright, 1895, by M. L. McPhail.

maz-ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love beyond de - gree!....
Tenor & Bass Duet.
Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in;.....
When Je - sus, God's a - noint - ed, died, For man, un-done by sin.....
Alto & Tenor Duet.
Thus might I hide my blush - ing face, While His dear cross, while
His dear cross ap - pears: Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And

Alas! and did my Savior Bleed?

D. C. al Fine.

melt mine eyes to tears.....
and melt mine eyes to tears.

"HOLY SPIRIT FROM ABOVE."

Inscribed to Rev. C. H. Tyndall.

Words and Music by H. R. Palmer, May, 1894.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, from a - bove, Fill our hearts with Thy pure love;
2. Take our sin - ful tho'ts a - way, Lead, oh, lead us, lest we stray;
3. With the al - tar's sa - cred Fire, Touch our lips, * our hearts in - spire;
4 Bless - ed source of Heav'n - ly light, Now dis - perse the gloom of night;

Oh, in - spire us with Thy zeal; May each soul Thy pres - ence feel.
Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, May each soul in Thee a - bide.
Oh, il - lume us by Thy grace, In each soul Thy im - age trace.
In our hearts for - ev - er shine, Fill each soul with joy di - vine.

f REFRAIN. *Don't hurry.* *f*

Ho - ly Spir - it, from Thy throne a - bove, Fill us with the Sav-ior's dy - ing love;

f

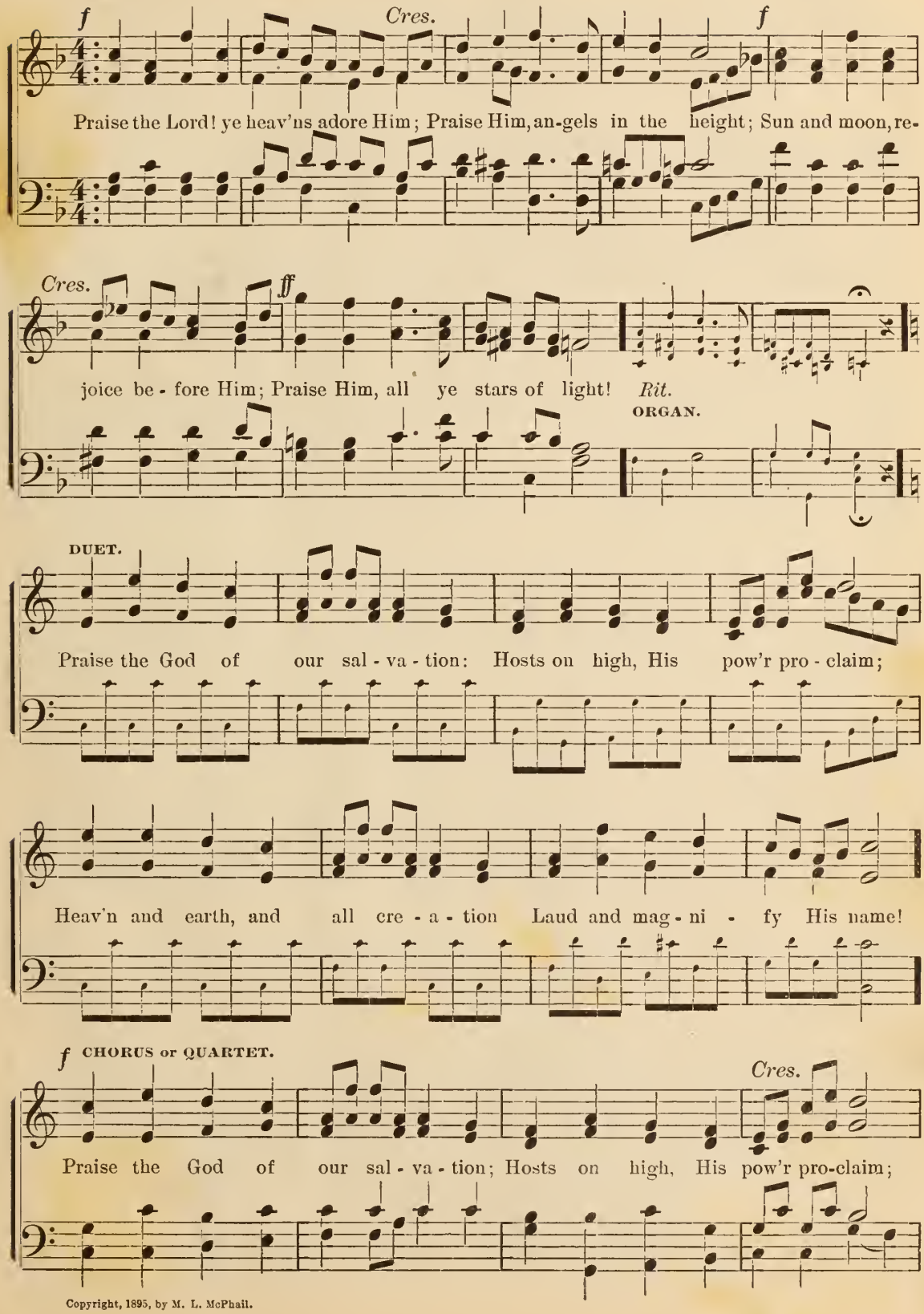
Now de-scend up - on us, Heav'nly Dove, Come, Thou blessed Comforter. A - men.

By per. of Dr. H. R. Palmer, owner of Copyright.

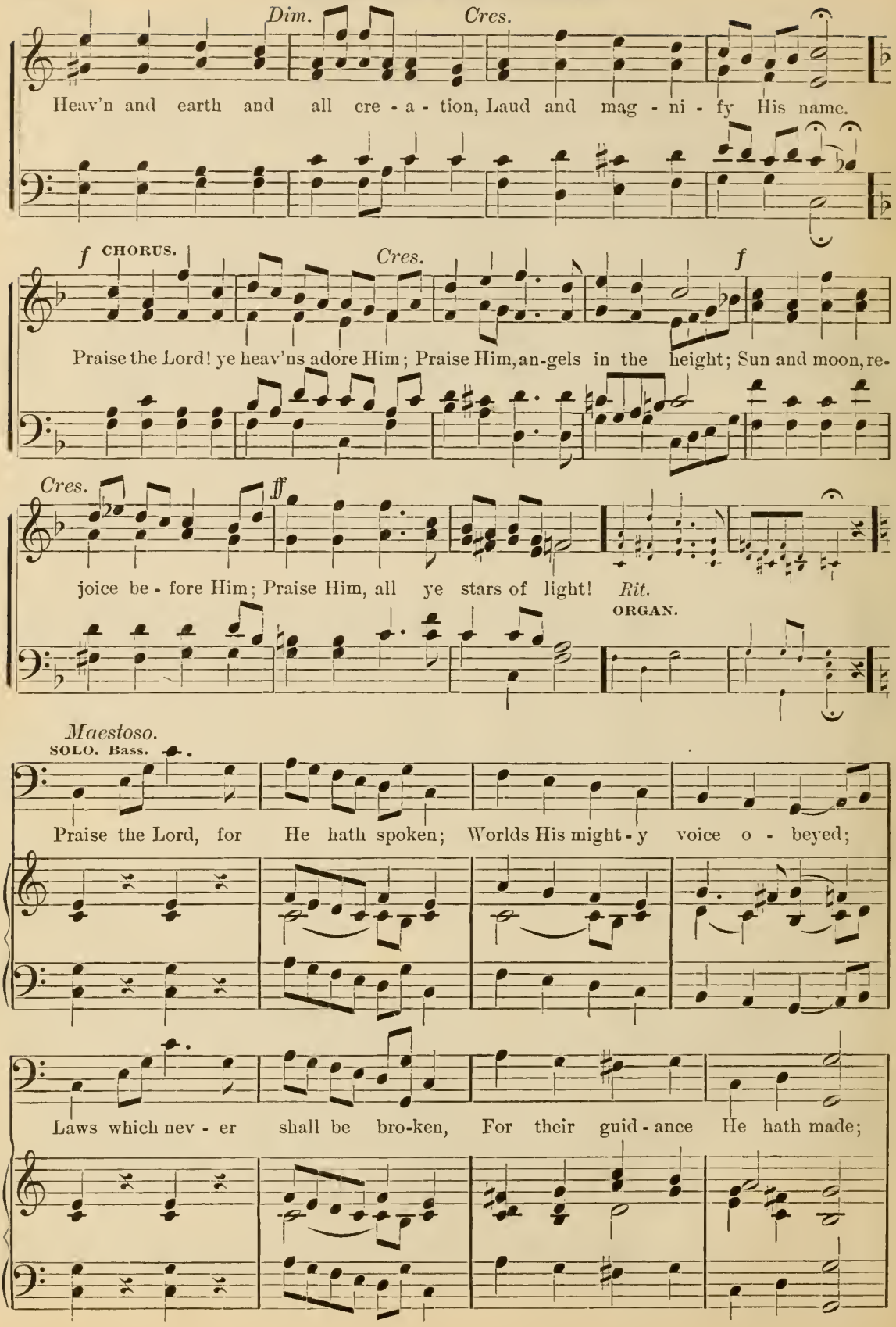
* Isaiah vi: 6 and 7.

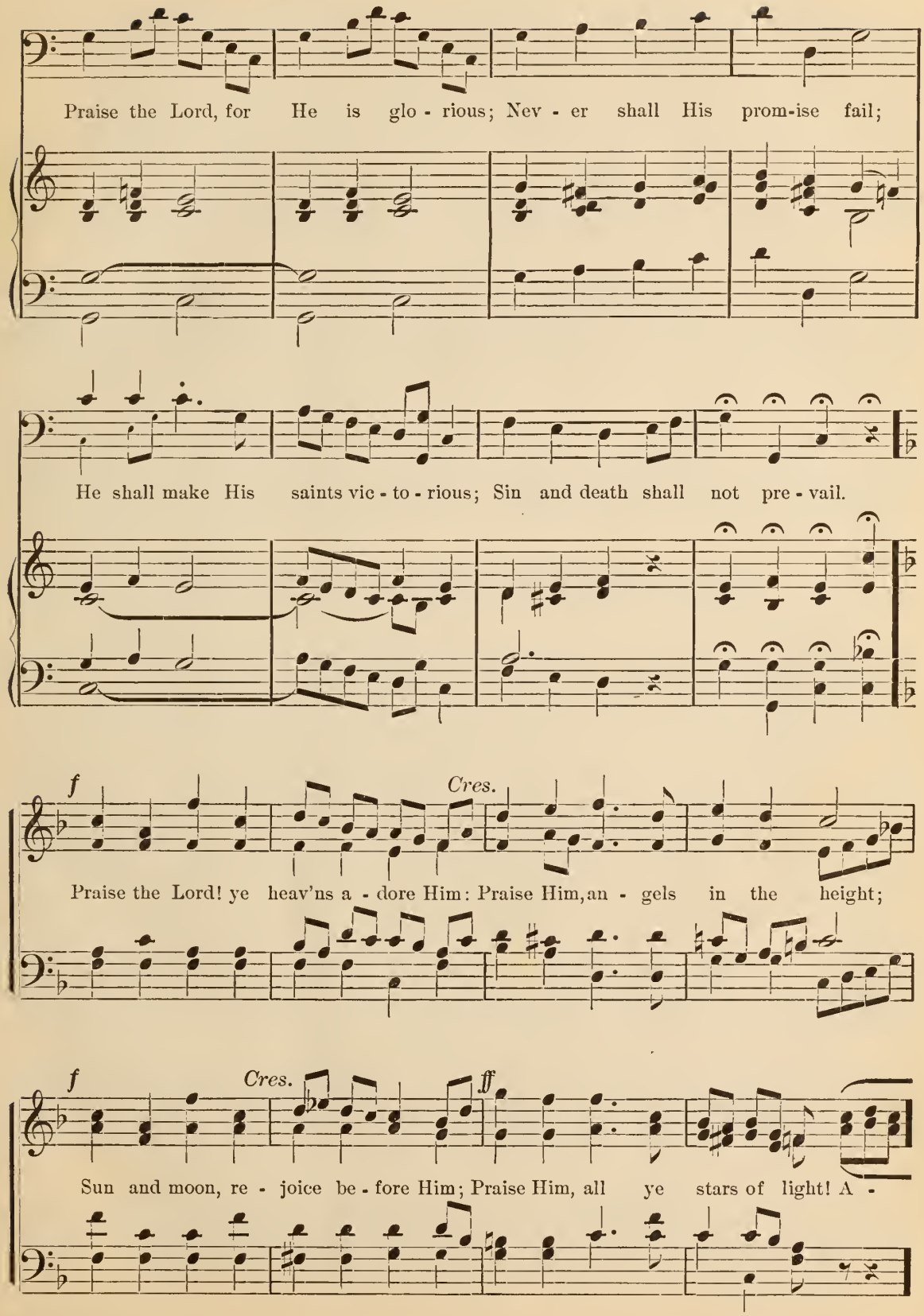
PRAISE THE LORD.

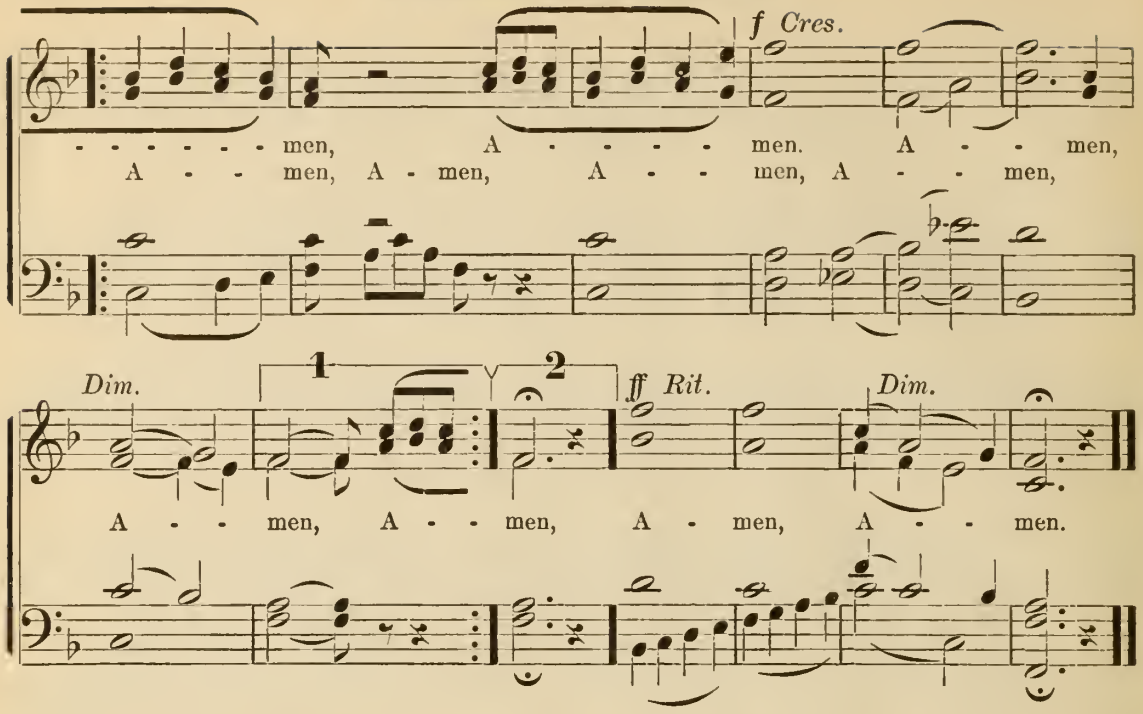
Moderato risentito. (HYMN ANTHEM.) **M. L. McPhail.**

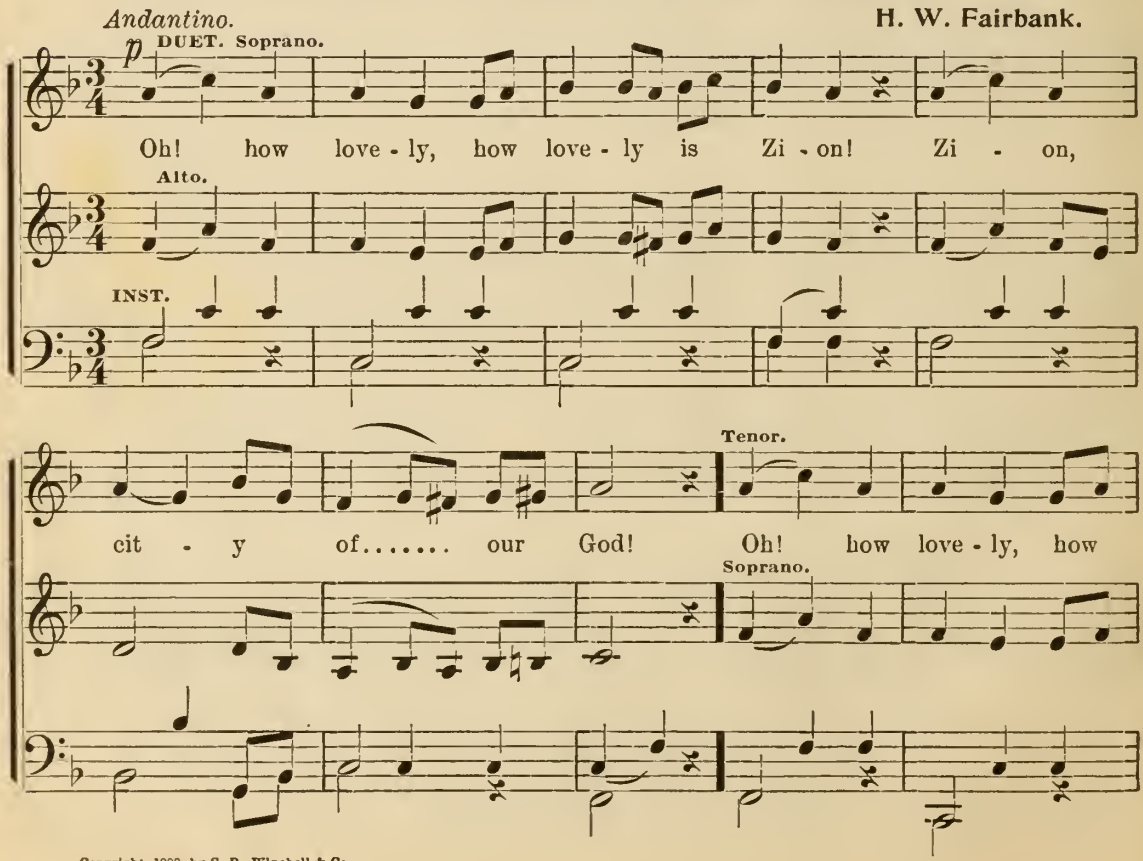

f
Cres.
f
Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns adore Him; Praise Him, an-gels in the height; Sun and moon, re-
Cres.
ff
joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light!
Rit.
ORGAN.
DUET.
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion: Hosts on high, His pow'r pro - claim;
Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion Laud and mag - ni - fy His name!
f CHORUS or QUARTET.
Cres.
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His pow'r pro-claim;

Copyright, 1895, by M. L. McPhail.

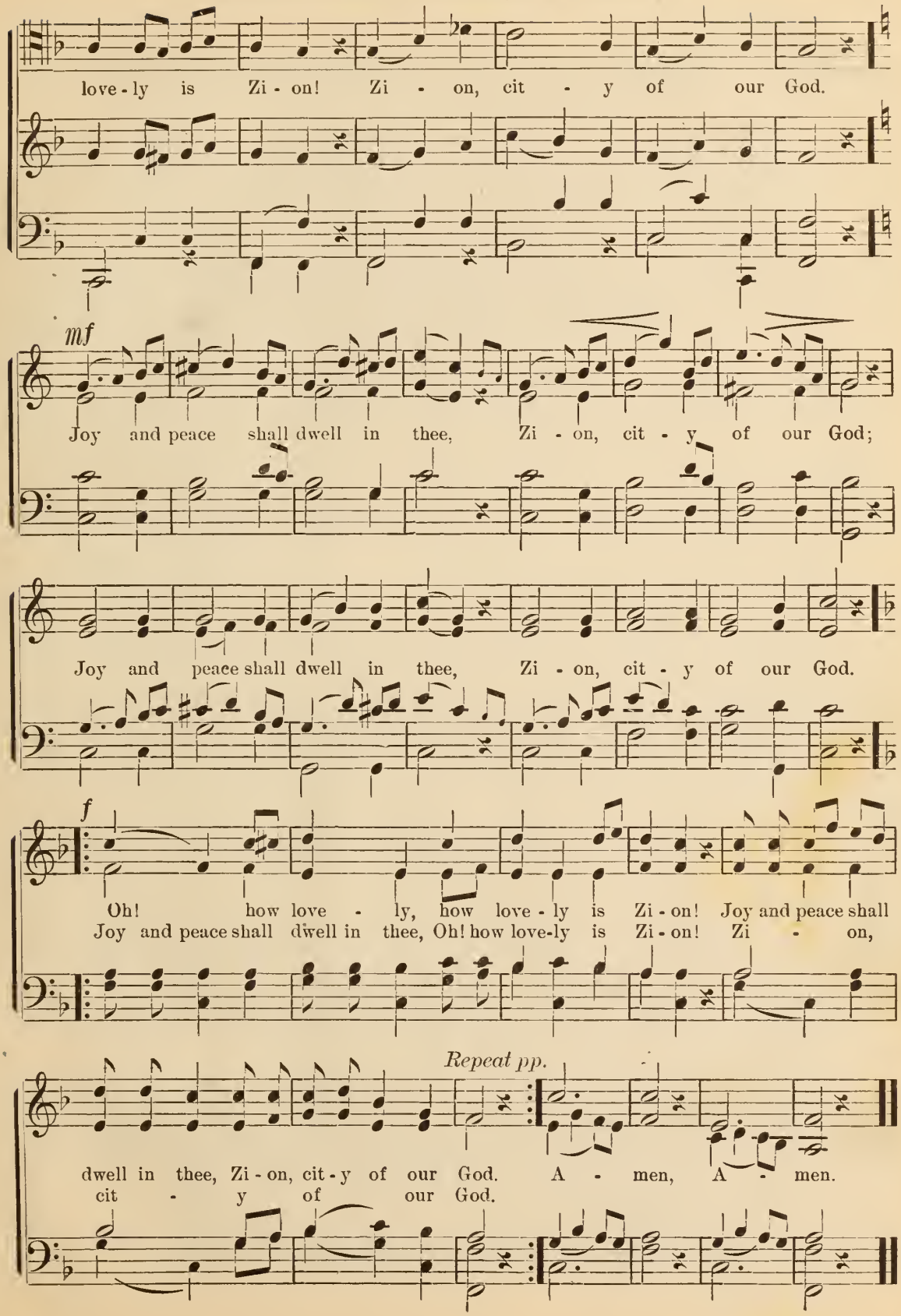
Praise the Lord.

Dim.
Cres.
Heav'n and earth and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.
f CHORUS.
Cres.
f
Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns adore Him; Praise Him, an-gels in the height; Sun and moon, re-
Cres.
ff
joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light!
Rit.
ORGAN.
Maestoso.
SOLO. Bass.
Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed;
Laws which nev - er shall be bro-ken, For their guid - ance He hath made;


Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His prom-ise fail;
He shall make His saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
f
Cres.
Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns a - dore Him: Praise Him, an - gels in the height;
f
Cres.
ff
Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light! A -

Praise the Lord.

OH! HOW LOVELY IS ZION.

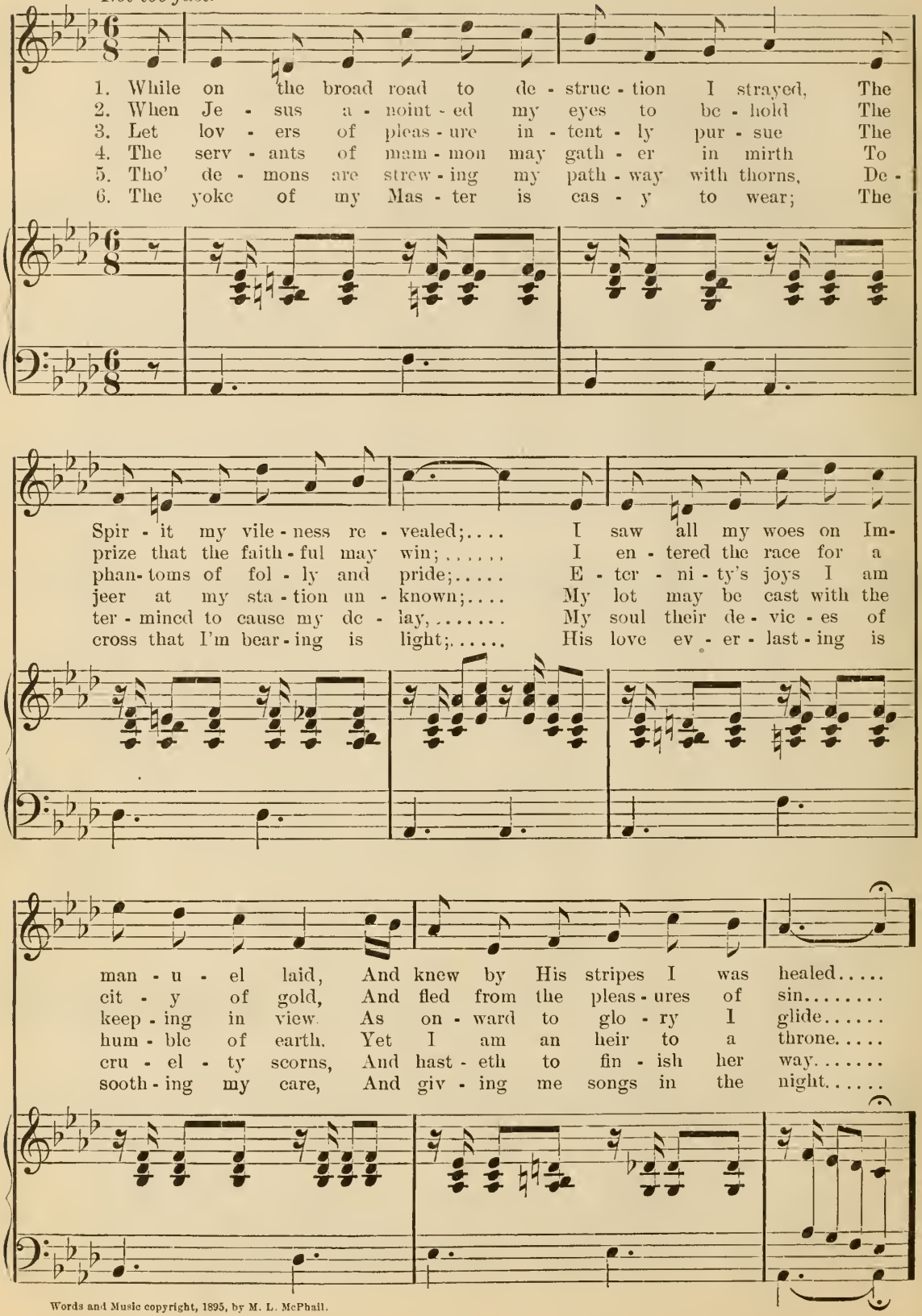

Andantino.
H. W. Fairbank.
p DUET. Soprano.
Oh! how love - ly, how love - ly is Zi - on! Zi - on,
Alto.
INST.
Tenor.
cit - y of..... our God! Oh! how love - ly, how
Soprano.

Copyright, 1888, by S. R. Winchell & Co.


love-ly is Zi-on! Zi - on, cit - y of our God.
mf
Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Zi - on, cit - y of our God.
f
Oh! how love - ly, how love - ly is Zi - on! Joy and peace shall
Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Oh! how love-ly is Zi - on! Zi - on,
Repeat pp.
dwell in thee, Zi - on, cit - y of our God. A - men, A - men.
cit - y of our God.

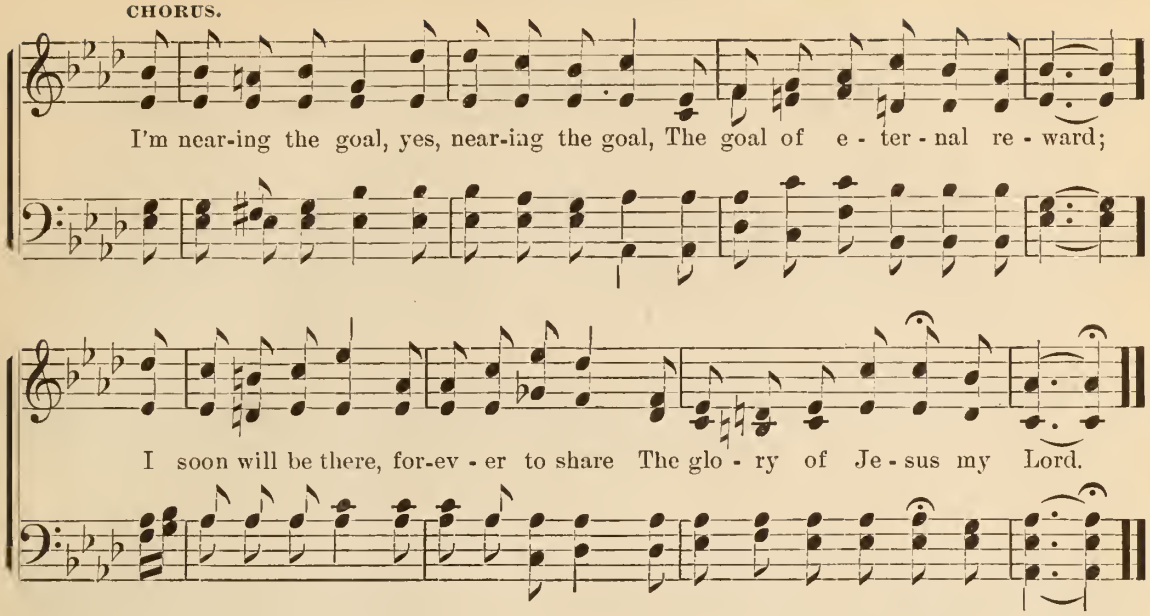
I'M NEARING THE GOAL.

G. M. Bills. M. L. McPhail.

Not too fast.

1. While on the broad road to de - struc - tion I strayed, The
2. When Je - sus a - noint - ed my eyes to be - hold The
3. Let lov - ers of pleas - ure in - tent - ly pur - sue The
4. The serv - ants of mam - mon may gath - er in mirth To
5. Tho' de - mons are strew - ing my path - way with thorns, De -
6. The yoke of my Mas - ter is cas - y to wear; The
Spir - it my vile - ness re - vealed;.... I saw all my woes on Im-
prize that the faith - ful may win;..... I en - tered the race for a
phan - toms of fol - ly and pride;..... E - ter - ni - ty's joys I am
jeer at my sta - tion un - known;.... My lot may be cast with the
ter - mined to cause my de - lay,..... My soul their de - vic - es of
cross that I'm bear - ing is light;..... His love ev - er - last - ing is
man - u - el laid, And knew by His stripes I was healed.....
cit - y of gold, And fled from the pleas - ures of sin.....
keep - ing in view As on - ward to glo - ry I glide.....
hum - ble of earth, Yet I am an heir to a throne.....
cru - el - ty scorns, And hast - eth to fin - ish her way.....
sooth - ing my care, And giv - ing me songs in the night.....

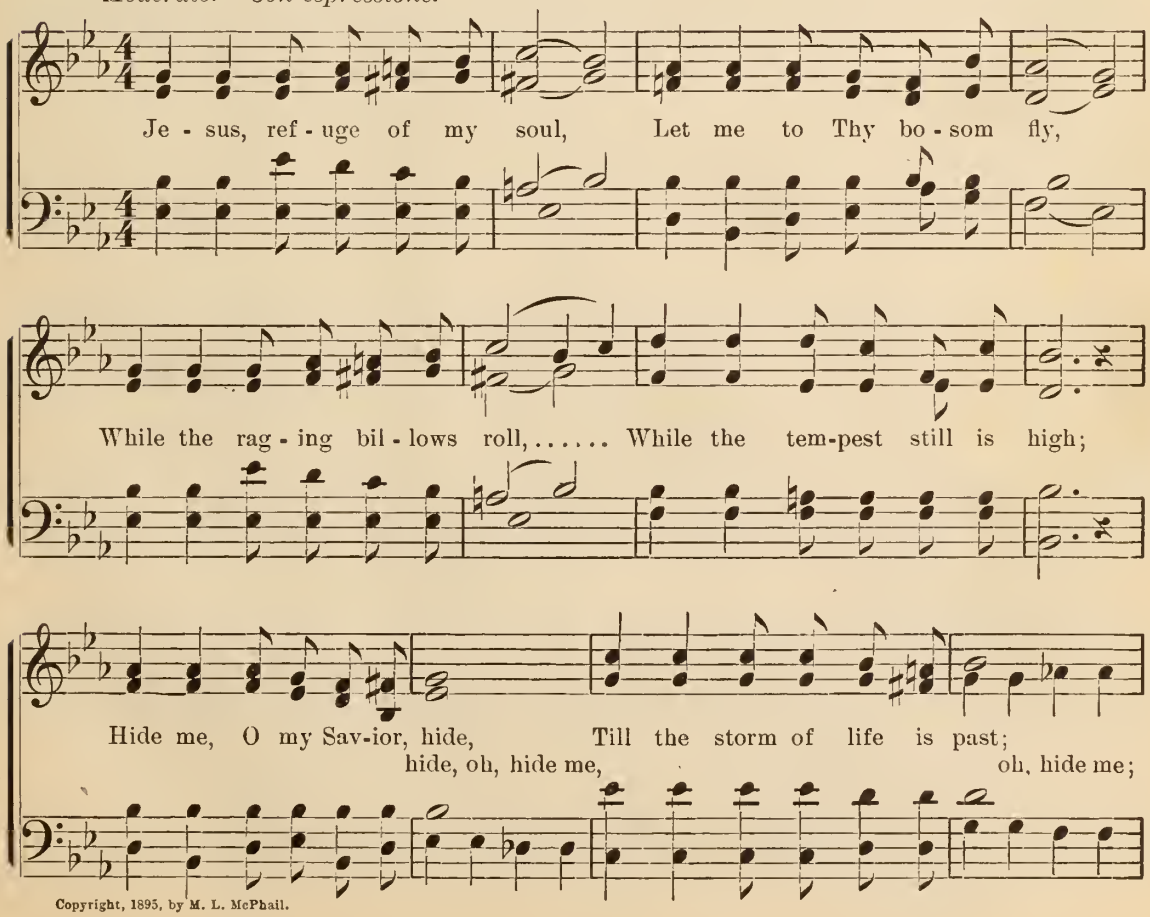
Words and Music copyright, 1895, by M. L. McPhail.

CHORUS.


I'm near-ing the goal, yes, near-ing the goal, The goal of e - ter - nal re - ward;
I soon will be there, for-ev - er to share The glo - ry of Je - sus my Lord.

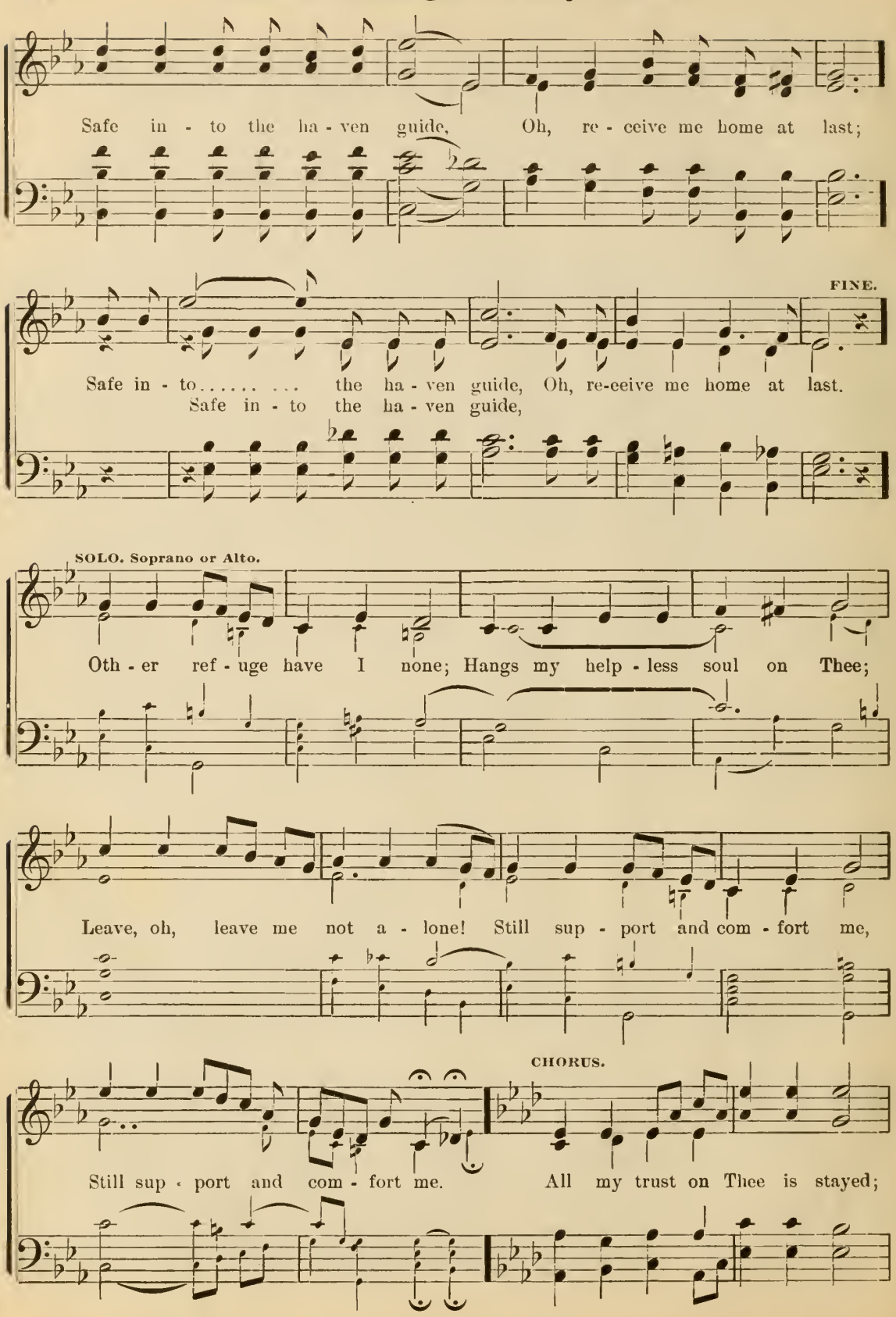
JESUS, REFUGE OF MY SOUL.

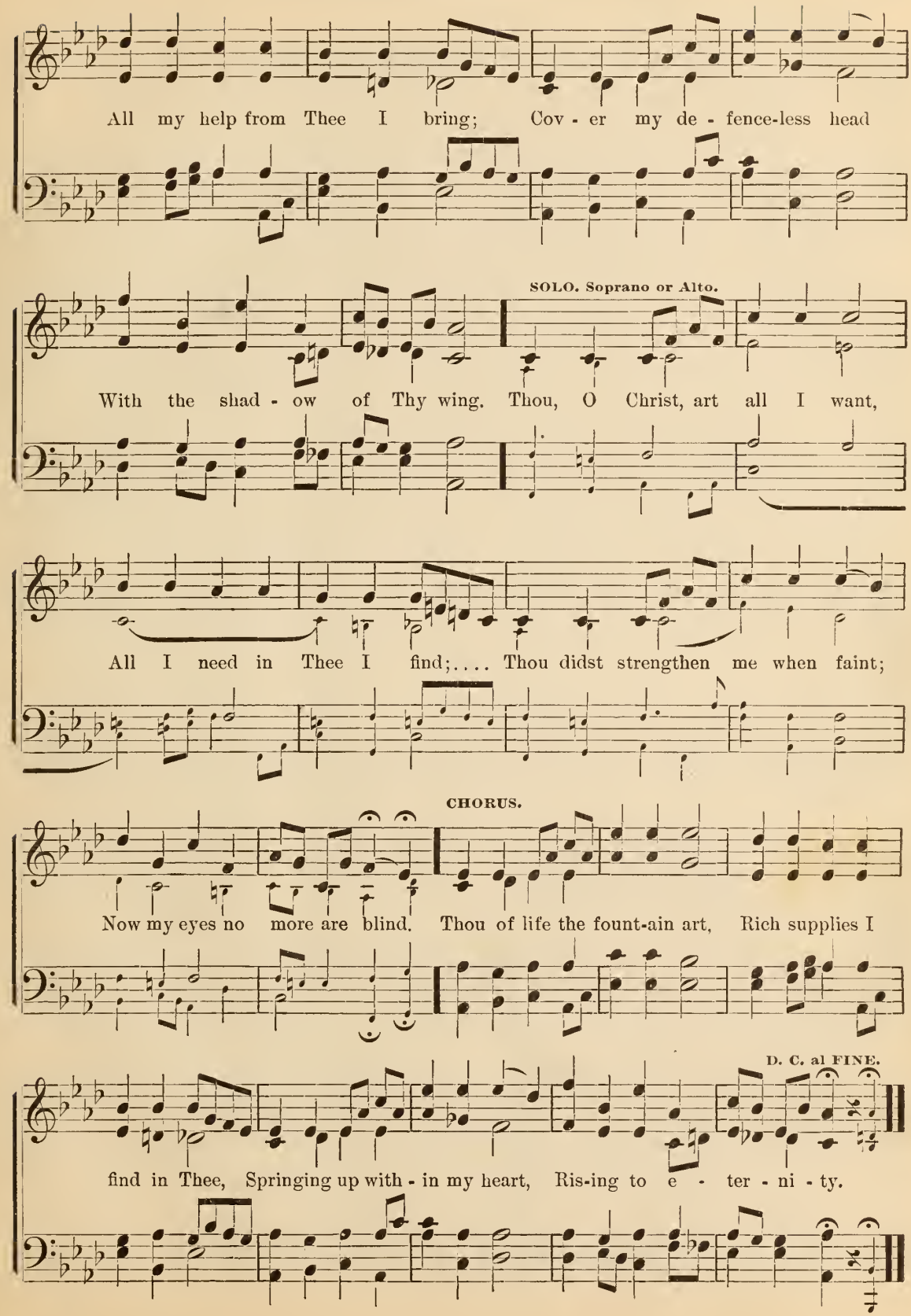
Charles Wesley. (HYMN ANTHEM.) **M. L. McPhail.**

Moderato. Con espressione.

Je - sus, ref - uge of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
While the rag - ing bil - lows roll,..... While the tem-pest still is high;
Hide me, O my Sav-ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
hide, oh, hide me, oh, hide me;

Copyright, 1895, by M. L. McPhail.

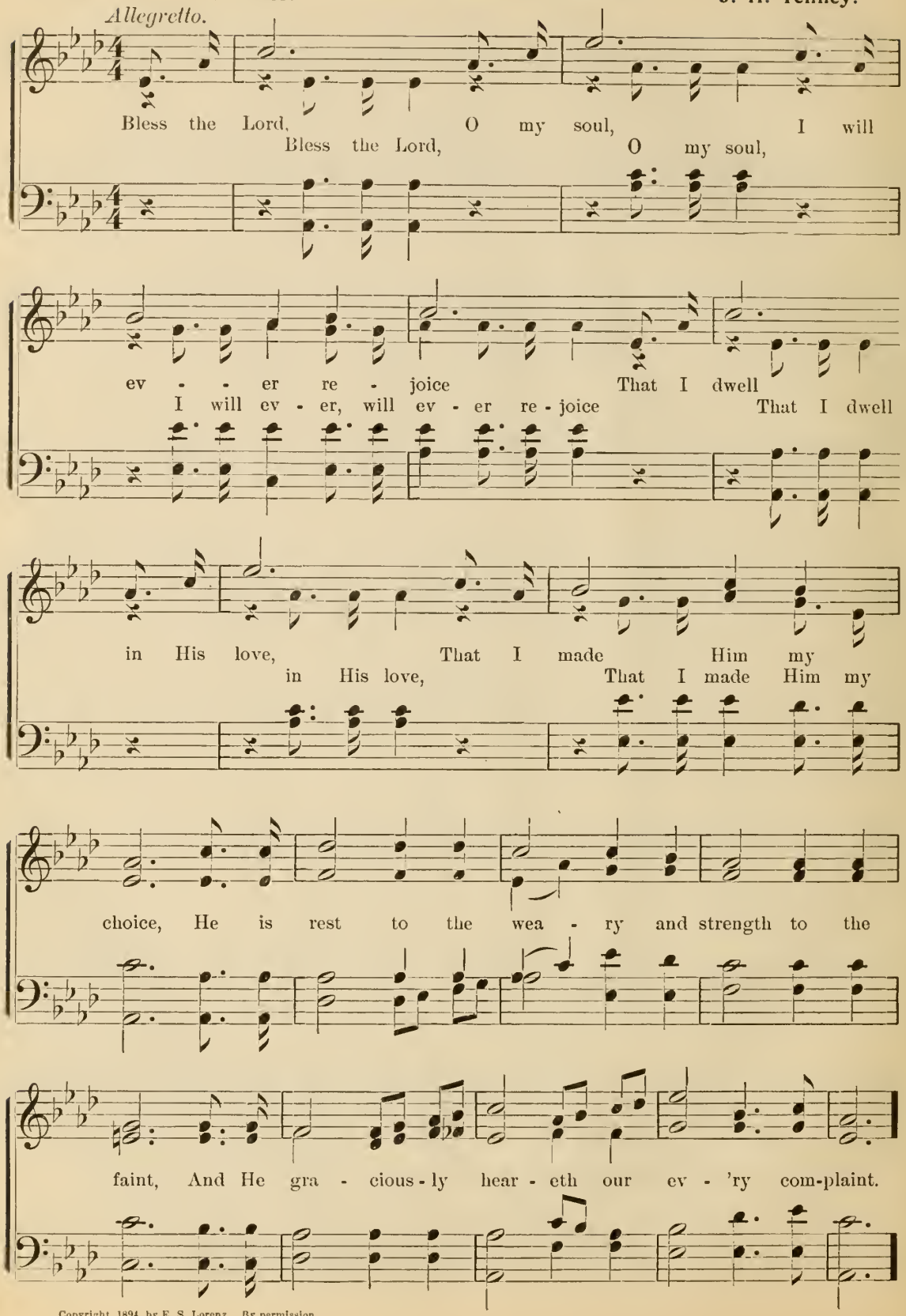
Jesus, Refuge of My Soul.

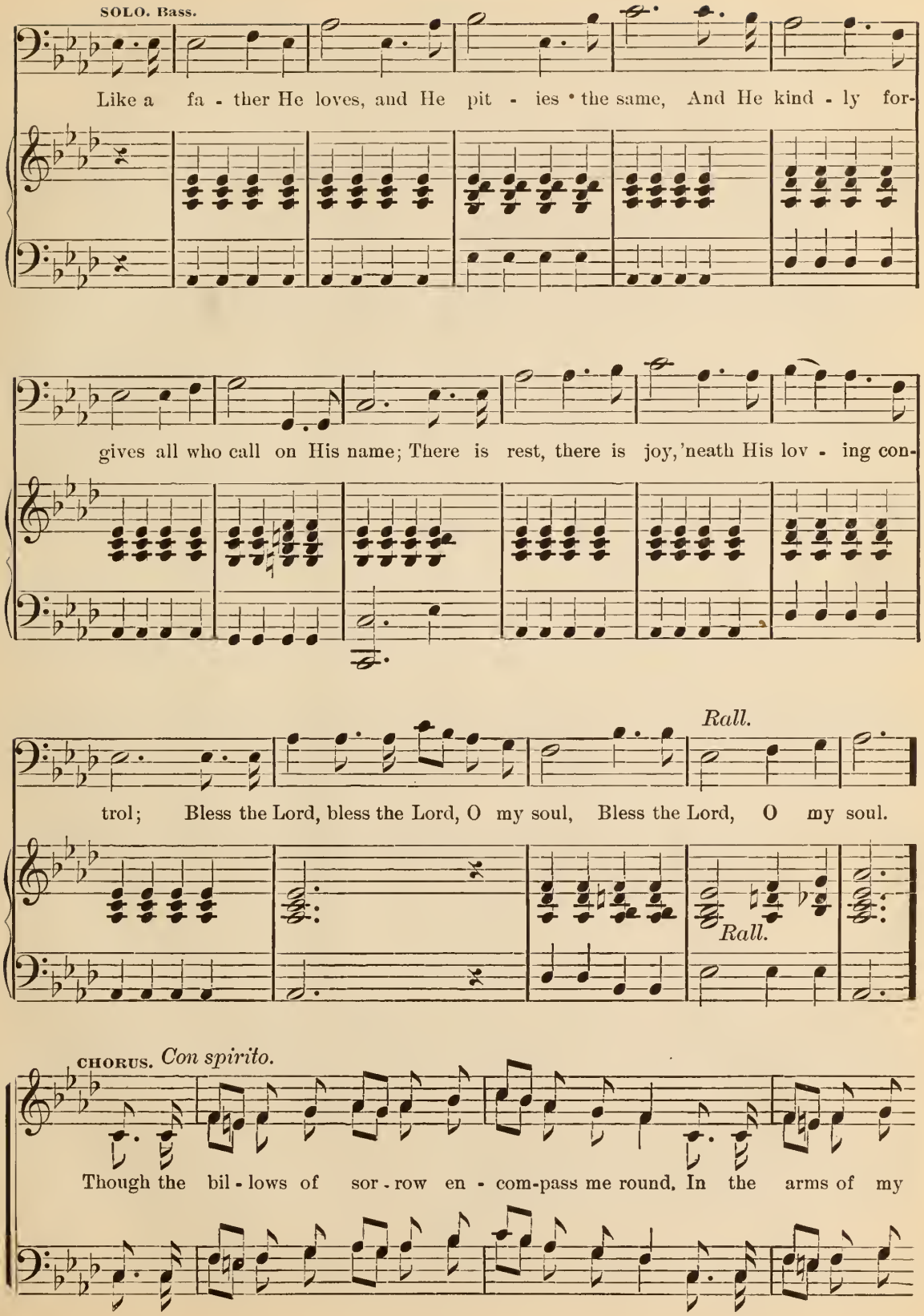

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive me home at last;
FINE.
Safe in - to..... ... the ha - ven guide, Oh, re-ceive me home at last.
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide,
SOLO. Soprano or Alto.
Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone! Still sup - port and com - fort me,
CHORUS.
Still sup - port and com - fort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed;


All my help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fence-less head
SOLO. Soprano or Alto.
With the shad - ow of Thy wing. Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
All I need in Thee I find;.... Thou didst strengthen me when faint;
CHORUS.
Now my eyes no more are blind. Thou of life the fount-ain art, Rich supplies I
D. C. al FINE.
find in Thee, Springing up with - in my heart, Ris-ing to e - ter - ni - ty.

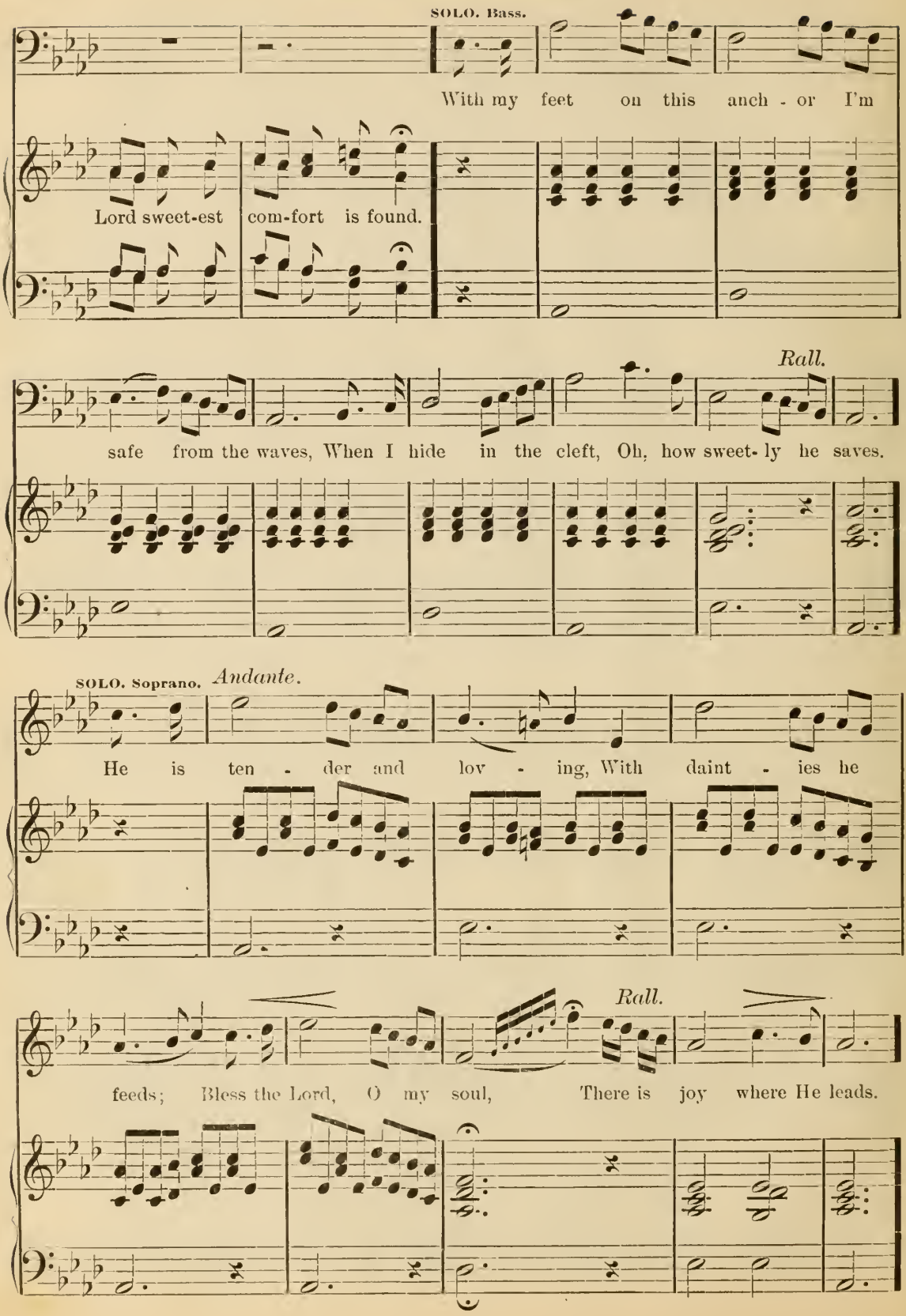
BLESS THE LORD.

Mrs. Harriet E. Jones. J. H. Tenney.

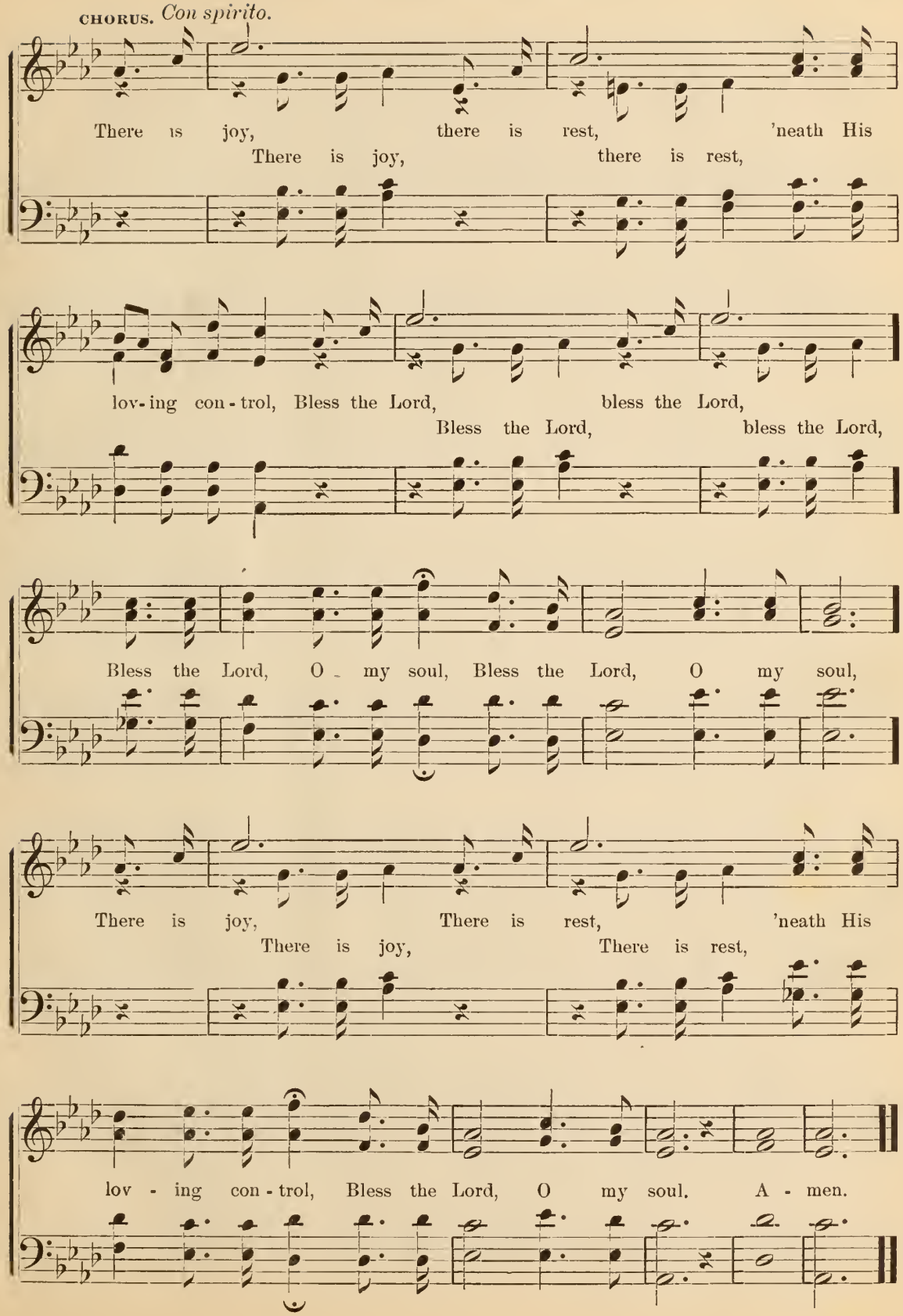
Allegretto.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, I will
Bless the Lord, O my soul,
ev - er re - joice That I dwell
I will ev - er, will ev - er re - joice That I dwell
in His love, That I made Him my
in His love, That I made Him my
choice, He is rest to the wea - ry and strength to the
faint, And He gra - cious - ly hear - eth our ev - 'ry com-plaint.

Copyright, 1894, by E. S. Lorenz. By permission.

SOLO. Bass.
Like a fa - ther He loves, and He pit - ies the same, And He kind - ly for-
gives all who call on His name; There is rest, there is joy, 'neath His lov - ing con-
Rall.
trol; Bless the Lord, bless the Lord, O my soul, Bless the Lord, O my soul.
Rall.
CHORUS. Con spirito.
Though the bil - lows of sor - row en - com-pass me round, In the arms of my

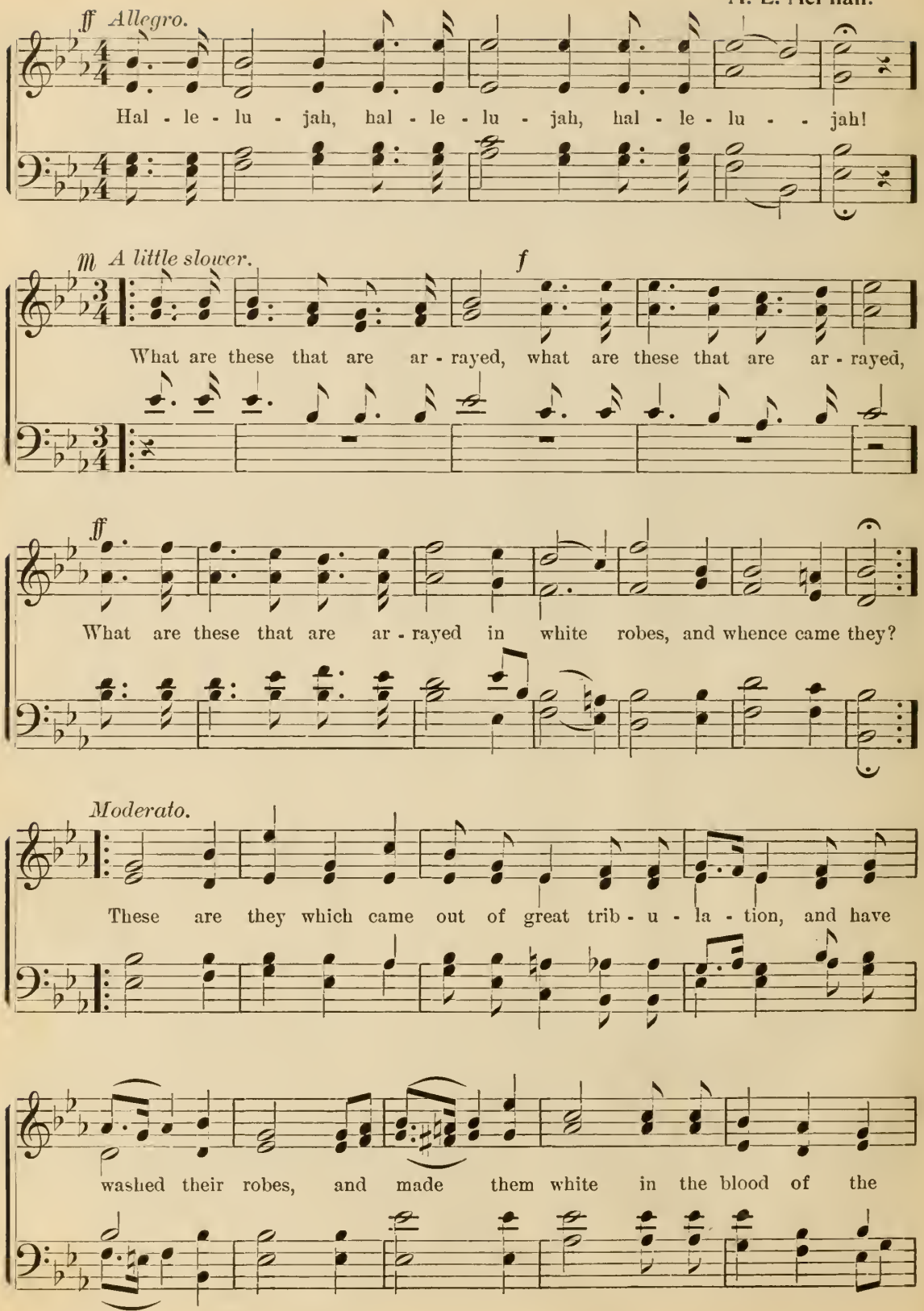
Bless the Lord.


SOLO. Bass.
With my feet on this anch - or I'm
Lord sweet-est com-fort is found.
Rall.
safe from the waves, When I hide in the cleft, Oh, how sweet- ly he saves.
SOLO. Soprano.
Andante.
He is ten - der and lov - ing, With daint - ies he
Rall.
feeds; Bless the Lord, O my soul, There is joy where He leads.

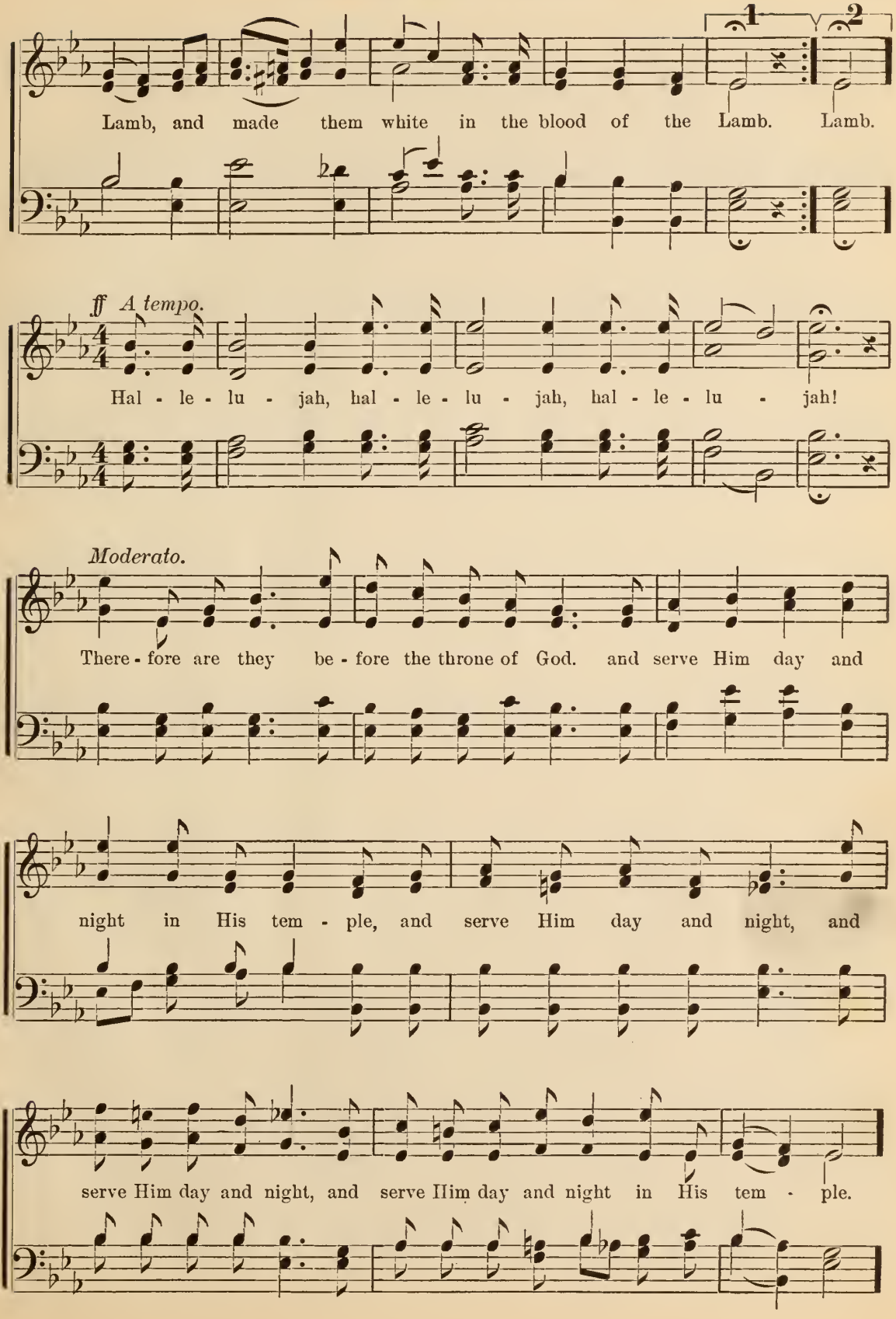
Bless the Lord.


CHORUS. Con spirito.
There is joy, there is rest, 'neath His
There is joy, there is rest,
lov-ing con-trol, Bless the Lord, bless the Lord,
Bless the Lord, bless the Lord,
Bless the Lord, O my soul, Bless the Lord, O my soul,
There is joy, There is rest, 'neath His
There is joy, There is rest,
lov - ing con - trol, Bless the Lord, O my soul. A - men.

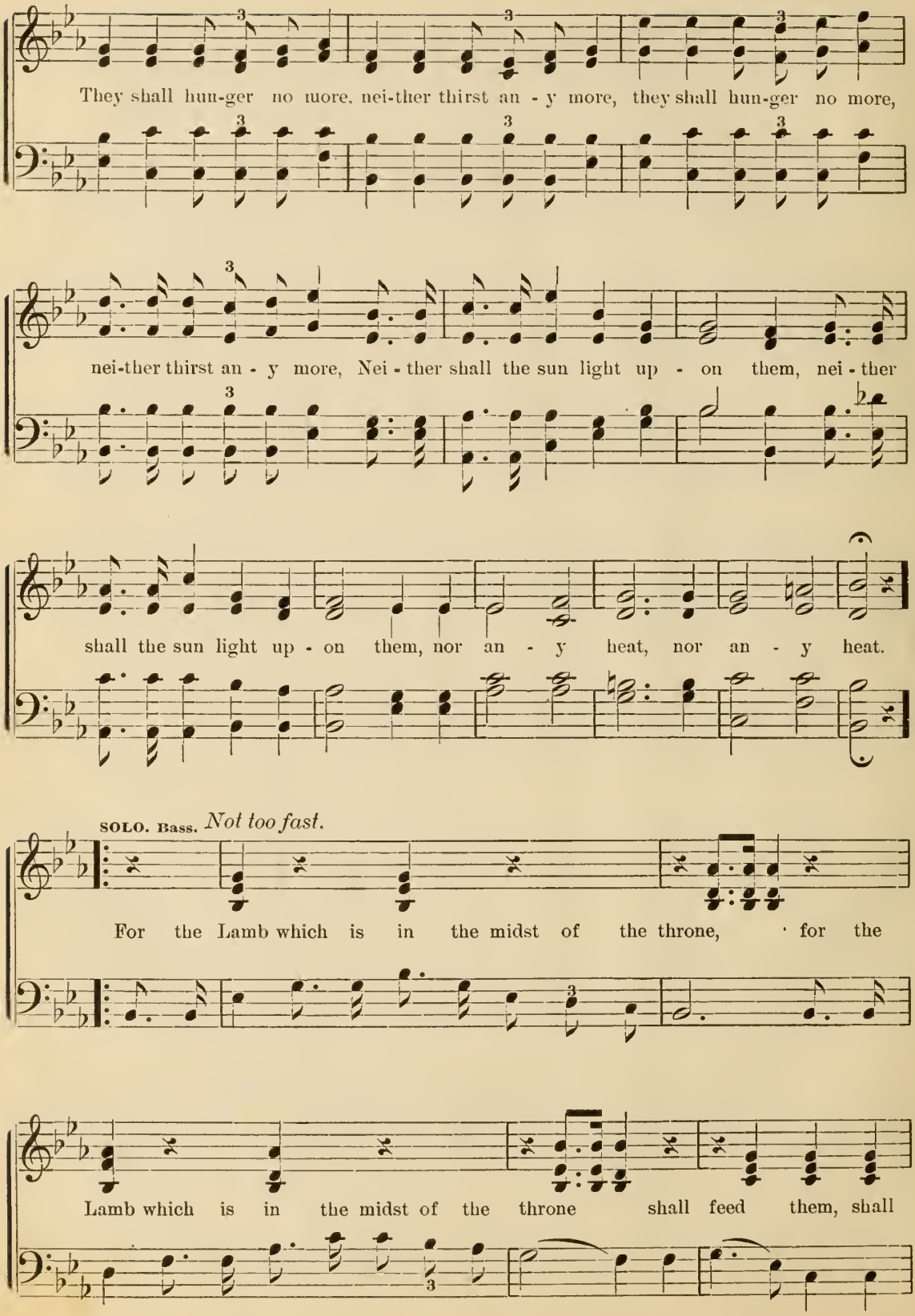
WHAT ARE THESE?

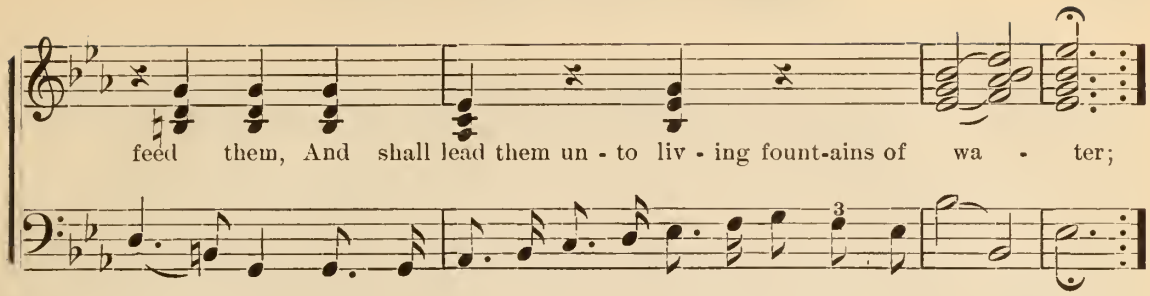
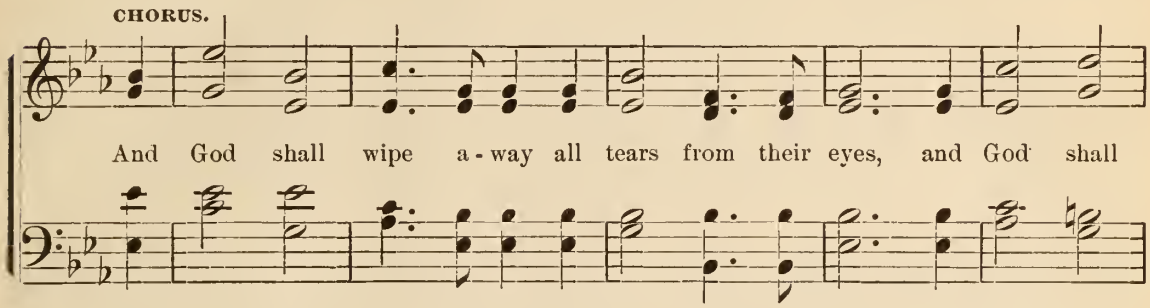
M. L. McPhail.

ff Allegro.
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - - jah!
m A little slower.
f
What are these that are ar - rayed, what are these that are ar - rayed,
ff
What are these that are ar - rayed in white robes, and whence came they?
Moderato.
These are they which came out of great trib - u - la - tion, and have
washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the

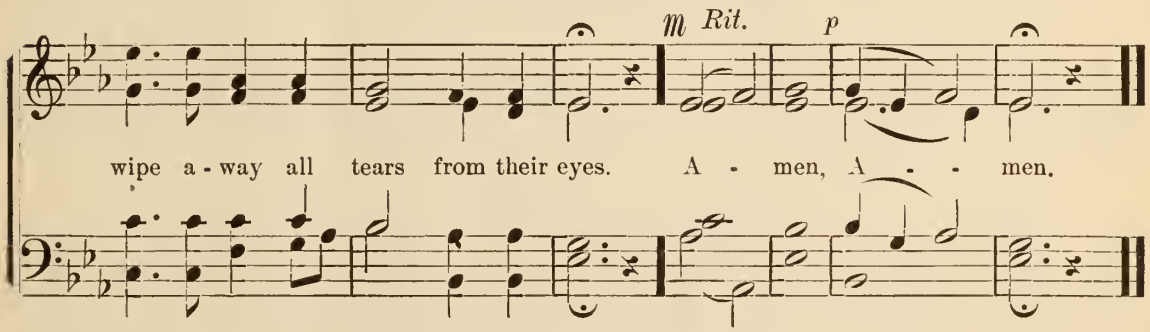
Copyright, 1895, by M. L. McPhail. Used by permission.

What are These?

1
2
Lamb, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Lamb.
ff A tempo.
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah!
Moderato.
There - fore are they be - fore the throne of God. and serve Him day and
night in His tem - ple, and serve Him day and night, and
serve Him day and night, and serve Him day and night in His tem - ple.

What are These?

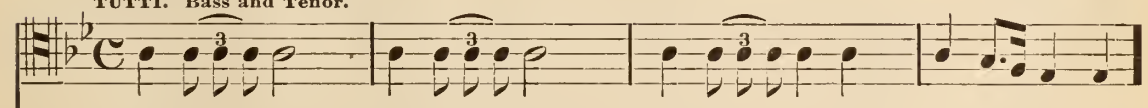
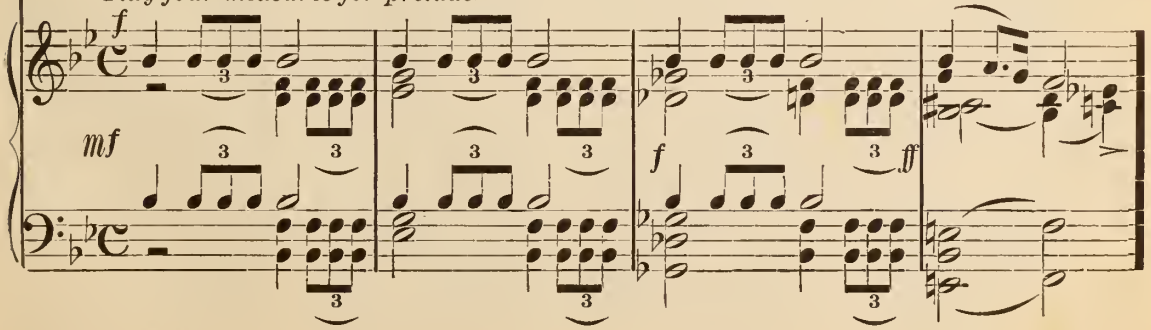

They shall hun-ger no more, nei-ther thirst an - y more, they shall hun-ger no more,
nei-ther thirst an - y more, Nei - ther shall the sun light up - on them, nei - ther
shall the sun light up - on them, nor an - y heat, nor an - y heat.
SOLO. Bass. Not too fast.
For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne, for the
Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, shall

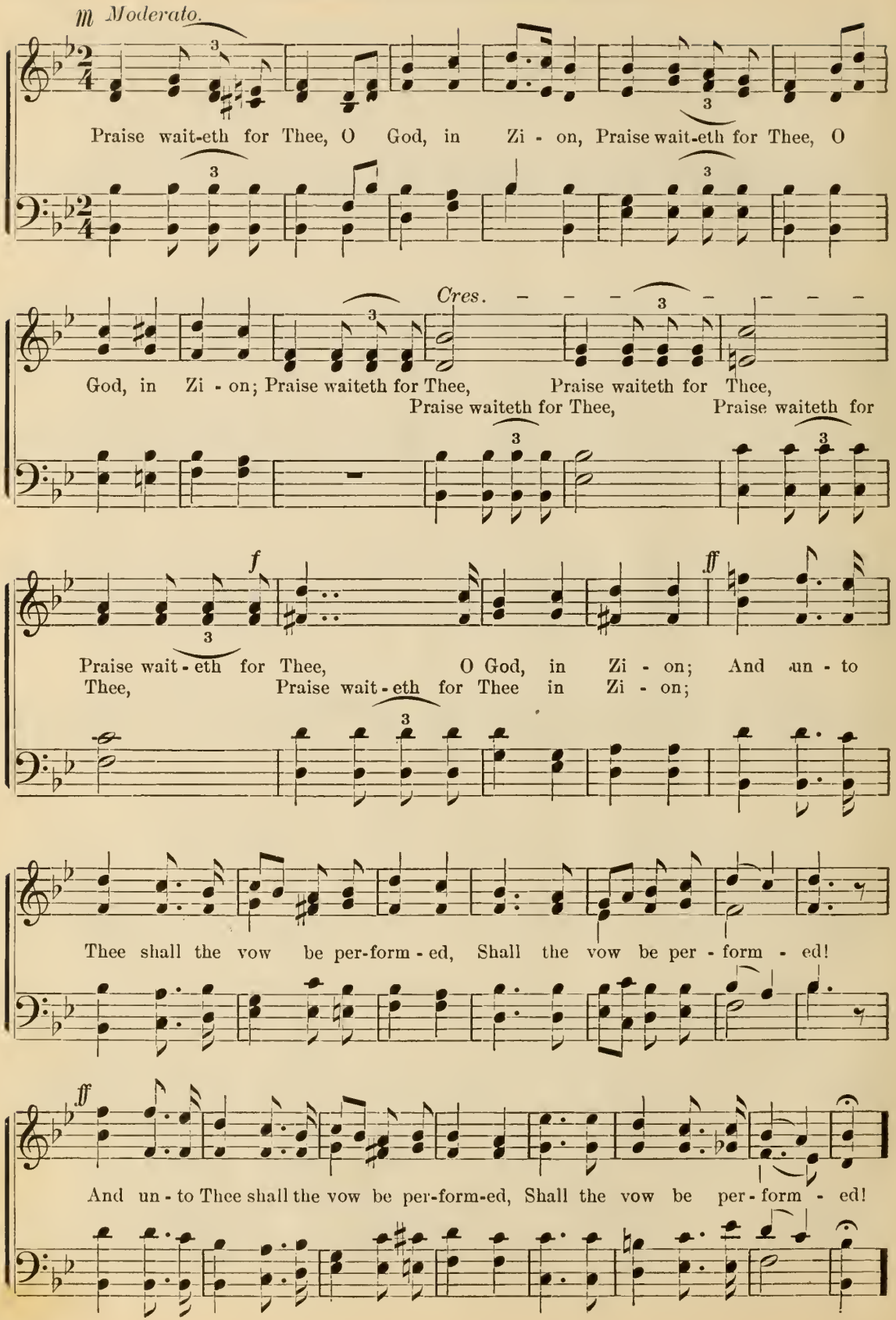
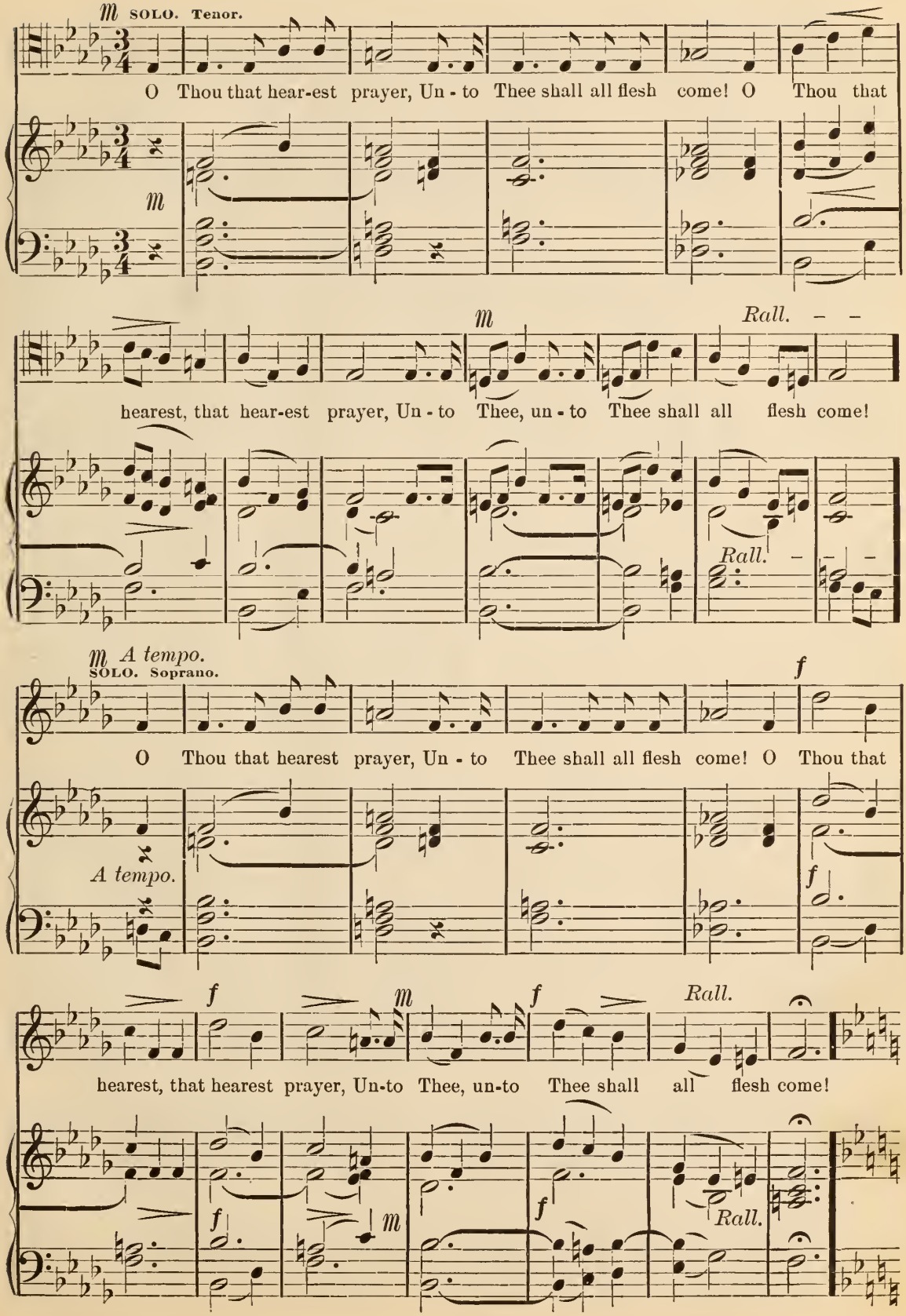


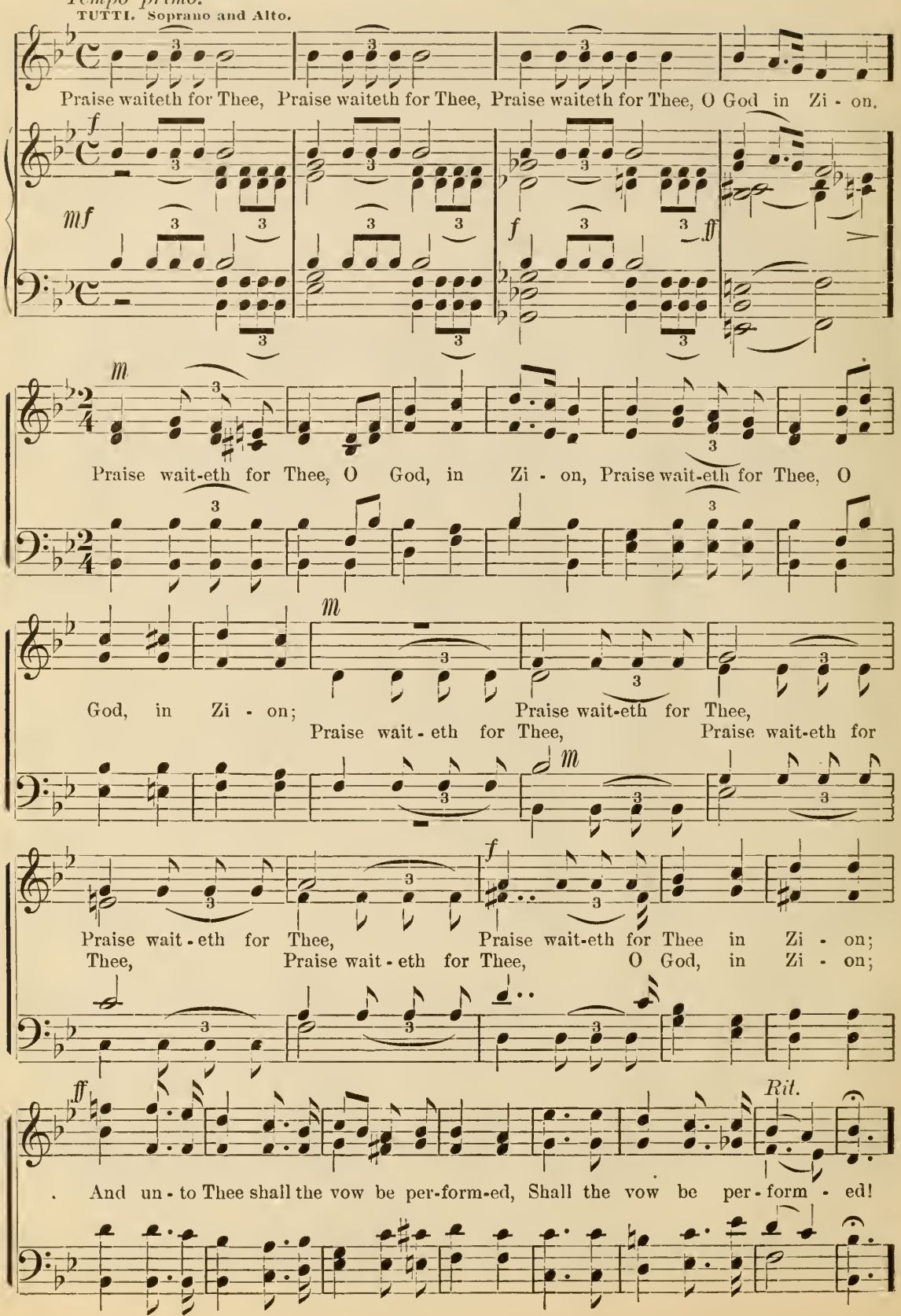
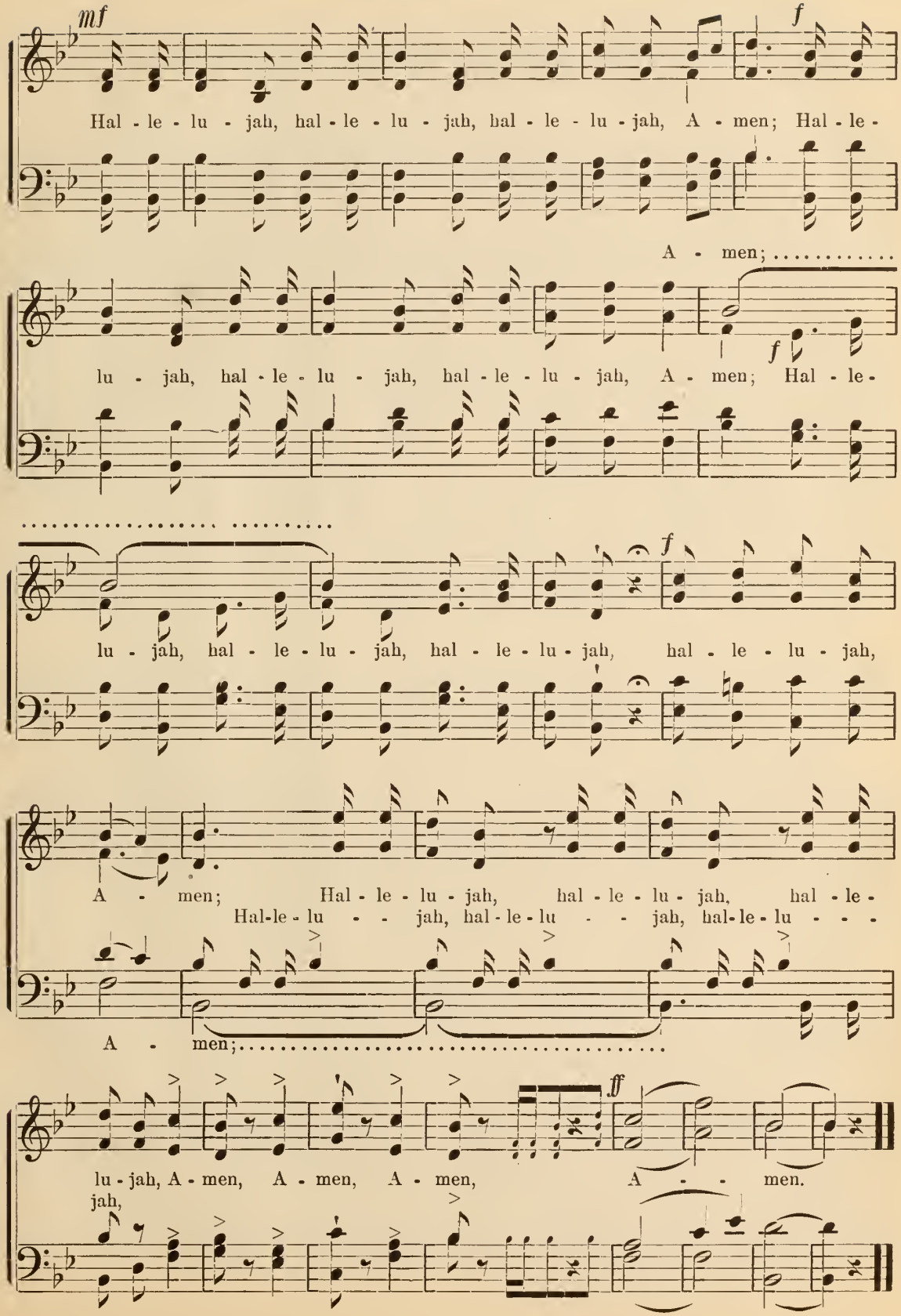


PRAISE UNTO THE FATHER.

Moderato a Molto voce. **A. Beirly.**

TUTTI. Bass and Tenor.

Play four measures for prelude.

Copyright, 1894, by W. A. Ogden. Used by permission.

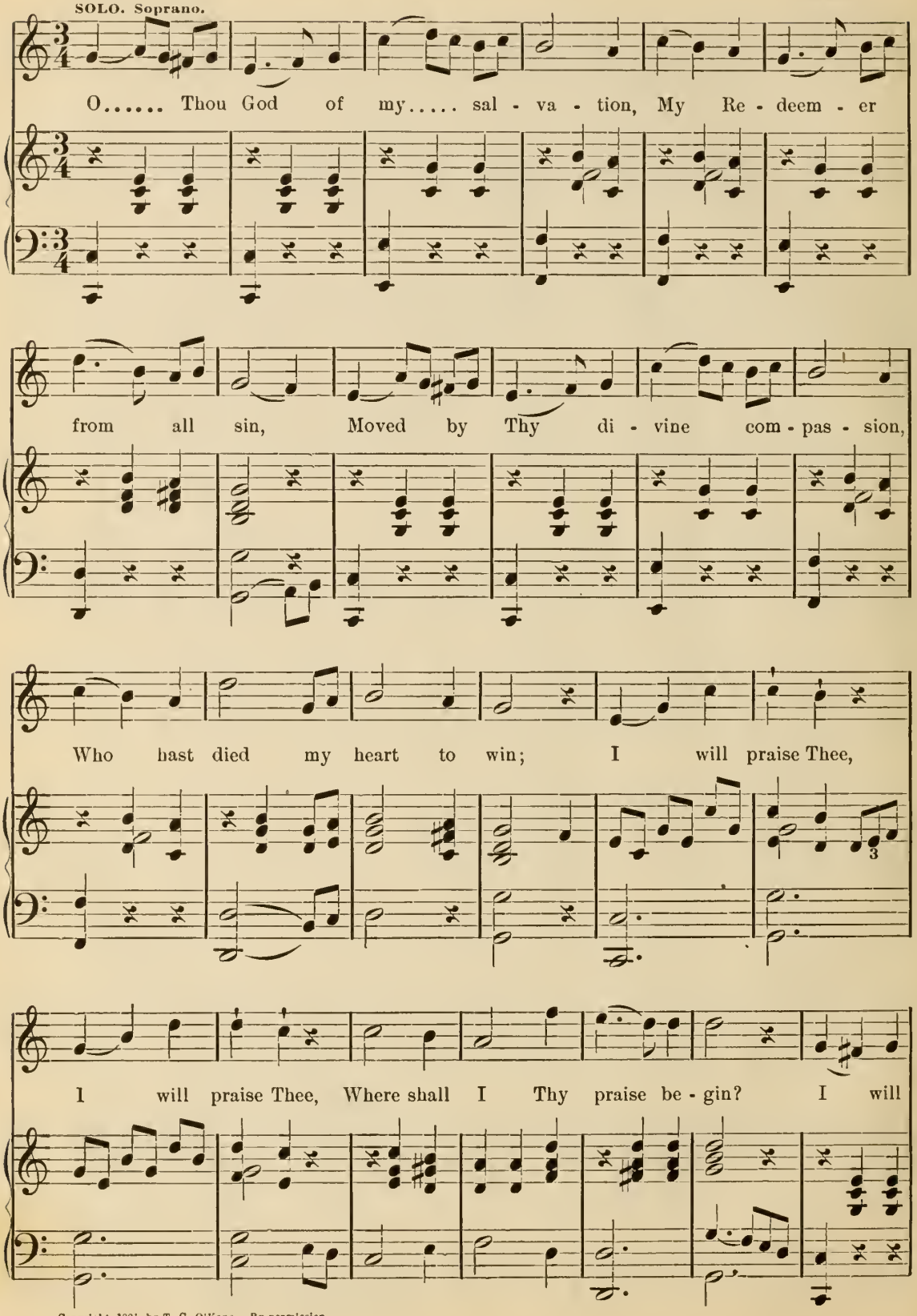
Praise unto the Father.

m Moderato.
Praise wait-eth for Thee, O God, in Zi - on, Praise wait-eth for Thee, O
Cres.
God, in Zi - on; Praise waiteth for Thee, Praise waiteth for Thee,
Praise waiteth for Thee, Praise waiteth for
f
ff
Praise wait - eth for Thee, O God, in Zi - on; And un - to
Thee, Praise wait - eth for Thee in Zi - on;
Thee shall the vow be per-form - ed, Shall the vow be per - form - ed!
ff
And un - to Thee shall the vow be per-form-ed, Shall the vow be per - form - ed!

m SOLO. Tenor.
O Thou that hear-est prayer, Un - to Thee shall all flesh come! O Thou that
m
m
Rall. – –
hearest, that hear-est prayer, Un - to Thee, un - to Thee shall all flesh come!
Rall. – – –
m A tempo.
SOLO. Soprano.
f
O Thou that hearest prayer, Un - to Thee shall all flesh come! O Thou that
A tempo.
f
f
m
f
Rall.
hearest, that hearest prayer, Un-to Thee, un-to Thee shall all flesh come!
f
m
f
Rall.

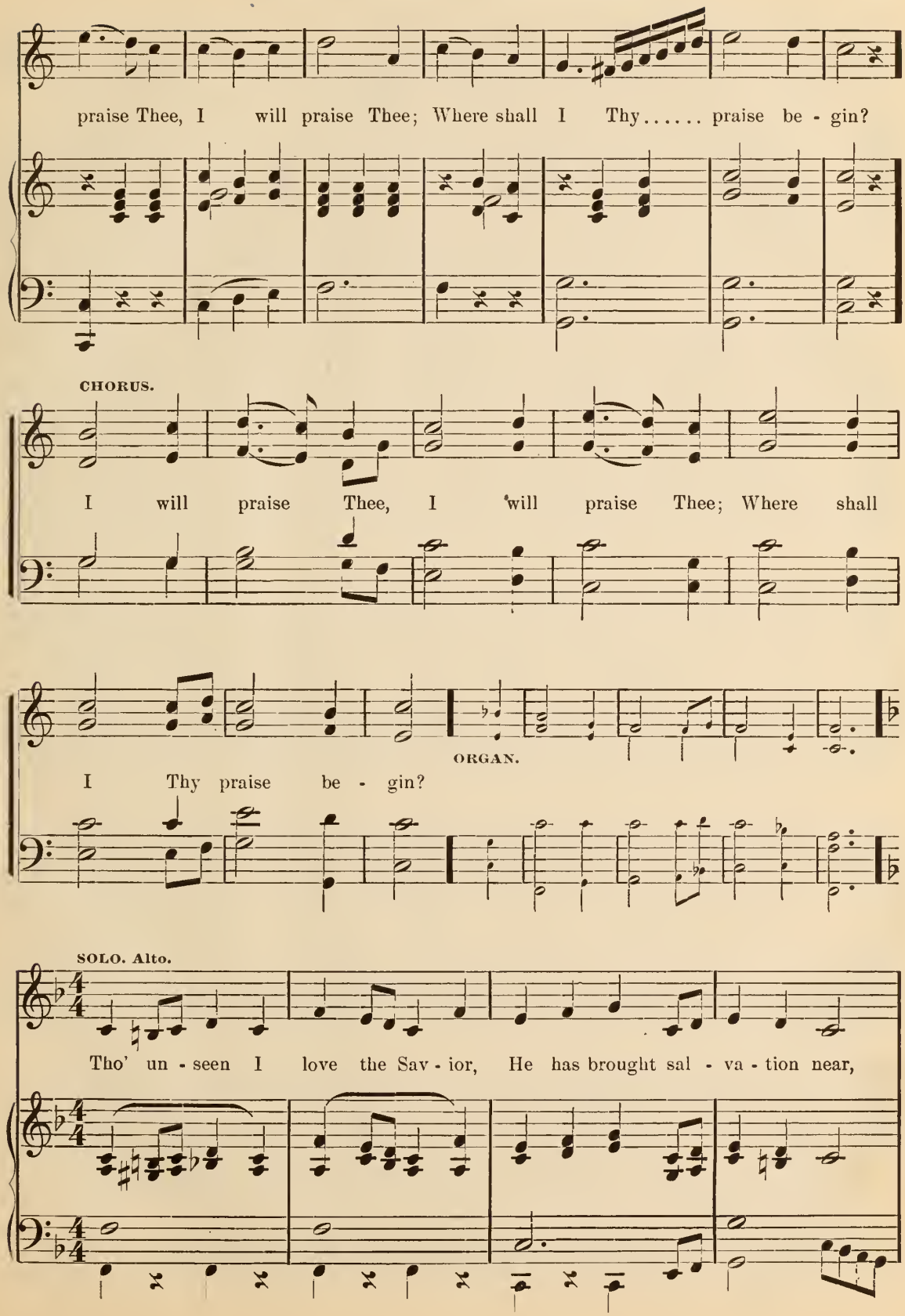
Praise unto the Father.

Tempo primo.
TUTTI. Soprano and Alto.
Praise waiteth for Thee, Praise waiteth for Thee, Praise waiteth for Thee, O God in Zi - on.
Praise wait-eth for Thee, O God, in Zi - on, Praise wait-eth for Thee, O
God, in Zi - on; Praise wait-eth for Thee,
Praise wait - eth for Thee, Praise wait-eth for
Praise wait - eth for Thee, Praise wait-eth for Thee in Zi - on;
Thee, Praise wait - eth for Thee, O God, in Zi - on;
Rit.
And un - to Thee shall the vow be per-form-ed, Shall the vow be per - form - ed!

mf
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men; Hal - le -
f
A - men;
lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men; Hal - le -
f
lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,
A - men; Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -
Hal-le - lu - - jah, hal - le - lu - - jah, hal - le - lu - - -
A - men;
ff
lu - jah, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - - - men.
jah,

86 GOD OF MY SALVATION.

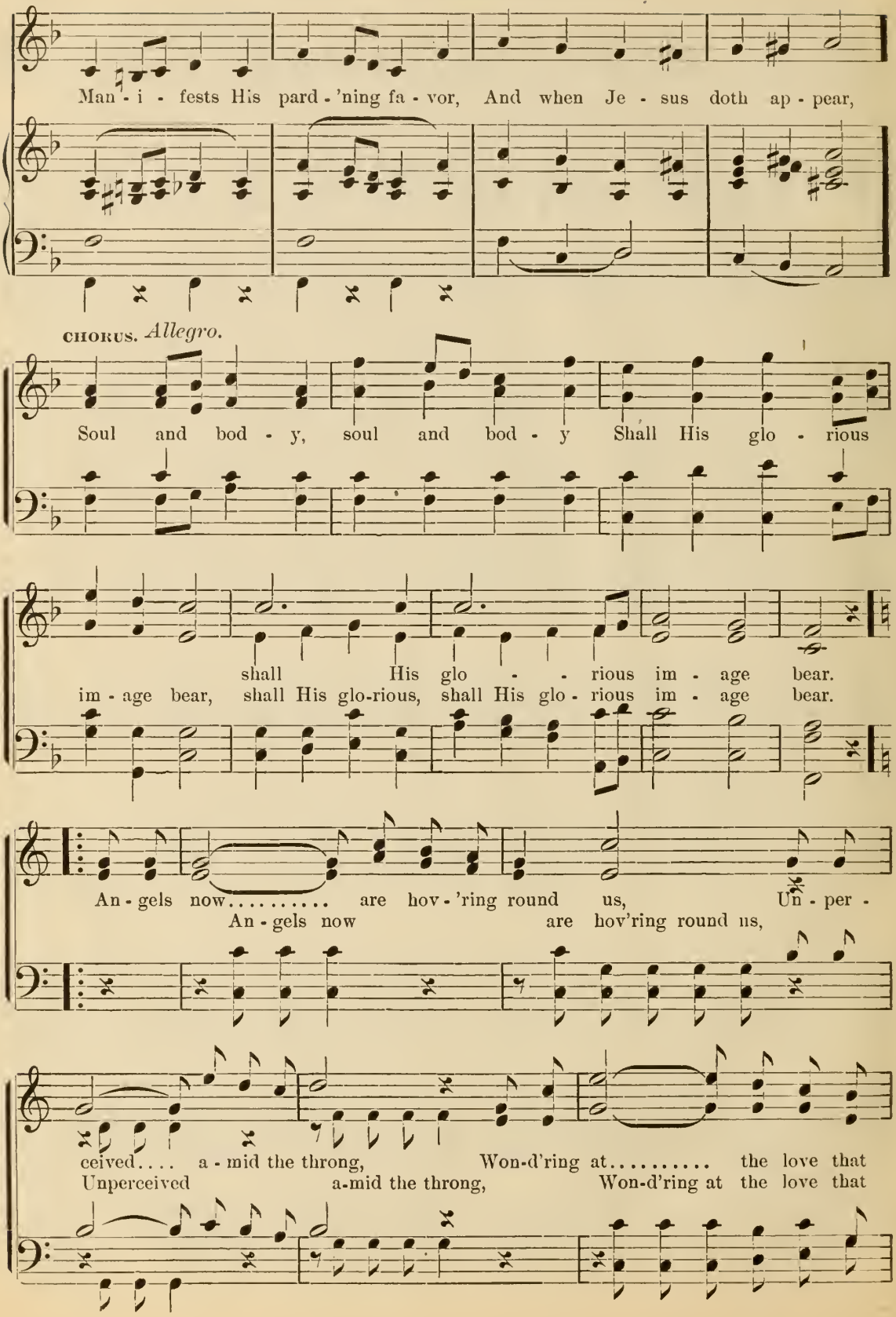
Thomas Olivers. T. C. O'Kane.

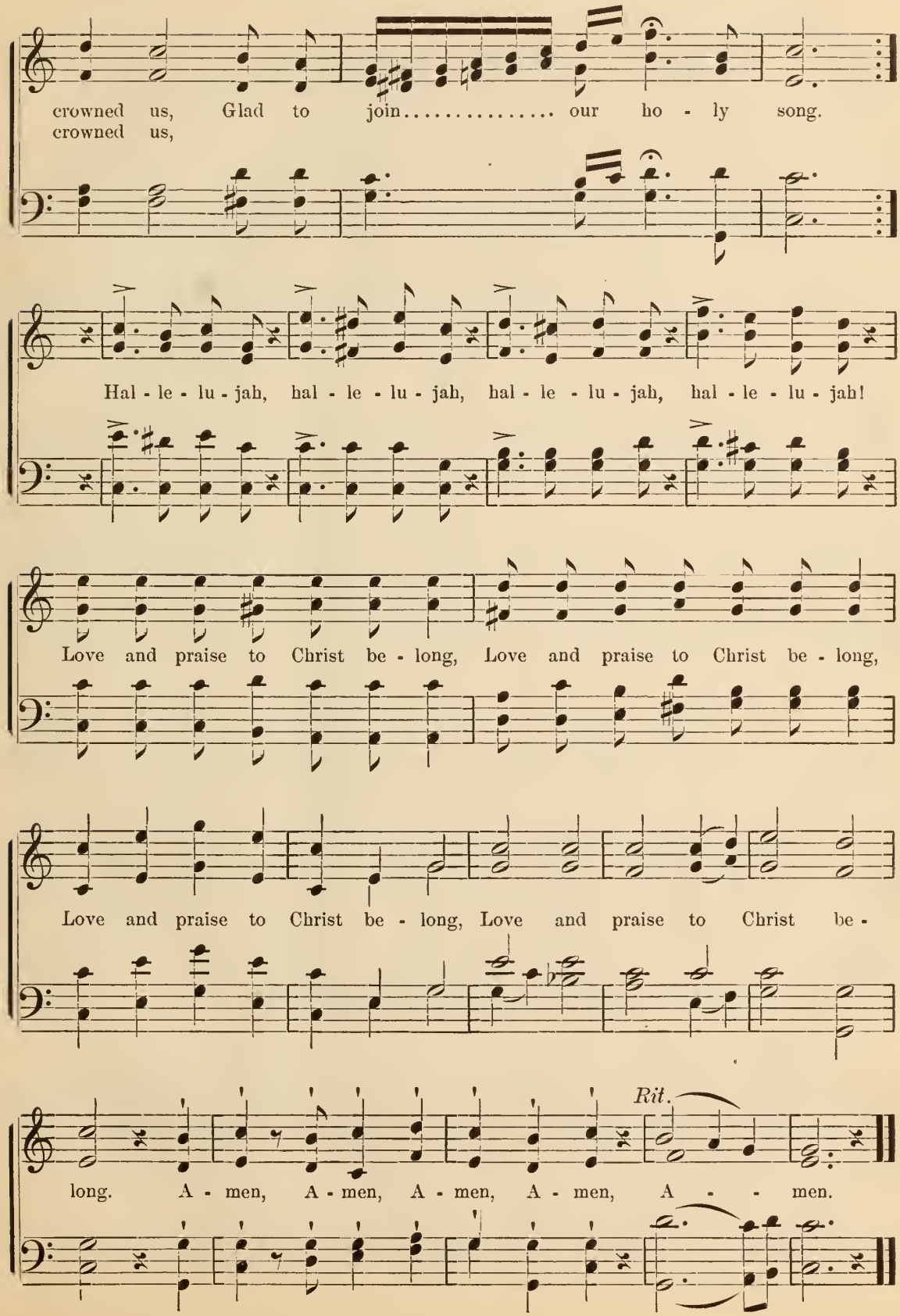
SOLO. Soprano.


O..... Thou God of my..... sal - va - tion, My Re - deem - er
from all sin, Moved by Thy di - vine com - pas - sion,
Who hast died my heart to win; I will praise Thee,
I will praise Thee, Where shall I Thy praise be - gin? I will

Copyright, 1881, by T. C. O'Kane. By permission.

praise Thee, I will praise Thee; Where shall I Thy..... praise be - gin?
CHORUS.
I will praise Thee, I will praise Thee; Where shall
ORGAN.
I Thy praise be - gin?
SOLO. Alto.
Tho' un - seen I love the Sav - ior, He has brought sal - va - tion near,

God of My Salvation.

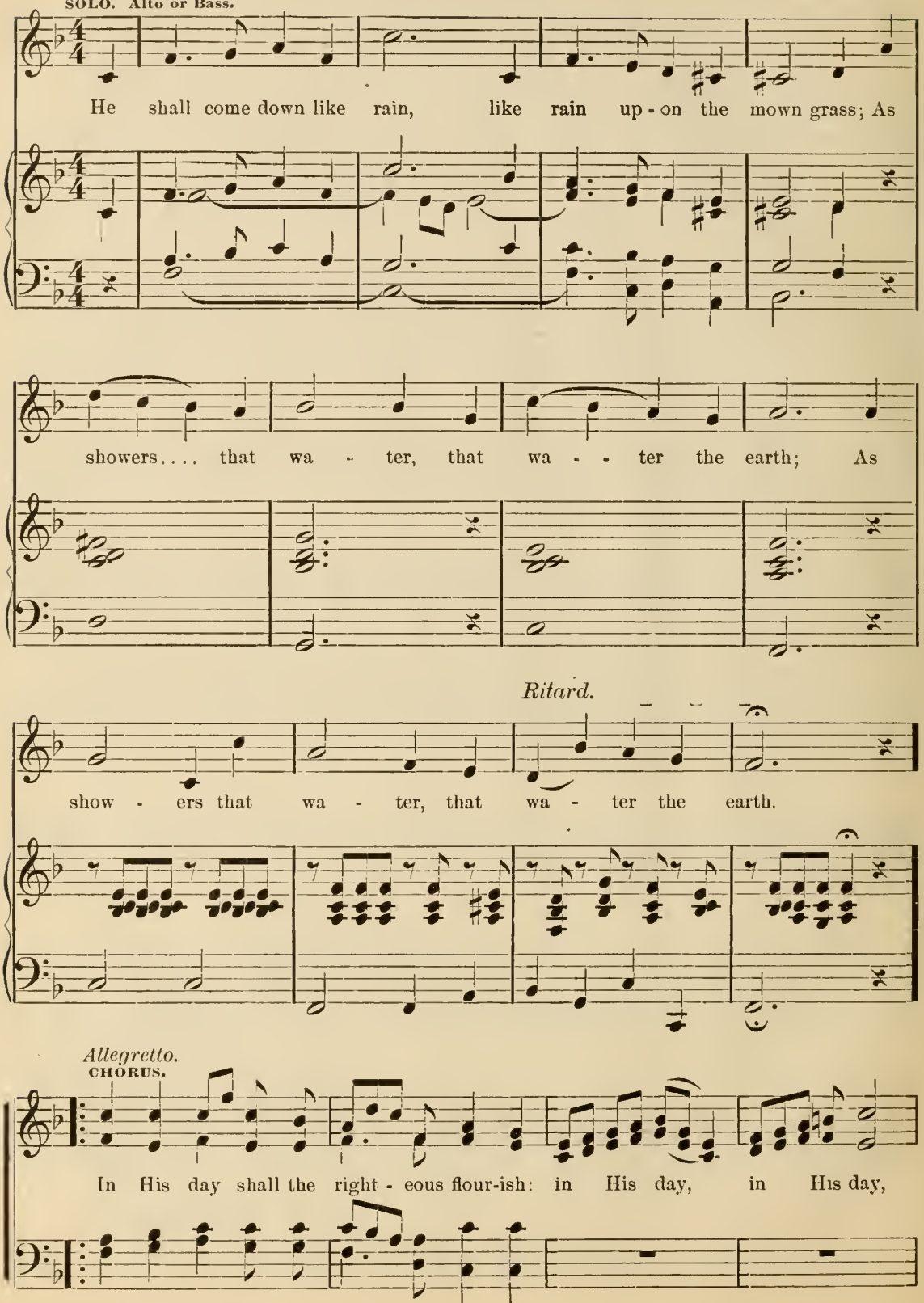

Man - i - fests His pard - 'ning fa - vor, And when Je - sus doth ap - pear,
CHORUS. Allegro.
Soul and bod - y, soul and bod - y Shall His glo - rious
shall His glo - - rious im - age bear.
im - age bear, shall His glo-rious, shall His glo - rious im - age bear.
An - gels now..... are hov - 'ring round us, Un - per -
An - gels now are hov'ring round us,
ceived.... a - mid the throng, Won-d'ring at..... the love that
Unperceived a-mid the throng, Won-d'ring at the love that


crowned us, Glad to join..... our ho - ly song.
crowned us,
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah!
Love and praise to Christ be - long, Love and praise to Christ be - long,
Love and praise to Christ be - long, Love and praise to Christ be -
Rit.
long. A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - - men.

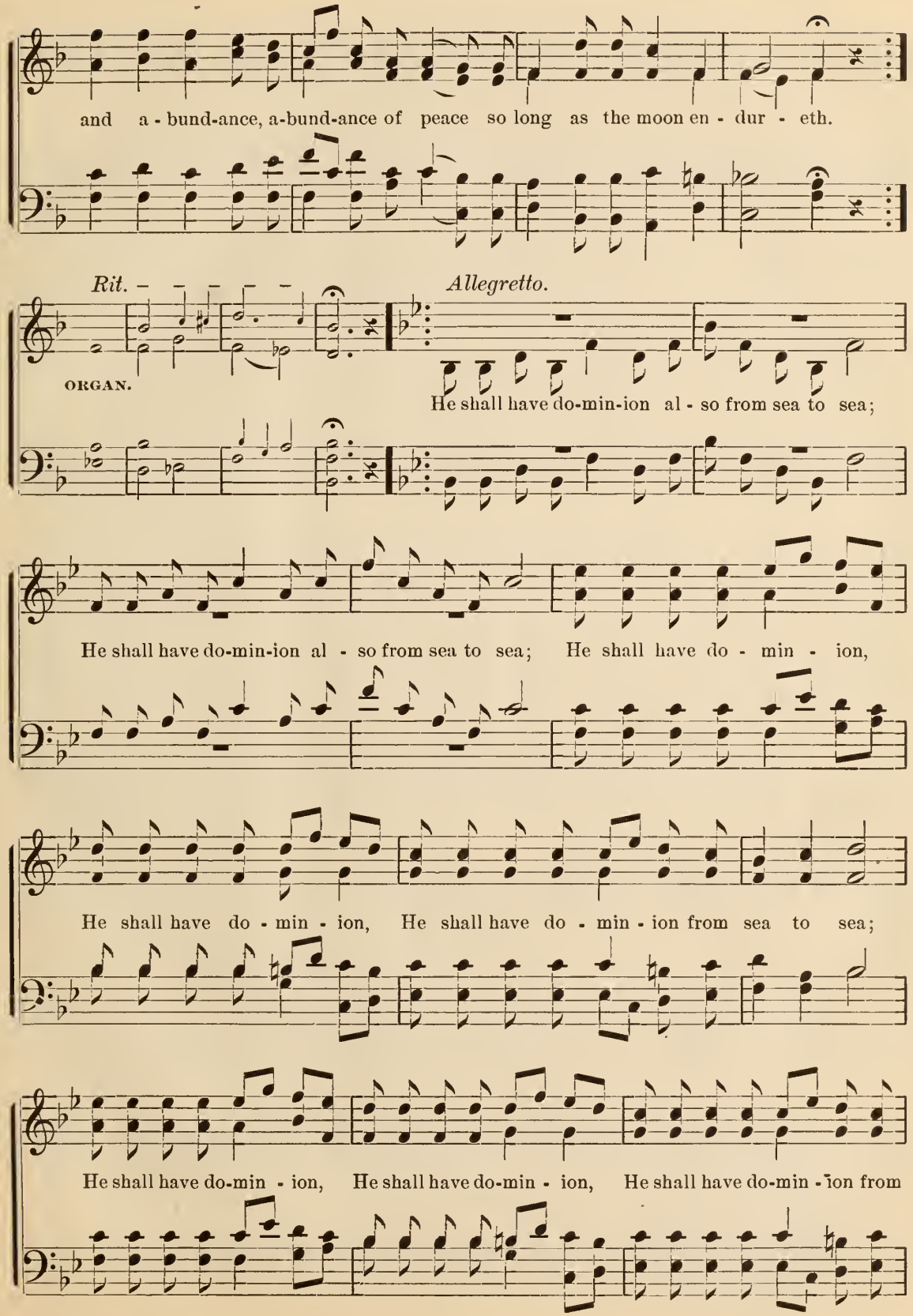
90 HE SHALL COME DOWN LIKE RAIN.

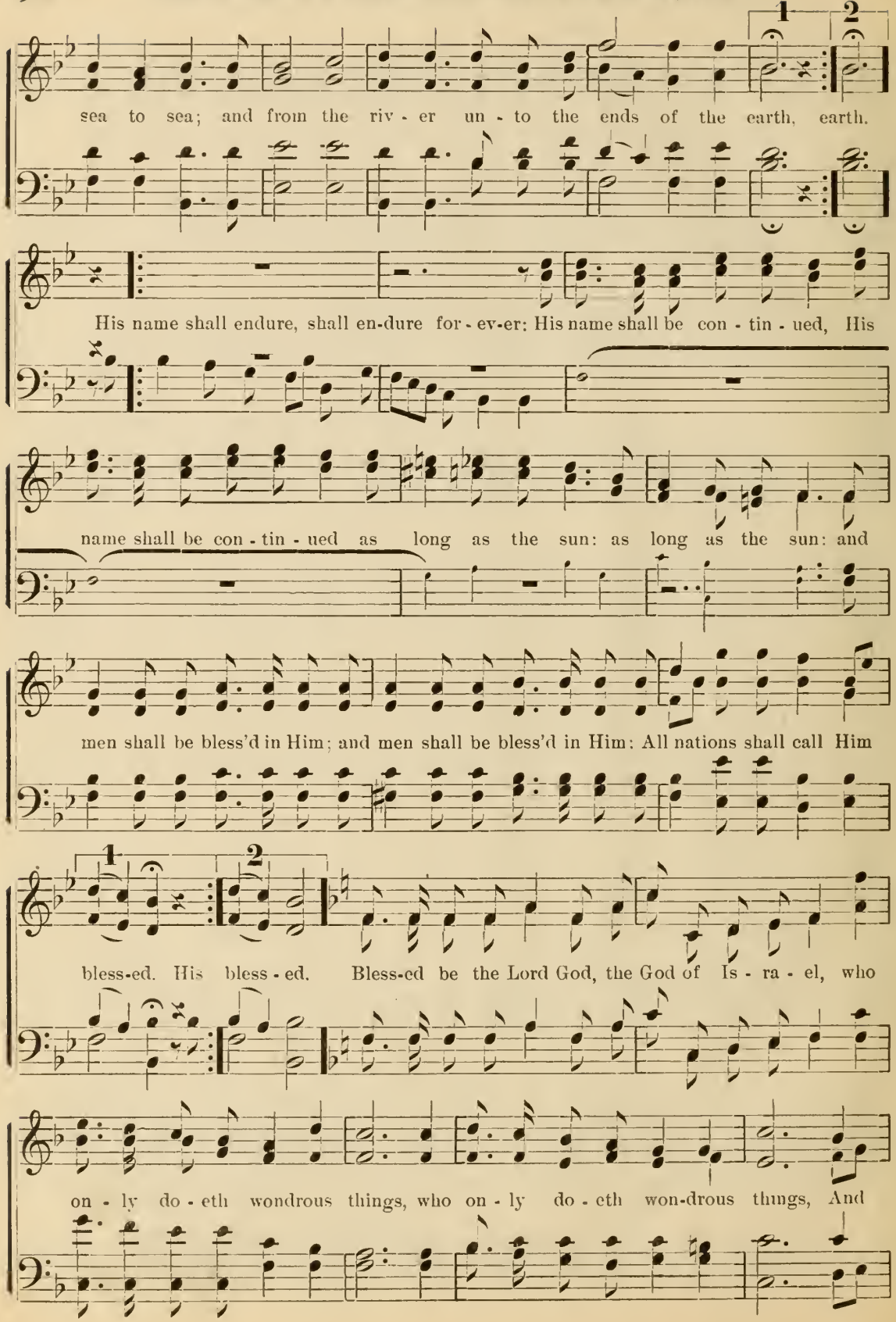
Moderato. M. L. McPhail.

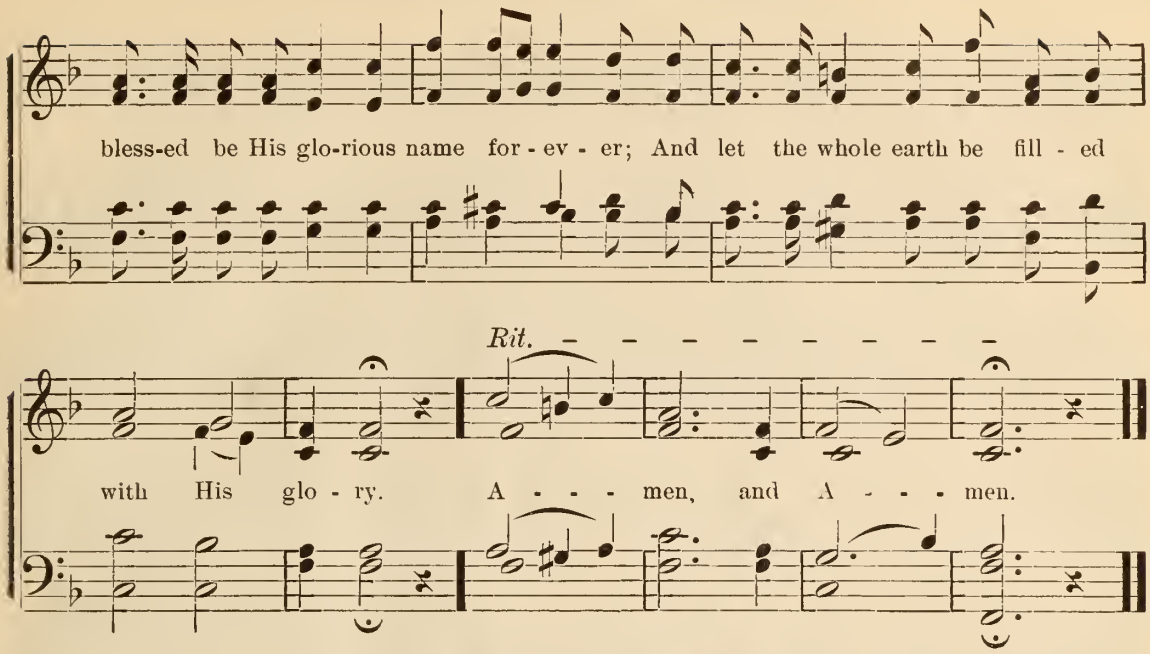
SOLO. Alto or Bass.


He shall come down like rain, like rain up - on the mown grass; As
showers.... that wa - ter, that wa - - ter the earth; As
Ritard.
show - ers that wa - ter, that wa - ter the earth.
Allegretto.
CHORUS.
In His day shall the right - eous flour-ish: in His day, in His day,

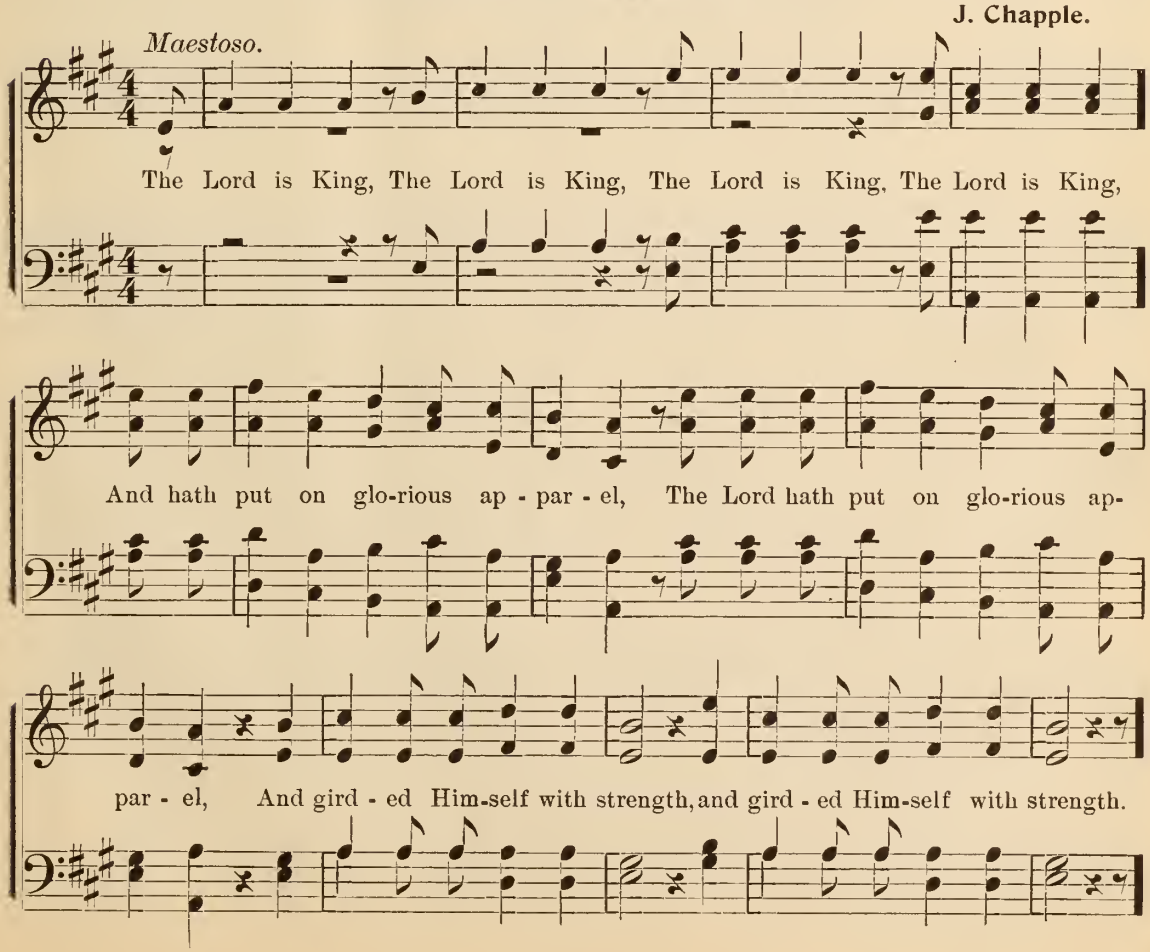
Copyright, 1895, by M. L. McPhail.


and a - bund-ance, a-bund-ance of peace so long as the moon en - dur - eth.
Rit.
Allegretto.
ORGAN.
He shall have do-min-ion al - so from sea to sea;
He shall have do-min-ion al - so from sea to sea; He shall have do - min - ion,
He shall have do - min - ion, He shall have do - min - ion from sea to sea;
He shall have do-min - ion, He shall have do-min - ion, He shall have do-min - ion from

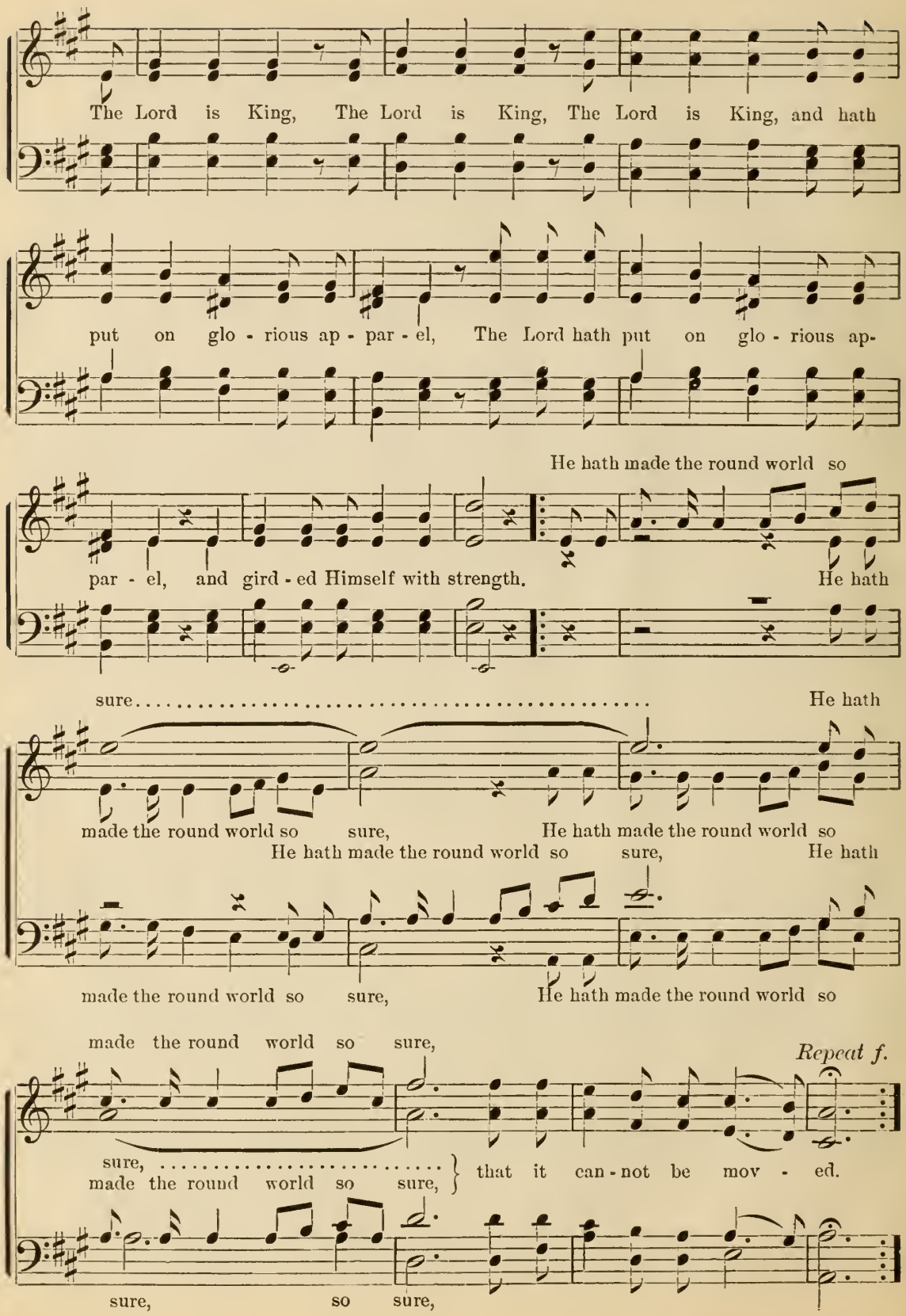
He Shall Come Down Like Rain.

1
2
sea to sea; and from the riv - er un - to the ends of the earth, earth.
His name shall endure, shall en-dure for - ev-er: His name shall be con - tin - ued, His
name shall be con - tin - ued as long as the sun: as long as the sun: and
men shall be bless'd in Him; and men shall be bless'd in Him: All nations shall call Him
1
2
bless-ed. His bless - ed. Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of Is - ra - el, who
on - ly do - eth wondrous things, who on - ly do - eth won-drous things, And

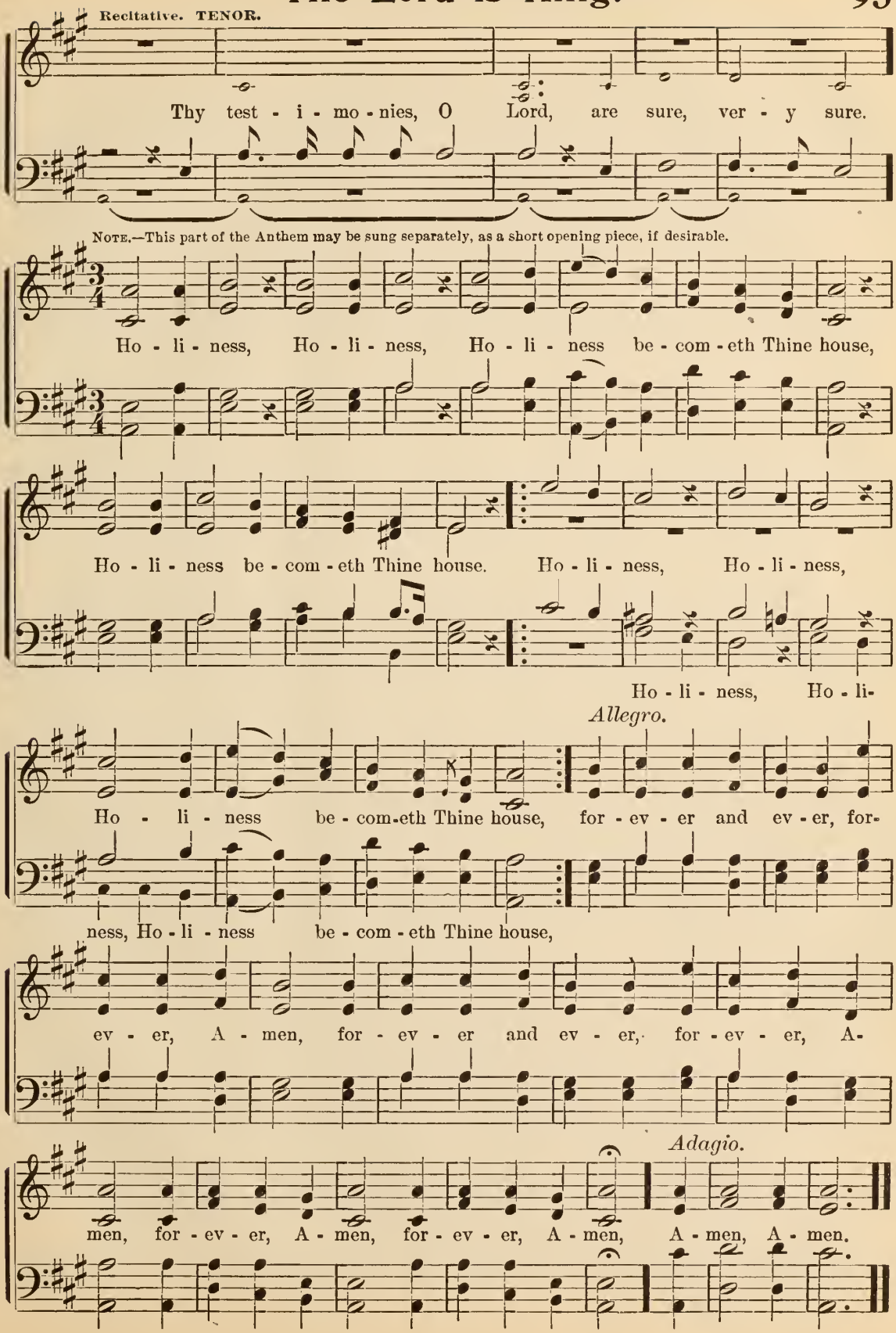


THE LORD IS KING.

J. Chapple.

Maestoso.
The Lord is King, The Lord is King, The Lord is King, The Lord is King,
And hath put on glo-rious ap-par-el, The Lord hath put on glo-rious ap-
par-el, And gird-ed Him-self with strength, and gird-ed Him-self with strength.

The Lord is King.


The Lord is King, The Lord is King, The Lord is King, and hath
put on glo - rious ap - par - el, The Lord hath put on glo - rious ap-
He hath made the round world so
par - el, and gird - ed Himself with strength. He hath
sure. He hath
made the round world so sure, He hath made the round world so
He hath made the round world so sure, He hath
made the round world so sure, He hath made the round world so
made the round world so sure,
Repeat f.
sure,
made the round world so sure,
that it can - not be mov - ed.
sure, so sure,

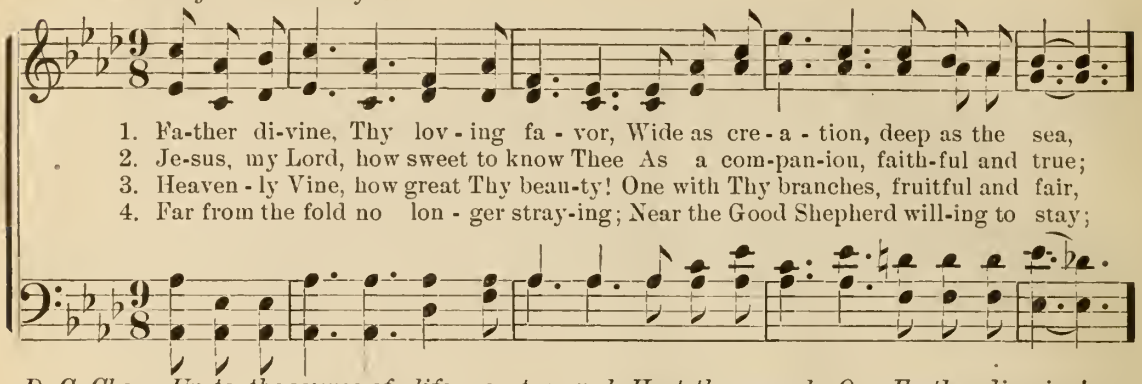
The Lord is King.

Recitative. TENOR.
Thy test - i - mo - nies, O Lord, are sure, ver - y sure.
Note.—This part of the Anthem may be sung separately, as a short opening piece, if desirable.
Ho - li - ness, Ho - li - ness, Ho - li - ness be - com - eth Thine house,
Ho - li - ness be - com - eth Thine house. Ho - li - ness, Ho - li - ness,
Ho - li - ness, Ho - li-
Allegro.
Ho - li - ness be - com-eth Thine house, for - ev - er and ev - er, for-
ness, Ho - li - ness be - com - eth Thine house,
ev - er, A - men, for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er, A-
Adagio.
men, for - ev - er, A - men, for - ev - er, A - men, A - men, A - men.

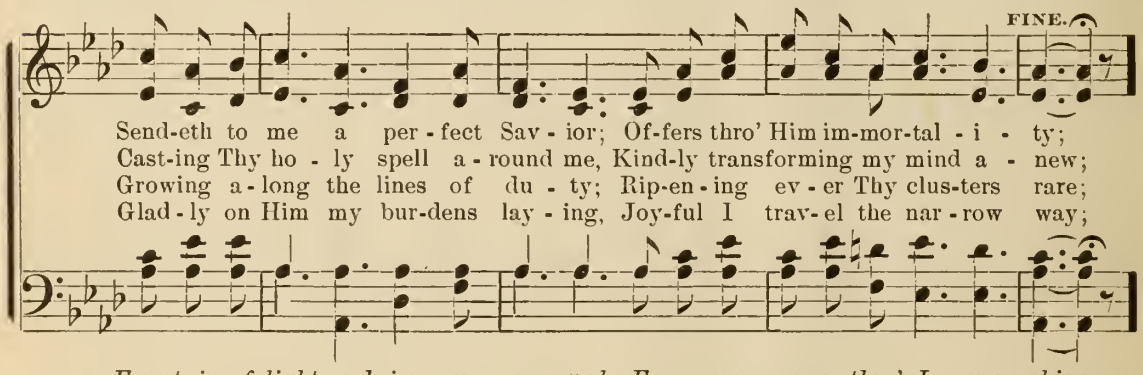
SOURCE OF LIFE ETERNAL.

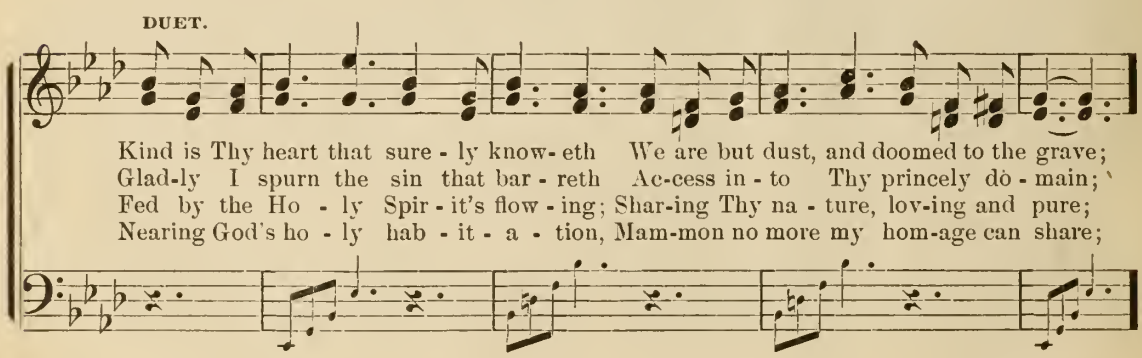
"And this is life eternal, that they might know thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent."—JESUS.

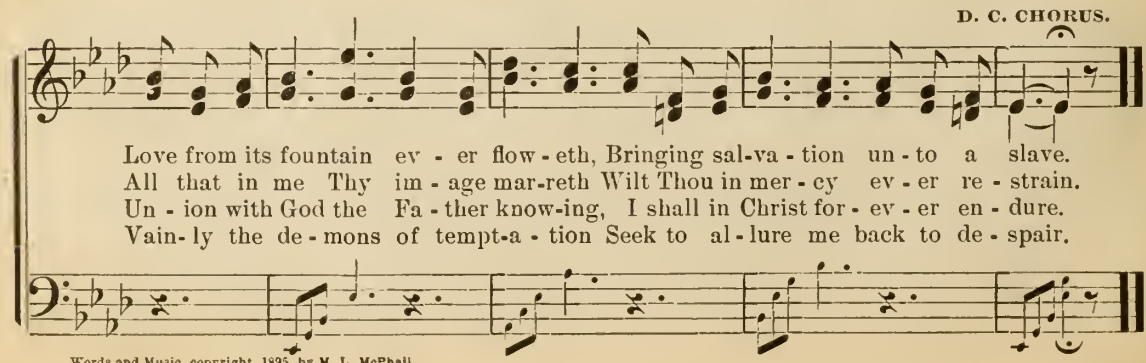
G. M. Bills. M. L. McPhail.

Smoothly and not too fast.


1. Fa-ther di-vine, Thy lov - ing fa - vor, Wide as cre - a - tion, deep as the sea,
2. Je-sus, my Lord, how sweet to know Thee As a com-pan-ion, faith-ful and true;
3. Heaven - ly Vine, how great Thy beau-ty! One with Thy branches, fruitful and fair,
4. Far from the fold no lon - ger stray-ing; Near the Good Shepherd will-ing to stay;
D. C. Cho.—Un-to the source of life e - ter - nal, Hasteth my soul, O Fa-ther di - vine!

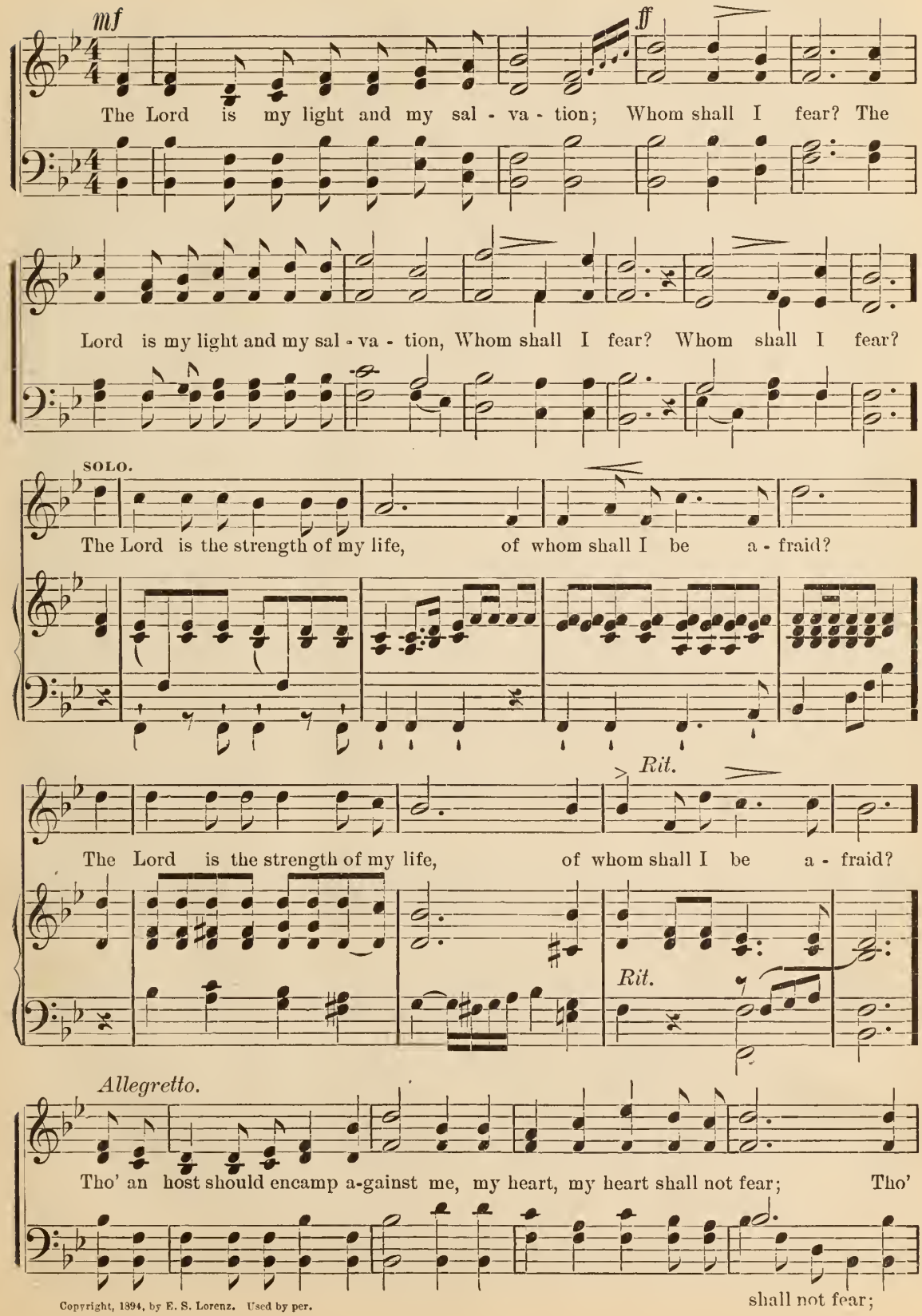

FINE.
Send-eth to me a per - fect Sav - ior; Of-fers thro' Him im-mor-tal - i - ty;
Cast-ing Thy ho - ly spell a - round me, Kind-ly transforming my mind a - new;
Growing a-long the lines of du - ty; Rip-en - ing ev - er Thy clus-ters rare;
Glad - ly on Him my bur-dens lay - ing, Joy-ful I trav-el the nar - row way;
Fountain of light and joy su - per - nal, Ev-er up - on me thro' Je - sus shine.


DUET.
Kind is Thy heart that sure - ly know - eth We are but dust, and doomed to the grave;
Glad-ly I spurn the sin that bar - reth Ac-cess in - to Thy princely do - main;
Fed by the Ho - ly Spir - it's flow - ing; Shar-ing Thy na - ture, lov-ing and pure;
Nearing God's ho - ly hab - it - a - tion, Mam-mon no more my hom-age can share;

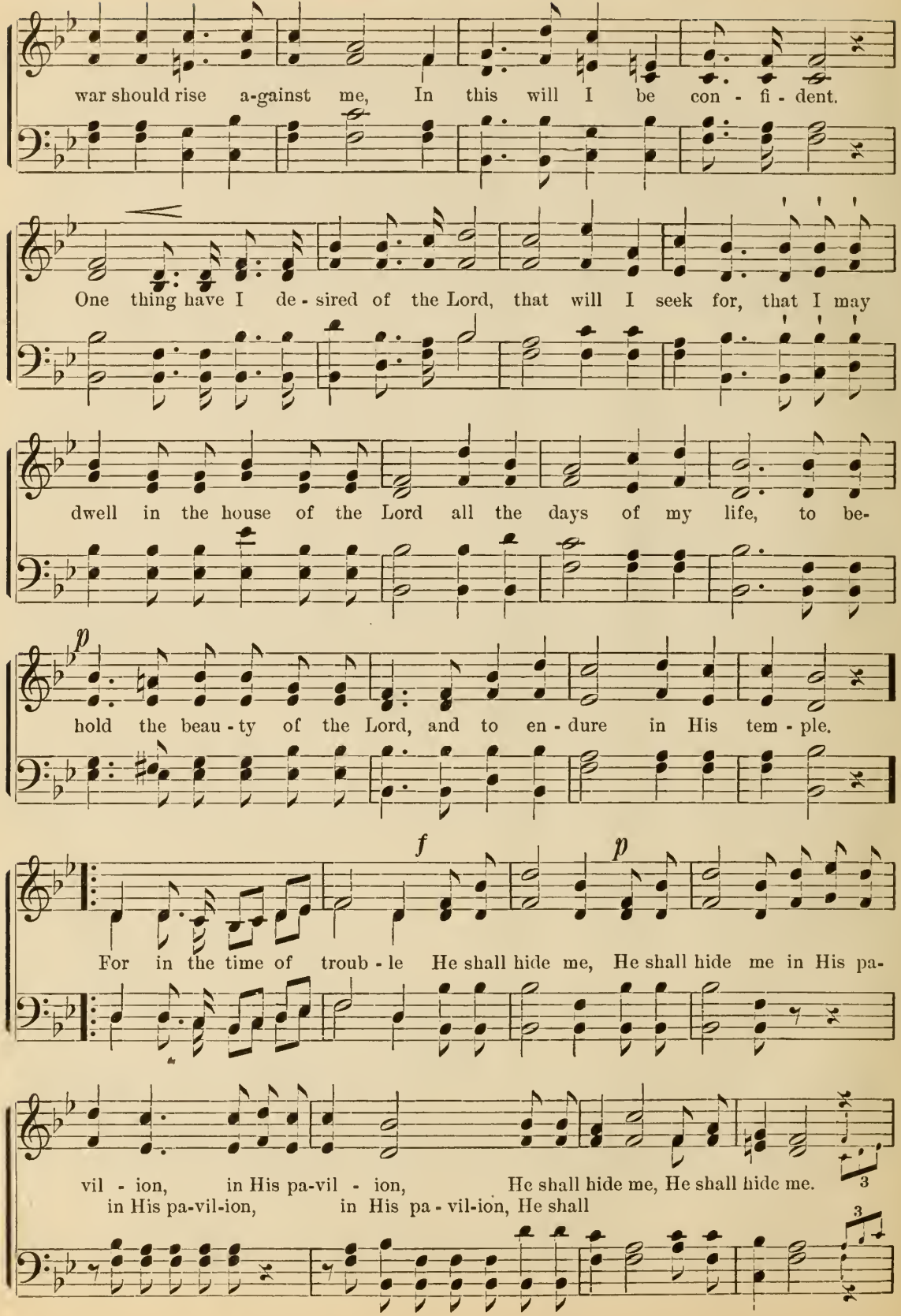
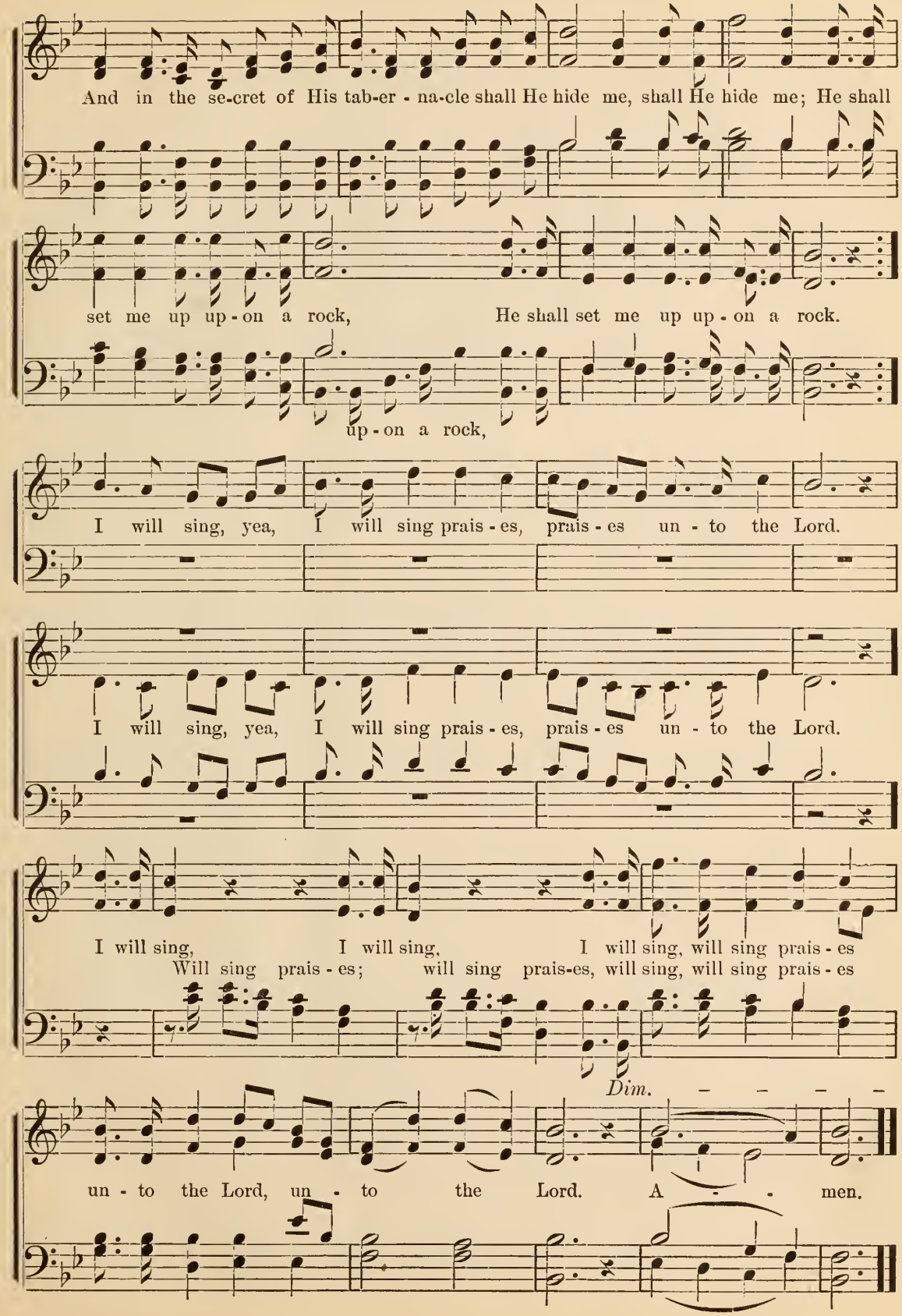

D. C. CHORUS.
Love from its fountain ev - er flow - eth, Bringing sal-va - tion un - to a slave.
All that in me Thy im - age mar-reth Wilt Thou in mer - cy ev - er re - strain.
Un - ion with God the Fa - ther know-ing, I shall in Christ for - ev - er en - dure.
Vain-ly the de - mons of tempt-a - tion Seek to al - lure me back to de - spair.

Words and Music, copyright, 1895, by M. L. McPhail.

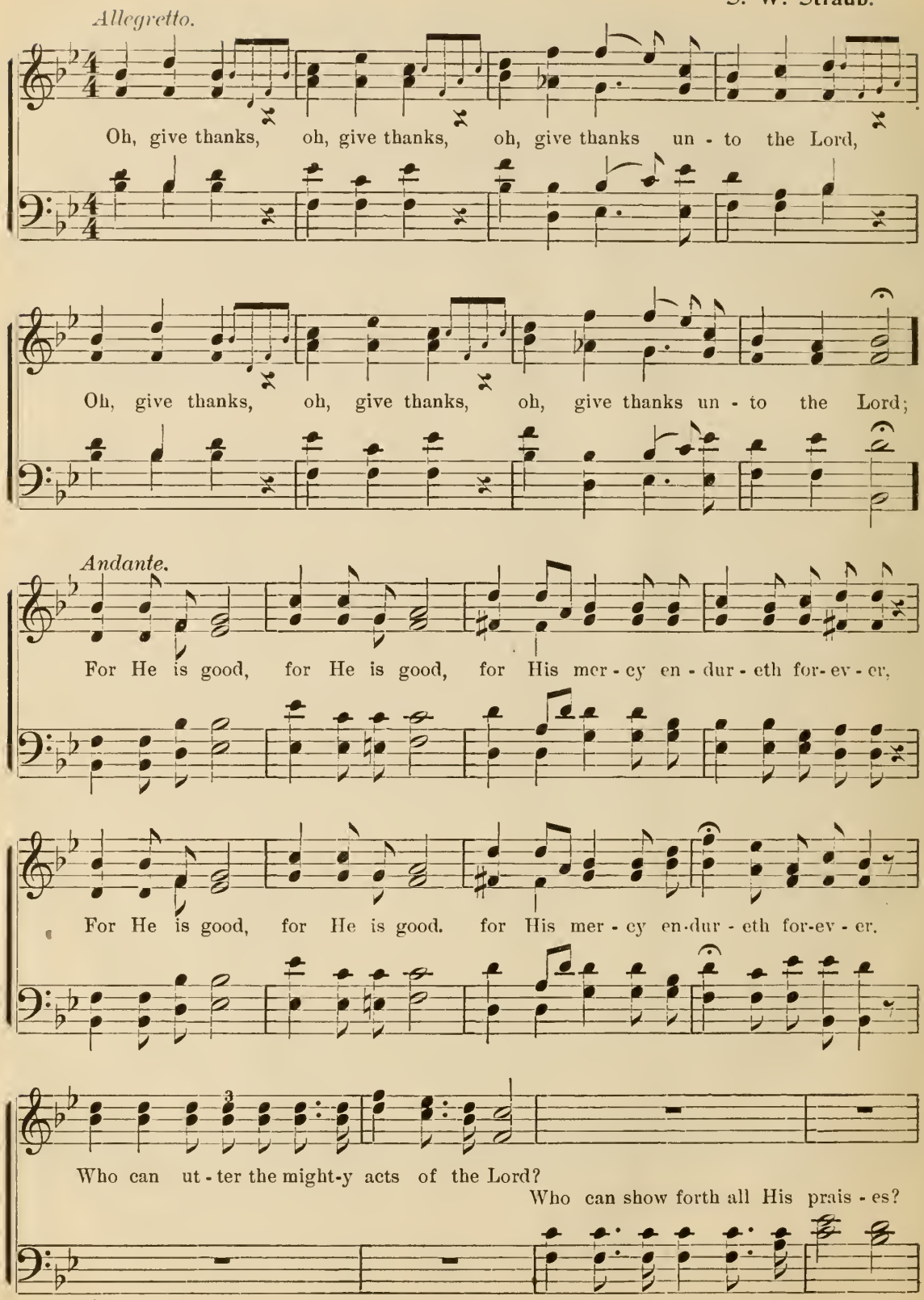
THE LORD IS MY LIGHT.

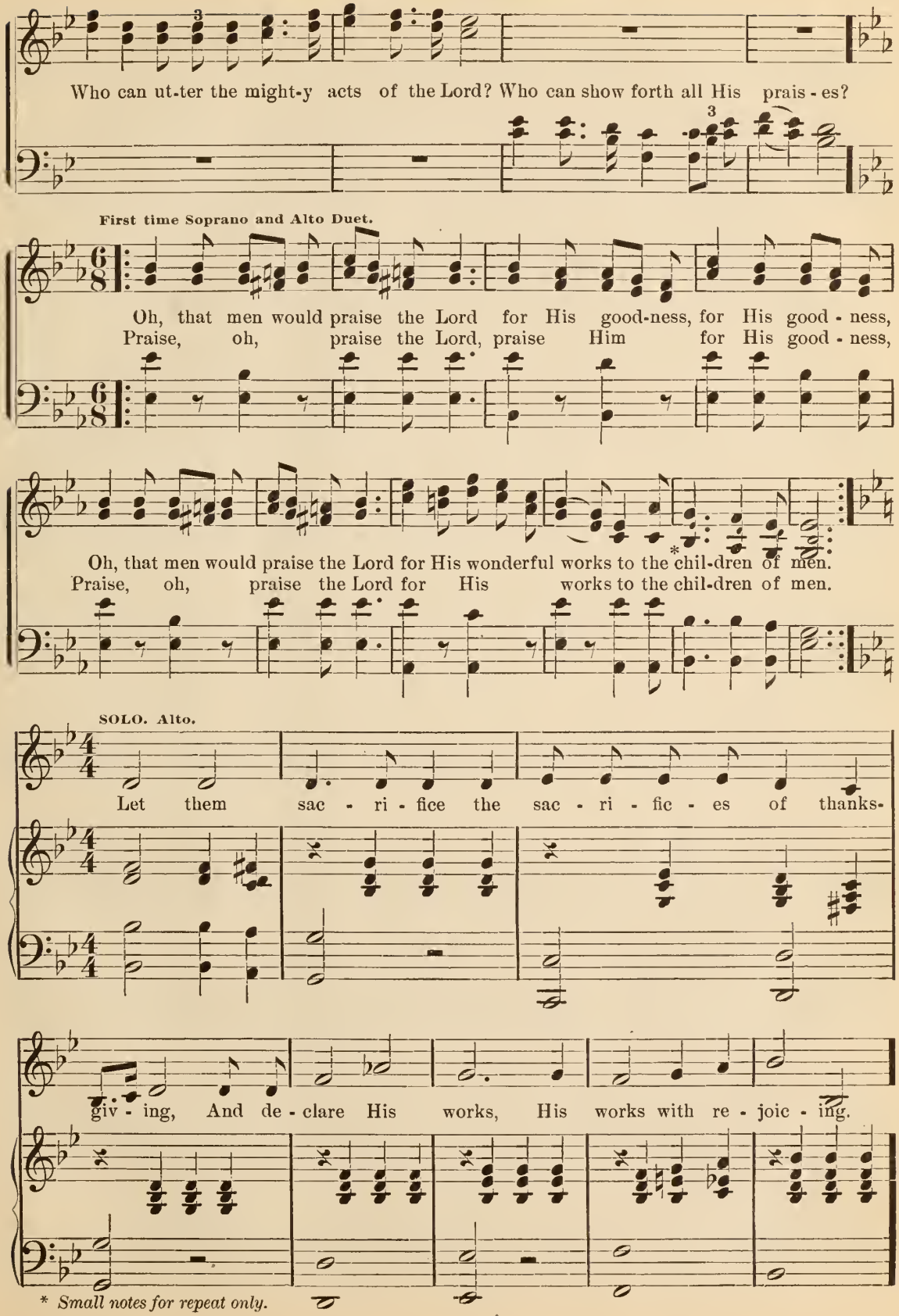
Chas. Edw. Prior.

mf
ff
The Lord is my light and my sal - va - tion; Whom shall I fear? The
Lord is my light and my sal - va - tion, Whom shall I fear? Whom shall I fear?
SOLO.
The Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be a - fraid?
Rit.
The Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be a - fraid?
Rit.
Allegretto.
Tho' an host should encamp a-gainst me, my heart, my heart shall not fear; Tho'
shall not fear;

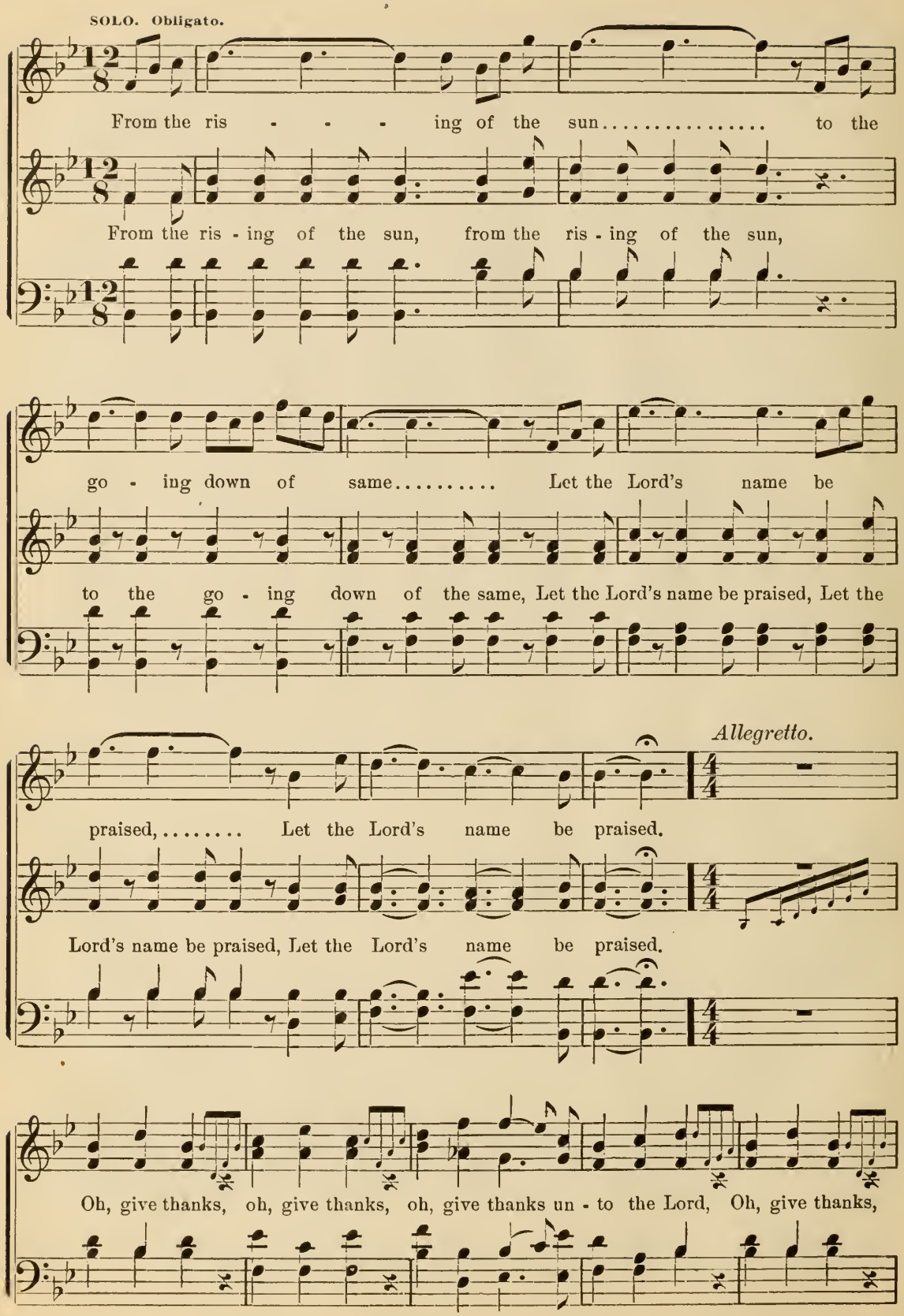
Copyright, 1894, by E. S. Lorenz. Used by per.

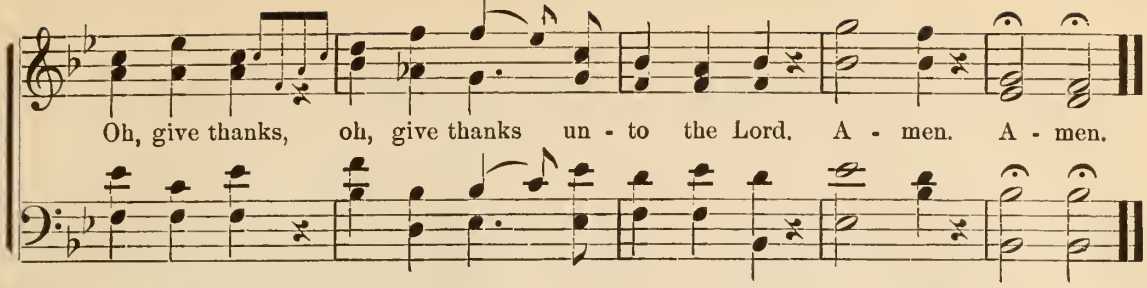
The Lord is My Light.

war should rise a-gainst me, In this will I be con - fi - dent.
One thing have I de - sired of the Lord, that will I seek for, that I may
dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to be-
p
hold the beau - ty of the Lord, and to en - dure in His tem - ple.
f
p
For in the time of troub - le He shall hide me, He shall hide me in His pa-
vil - ion, in His pa-vil - ion, He shall hide me, He shall hide me.
3
in His pa-vil-ion, in His pa - vil-ion, He shall
3

And in the se-cret of His tab-er - na-cle shall He hide me, shall He hide me; He shall
set me up up - on a rock, He shall set me up up - on a rock.
up - on a rock,
I will sing, yea, I will sing prais - es, prais - es un - to the Lord.
I will sing, yea, I will sing prais - es, prais - es un - to the Lord.
I will sing, I will sing, I will sing, will sing prais - es
Will sing prais - es; will sing prais-es, will sing, will sing prais - es
Dim.
un - to the Lord, un - to the Lord. A - men.

OH, GIVE THANKS.

S. W. Straub.

Allegretto.
Oh, give thanks, oh, give thanks, oh, give thanks un - to the Lord,
Oh, give thanks, oh, give thanks, oh, give thanks un - to the Lord;
Andante.
For He is good, for He is good, for His mer - cy en - dur - eth for-ev - er,
For He is good, for He is good. for His mer - cy en-dur - eth for-ev - er.
Who can ut - ter the might-y acts of the Lord?
Who can show forth all His prais - es?

Used by permission of the Author.

Who can ut-ter the might-y acts of the Lord? Who can show forth all His prais-es?
First time Soprano and Alto Duet.
Oh, that men would praise the Lord for His good-ness, for His good-ness,
Praise, oh, praise the Lord, praise Him for His good-ness,
Oh, that men would praise the Lord for His wonderful works to the chil-dren of men.
Praise, oh, praise the Lord for His works to the chil-dren of men.
SOLO. Alto.
Let them sac-ri-fice the sac-ri-fic-es of thanks-
giv-ing, And de-clare His works, His works with re-joic-ing.
* Small notes for repeat only.

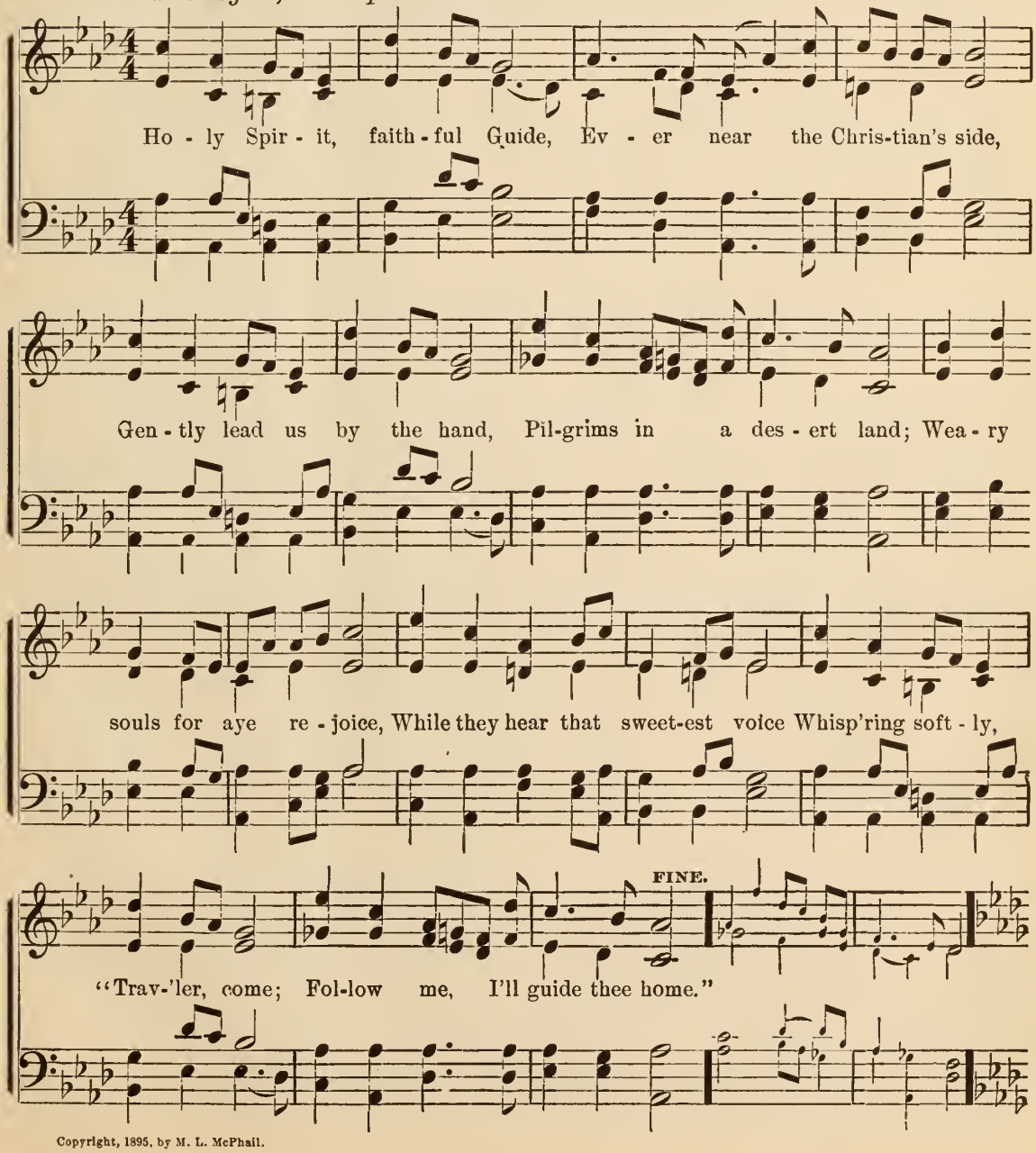
Oh, Give Thanks.

SOLO. Obligato.
From the ris - - - ing of the sun..... to the
From the ris - ing of the sun, from the ris - ing of the sun,
go - ing down of same..... Let the Lord's name be
to the go - ing down of the same, Let the Lord's name be praised, Let the
Allegretto.
praised,..... Let the Lord's name be praised.
Lord's name be praised, Let the Lord's name be praised.
Oh, give thanks, oh, give thanks, oh, give thanks un - to the Lord, Oh, give thanks,



HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE.

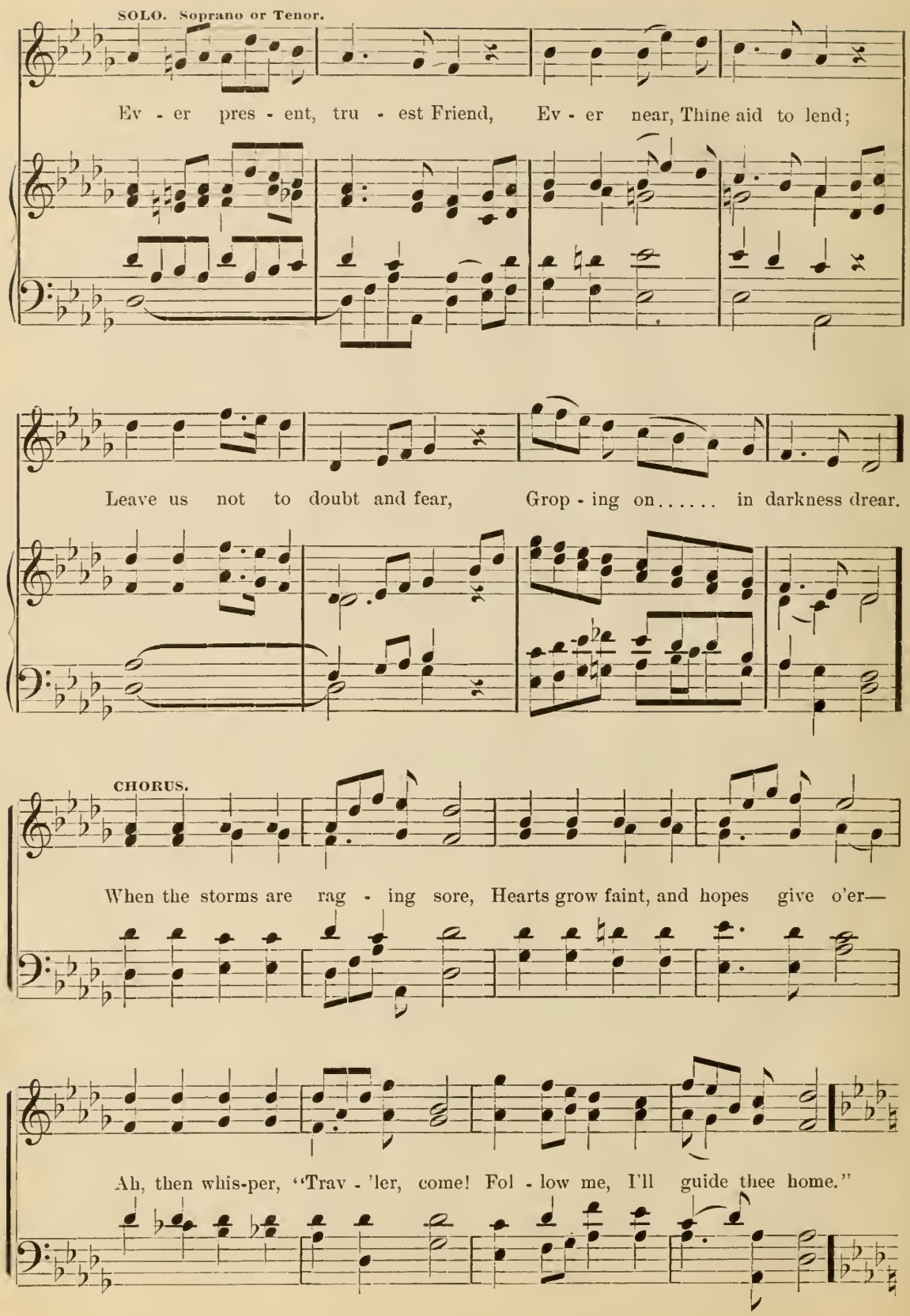
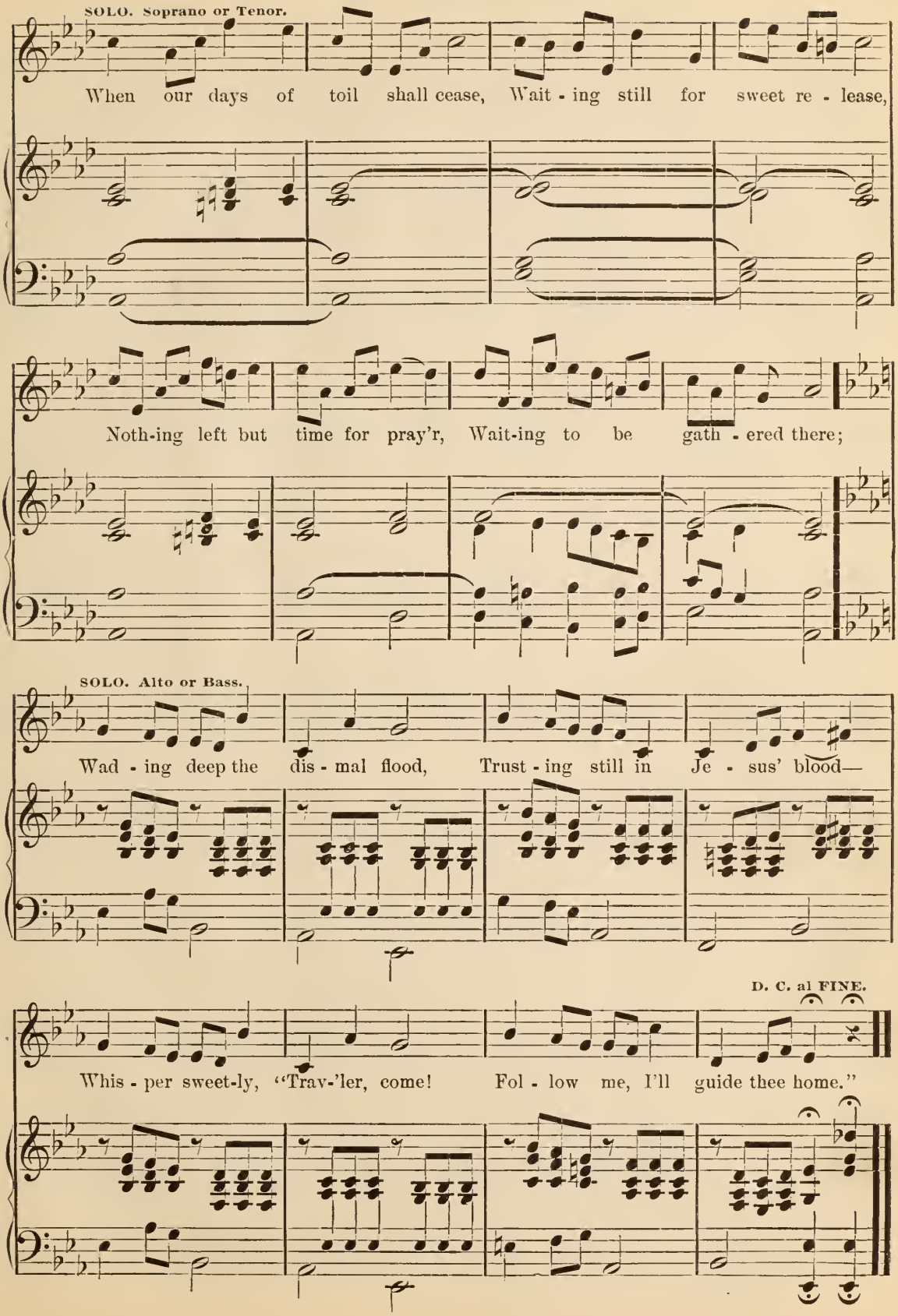
M. M. Wells. (Hymn Anthem.) M. L. McPhail.

Andante legato, con espressione.


Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian's side,
Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land; Wea - ry
souls for aye re - joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice Whisp'ring soft - ly,
FINE.
"Trav-'ler, come; Fol-low me, I'll guide thee home."

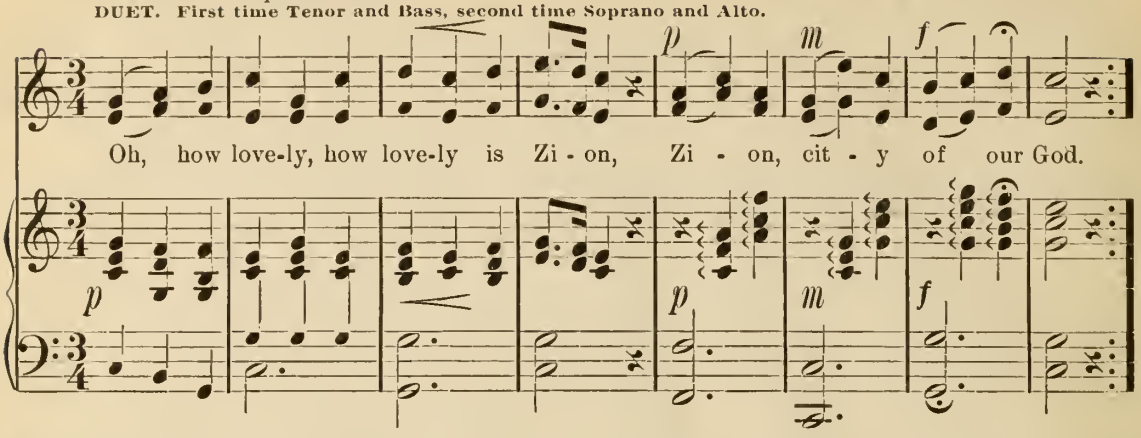
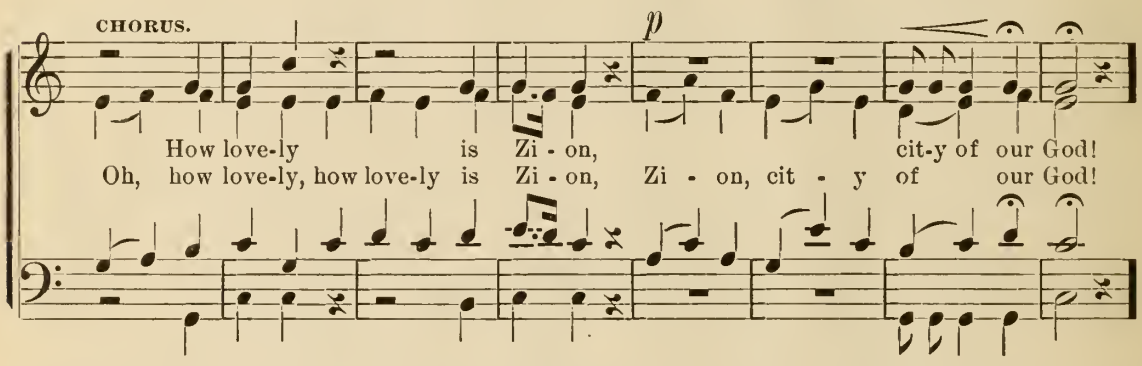
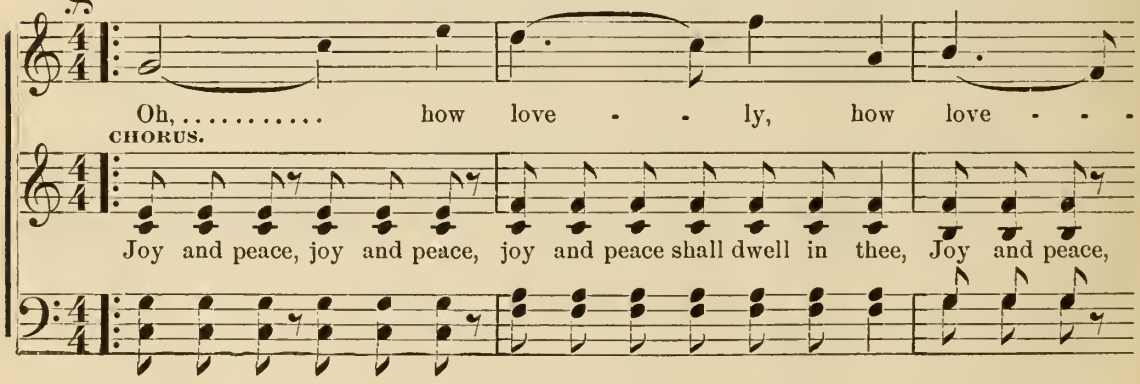
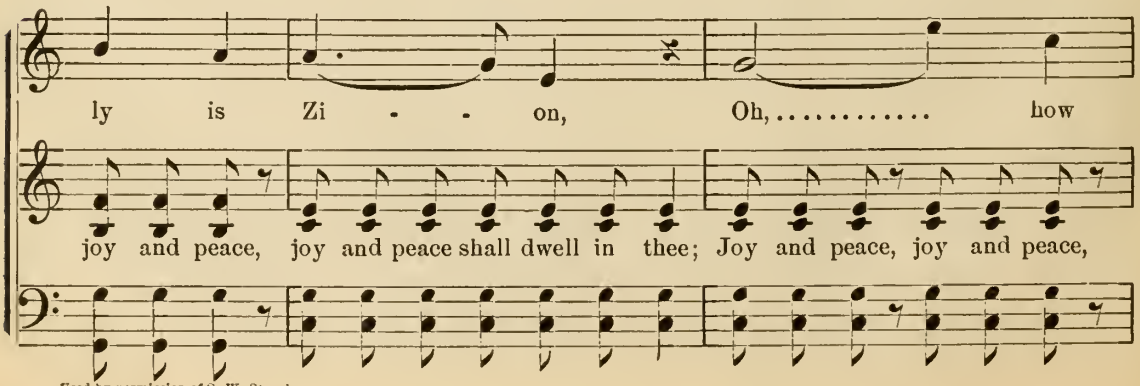
Copyright, 1895, by M. L. McPhail.

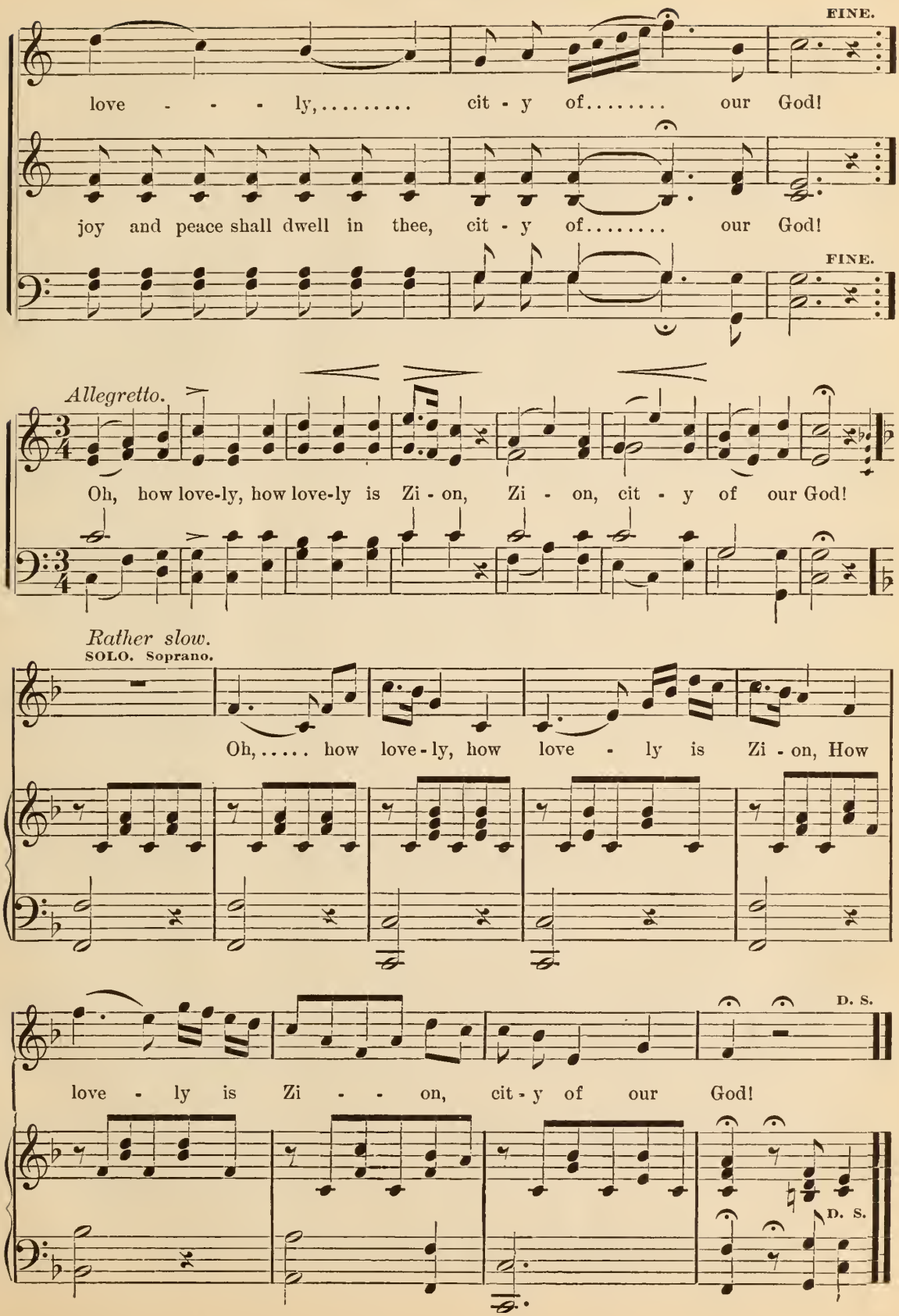
Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.


SOLO. Soprano or Tenor.
Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near, Thine aid to lend;
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on..... in darkness drear.
CHORUS.
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er—
Ah, then whis-per, "Trav - 'ler, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."

SOLO. Soprano or Tenor.
When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,
Noth-ing left but time for pray'r, Wait-ing to be gath - ered there;
SOLO. Alto or Bass.
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Trust - ing still in Je - sus' blood—
D. C. al FINE.
Whis - per sweet-ly, "Trav-'ler, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."

HOW LOVELY IS ZION!

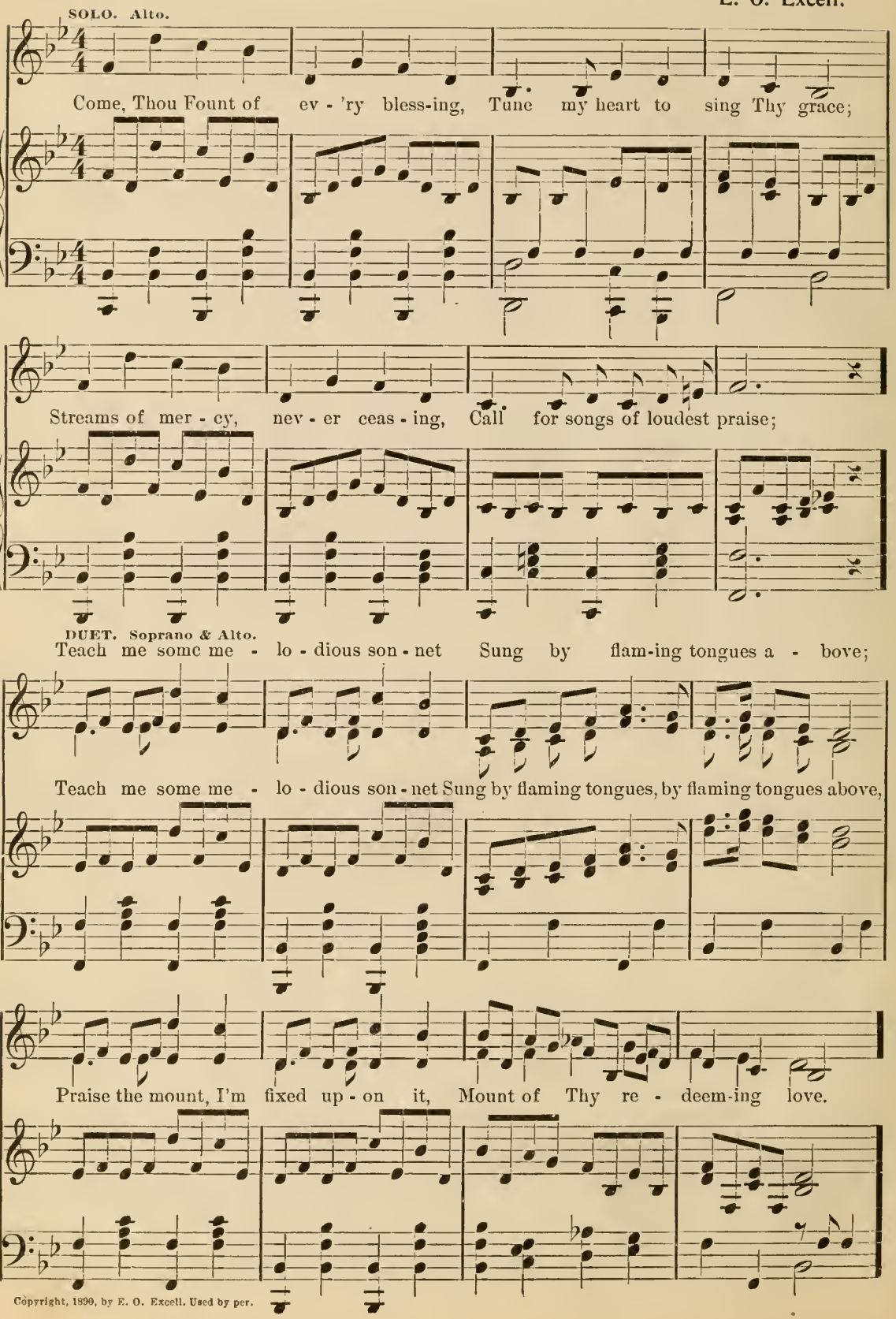
Andante. Espressivo. W. F. Werschkul.

DUET. First time Tenor and Bass, second time Soprano and Alto.

CHORUS.

SOPRANO OBLIGATO. First time Chorus alone.



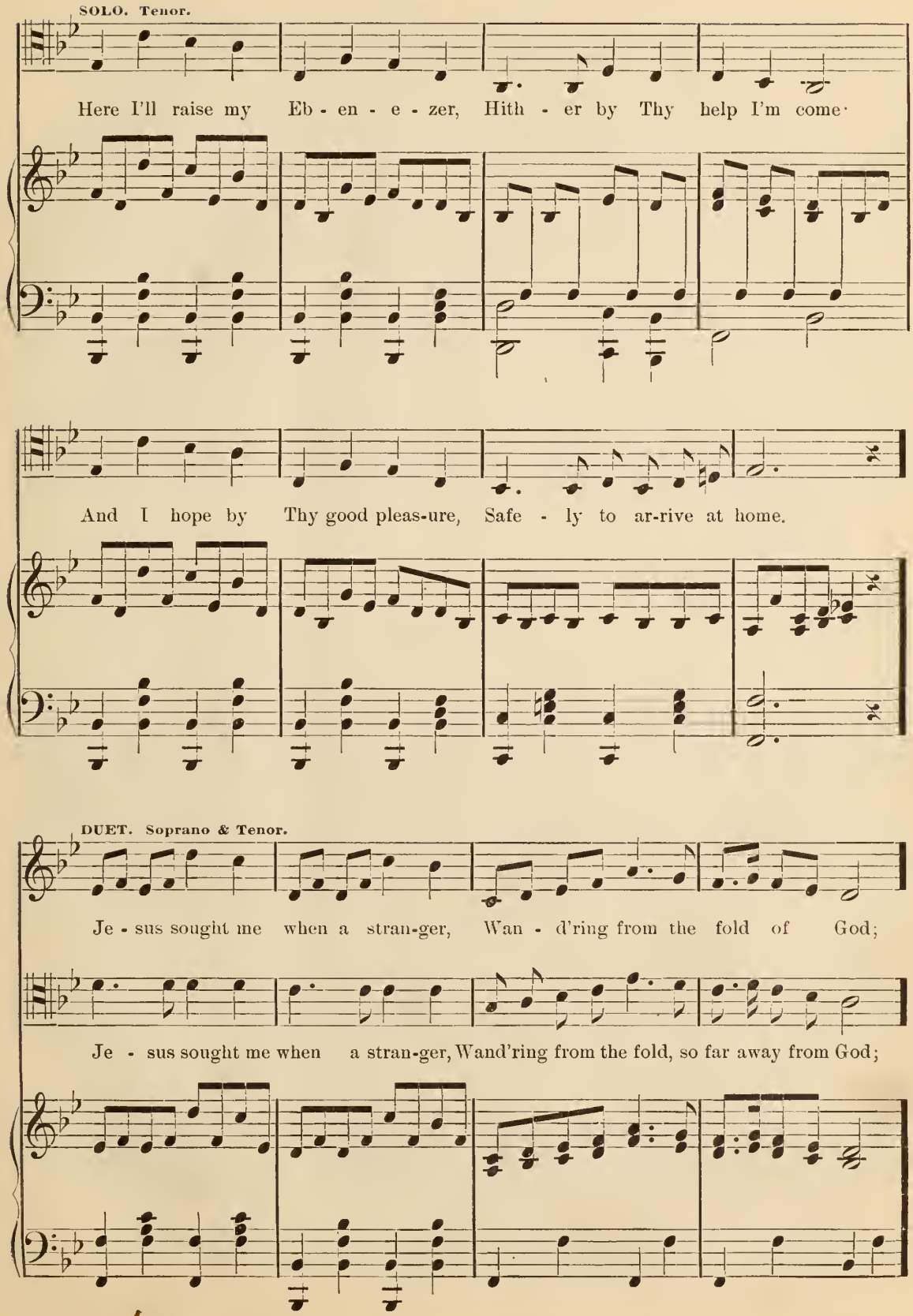
Used by permission of S. W. Straub.

FINE.
love - - - ly,..... cit - y of..... our God!
joy and peace shall dwell in thee, cit - y of..... our God!
FINE.
Allegretto.
Oh, how love-ly, how love-ly is Zi - on, Zi - on, cit - y of our God!
Rather slow.
SOLO. Soprano.
Oh,..... how love - ly, how love - ly is Zi - on, How
D. S.
love - ly is Zi - - on, cit - y of our God!
D. S.

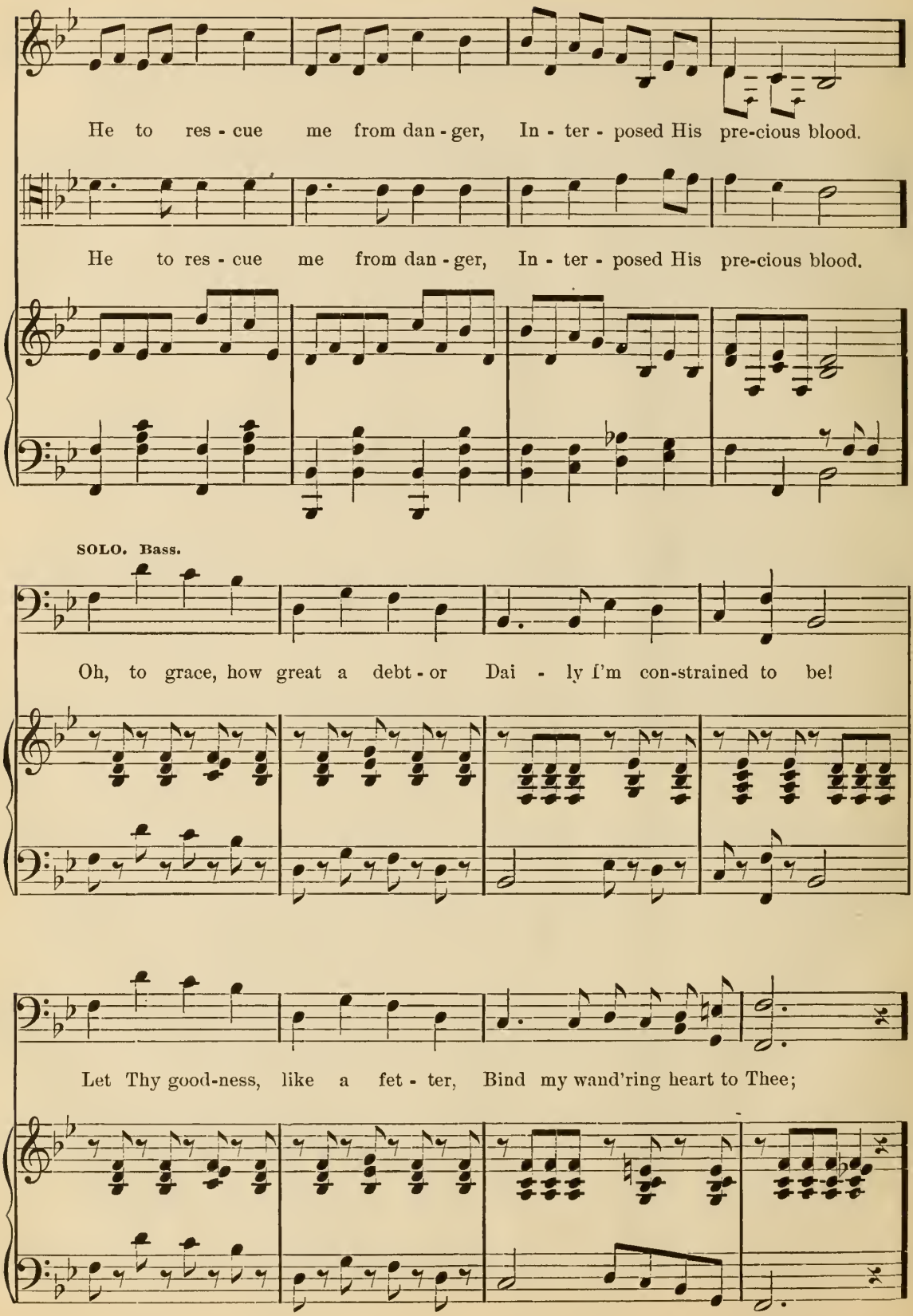
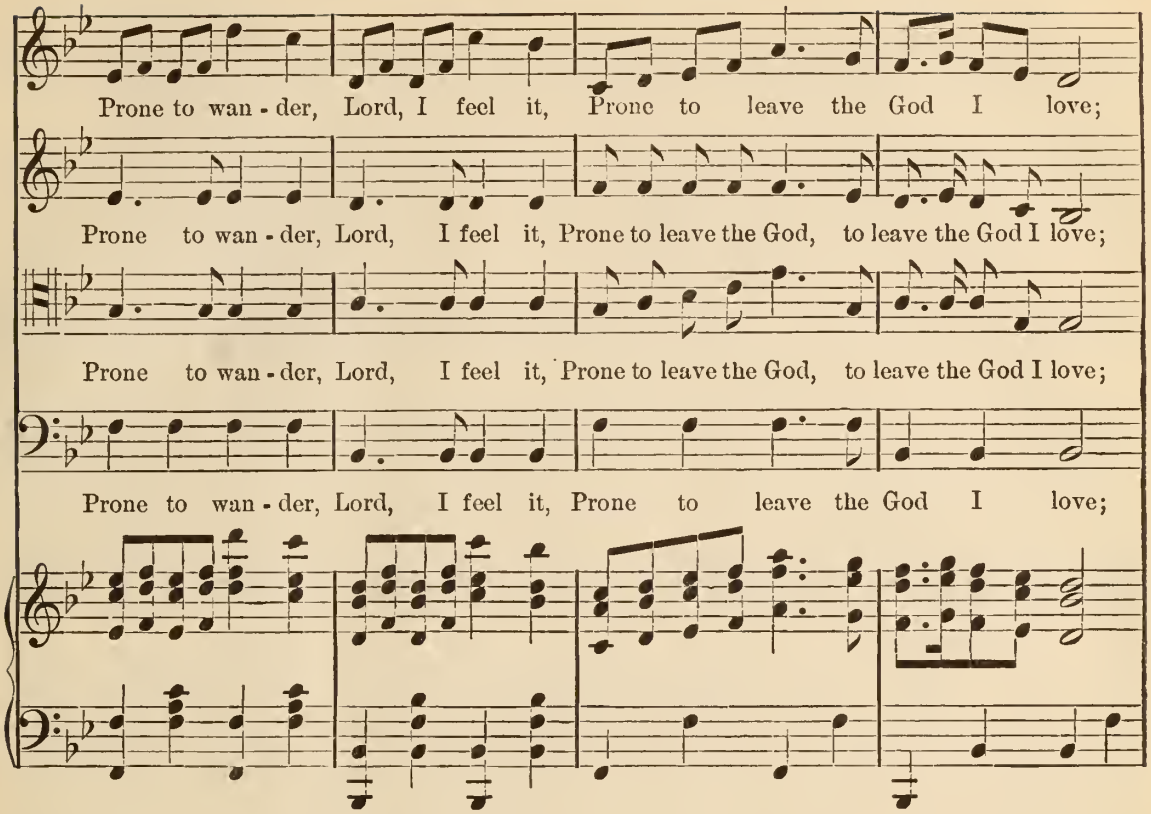
COME, THOU FOUNT.

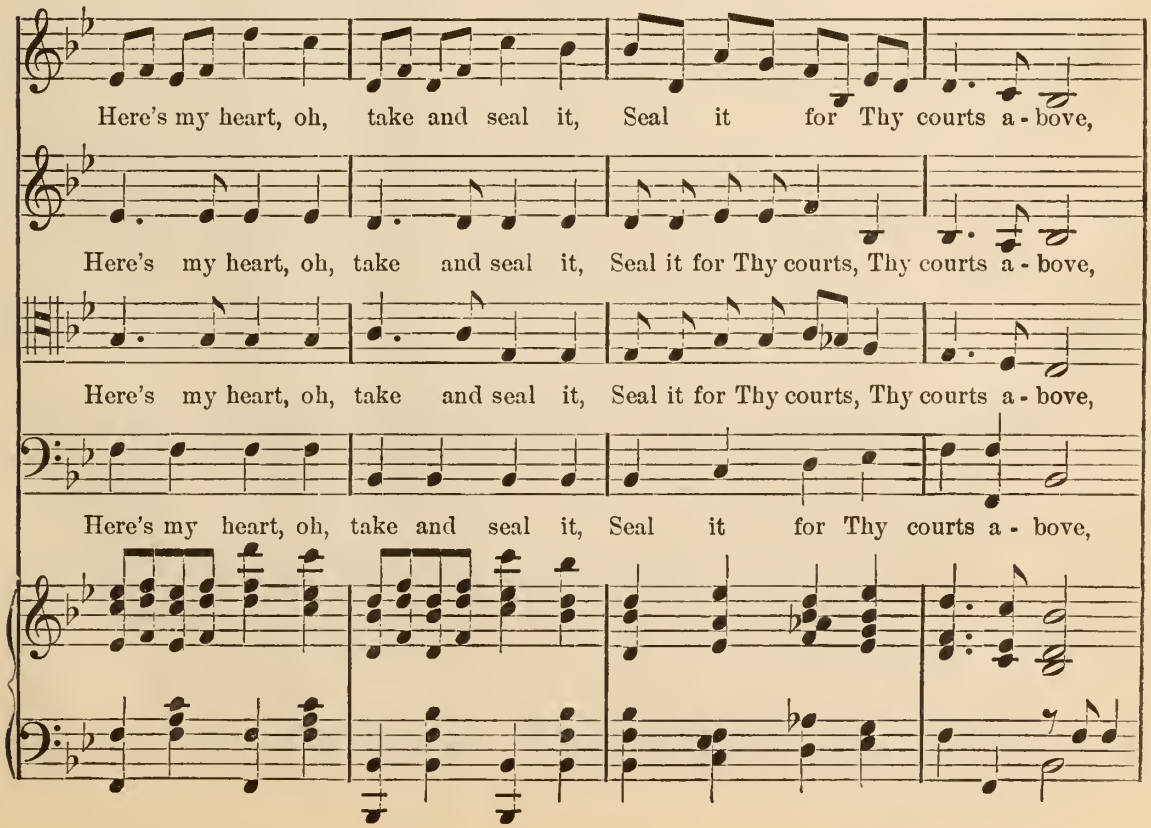
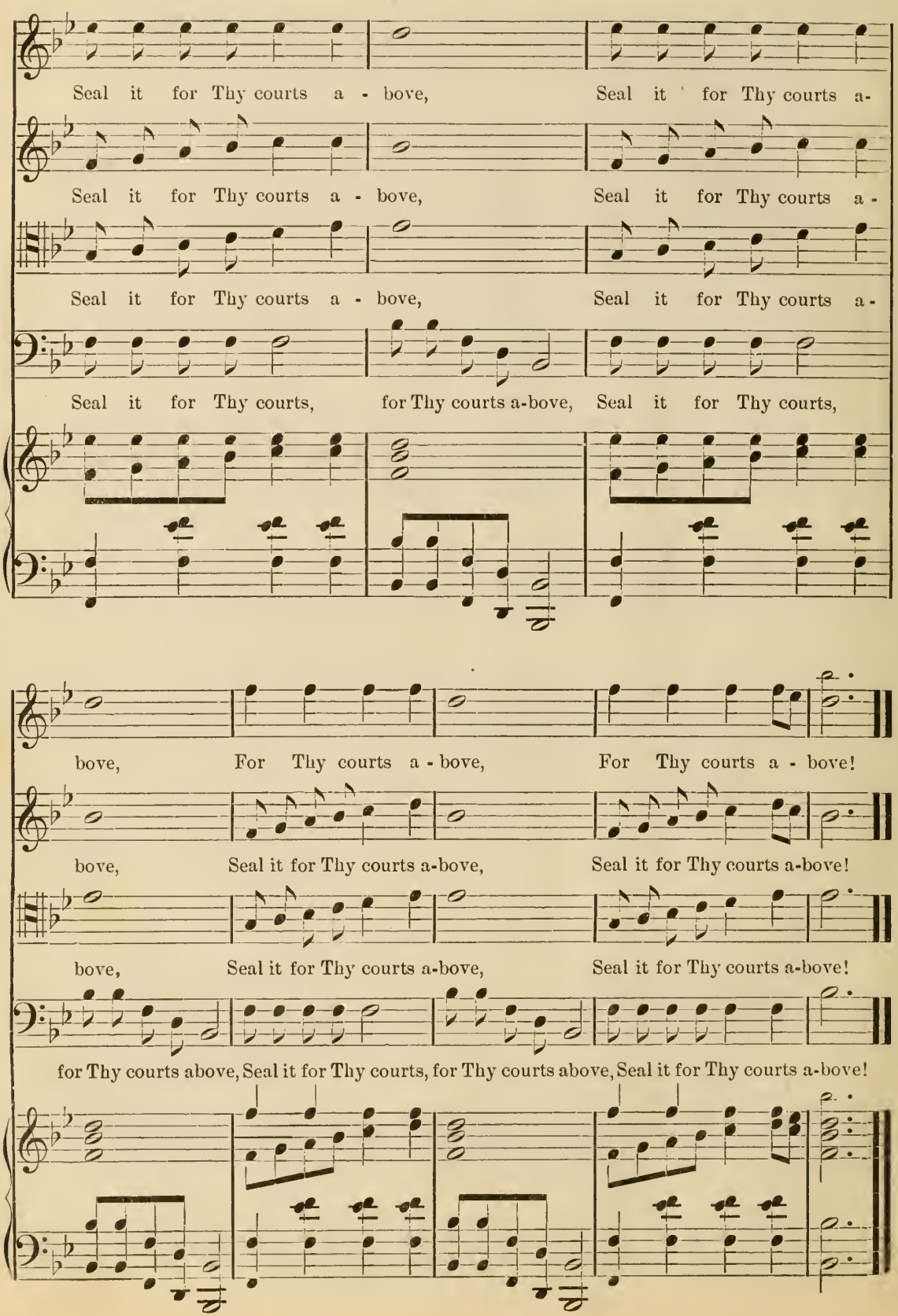
E. O. Excell.


SOLO. Alto.
Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loudest praise;
DUET. Soprano & Alto.
Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net Sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove;
Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net Sung by flaming tongues, by flaming tongues above,
Praise the mount, I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem-ing love.

Copyright, 1890, by E. O. Excell. Used by per.


SOLO. Tenor.
Here I'll raise my Eb - en - e - zer, Hith - er by Thy help I'm come·
And I hope by Thy good pleas-ure, Safe - ly to ar-rive at home.
DUET. Soprano & Tenor.
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold, so far away from God;


He to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre-cious blood.
He to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre-cious blood.
SOLO. Bass.
Oh, to grace, how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con-strained to be!
Let Thy good-ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee;

Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God, to leave the God I love;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God, to leave the God I love;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;


Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove,
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts, Thy courts a - bove,
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts, Thy courts a - bove,
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove,

Seal it for Thy courts a - bove, Seal it for Thy courts a-
Seal it for Thy courts a - bove, Seal it for Thy courts a -
Seal it for Thy courts a - bove, Seal it for Thy courts a -
Seal it for Thy courts, for Thy courts a-bove, Seal it for Thy courts,
bove, For Thy courts a - bove, For Thy courts a - bove!
bove, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove!
bove, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove!
for Thy courts above, Seal it for Thy courts, for Thy courts above, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove!

SOLO. Soprano. M. L. McPhail.

Andante.

For God so loved the world, For God so loved the world, That He

gave His Son, He gave His Son, His on - ly be - got - ten Son;

Allegretto.

That who - - - - - so - ev - - - - - er be - liev - - eth in

That who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in Him, That who - so - ev - er be-

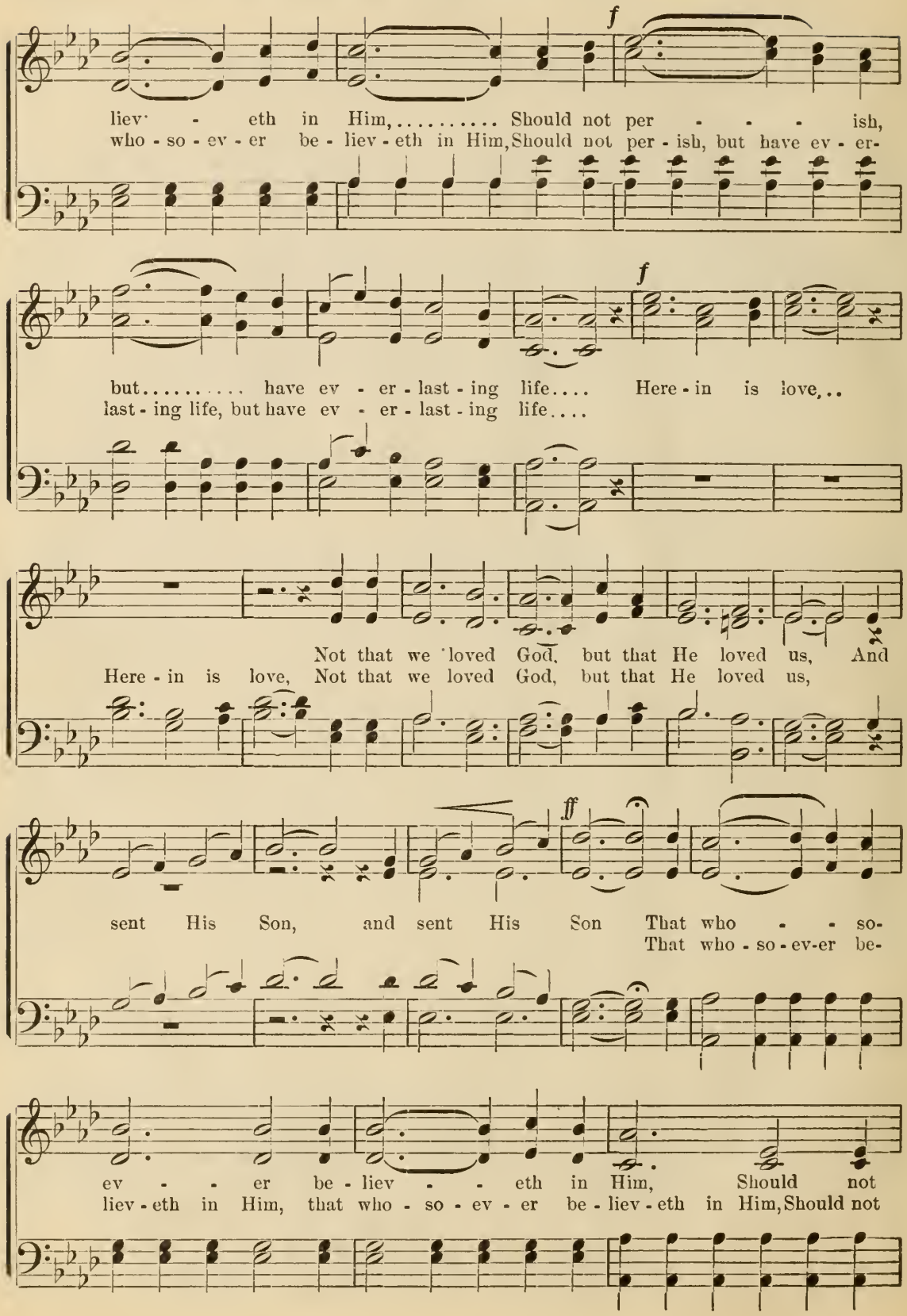
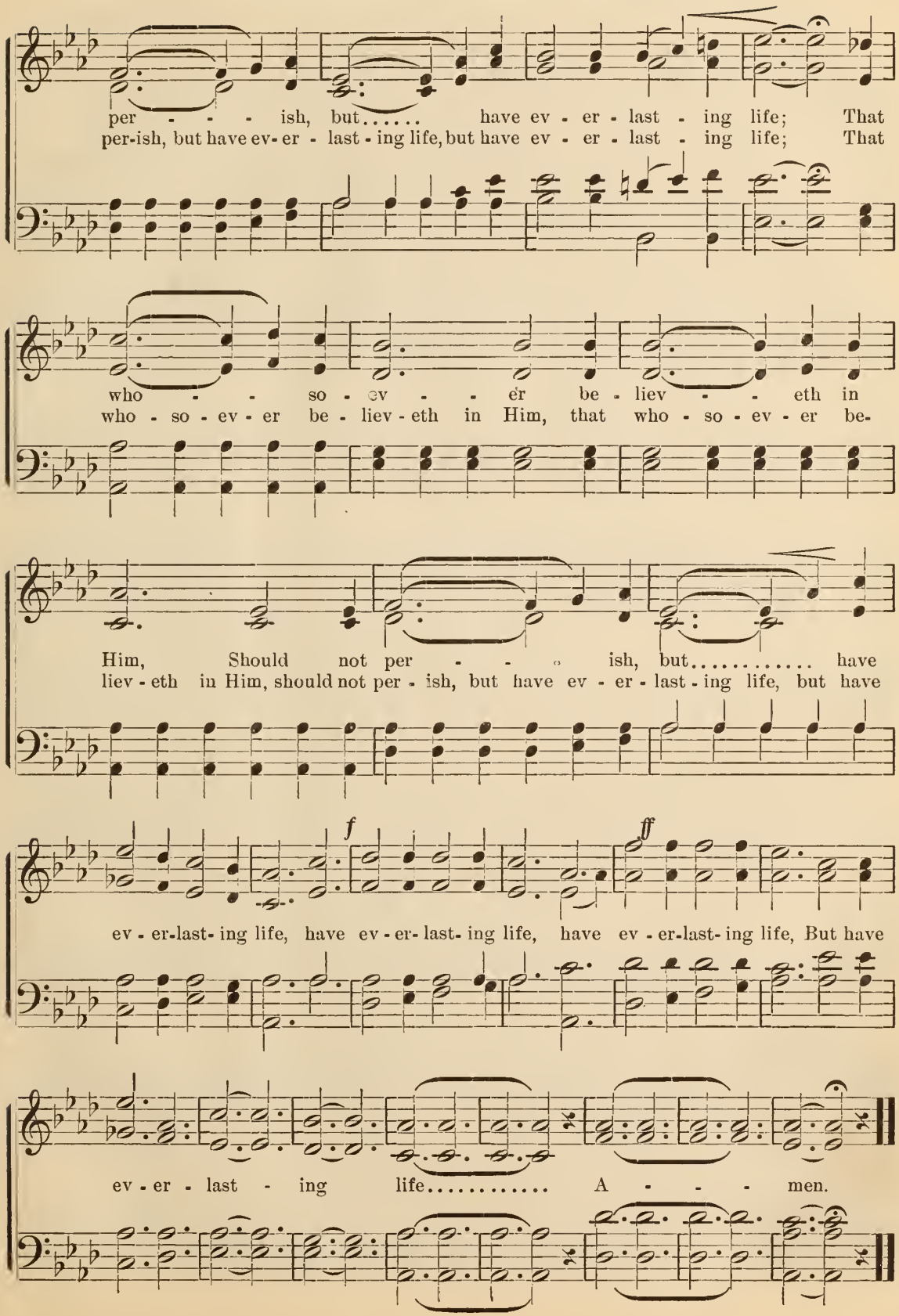
Him, ... Should not per - - - - - ish, but . . . . . have

liev - eth in Him, Should not per - ish, but have ev - er - last - ing life, but have

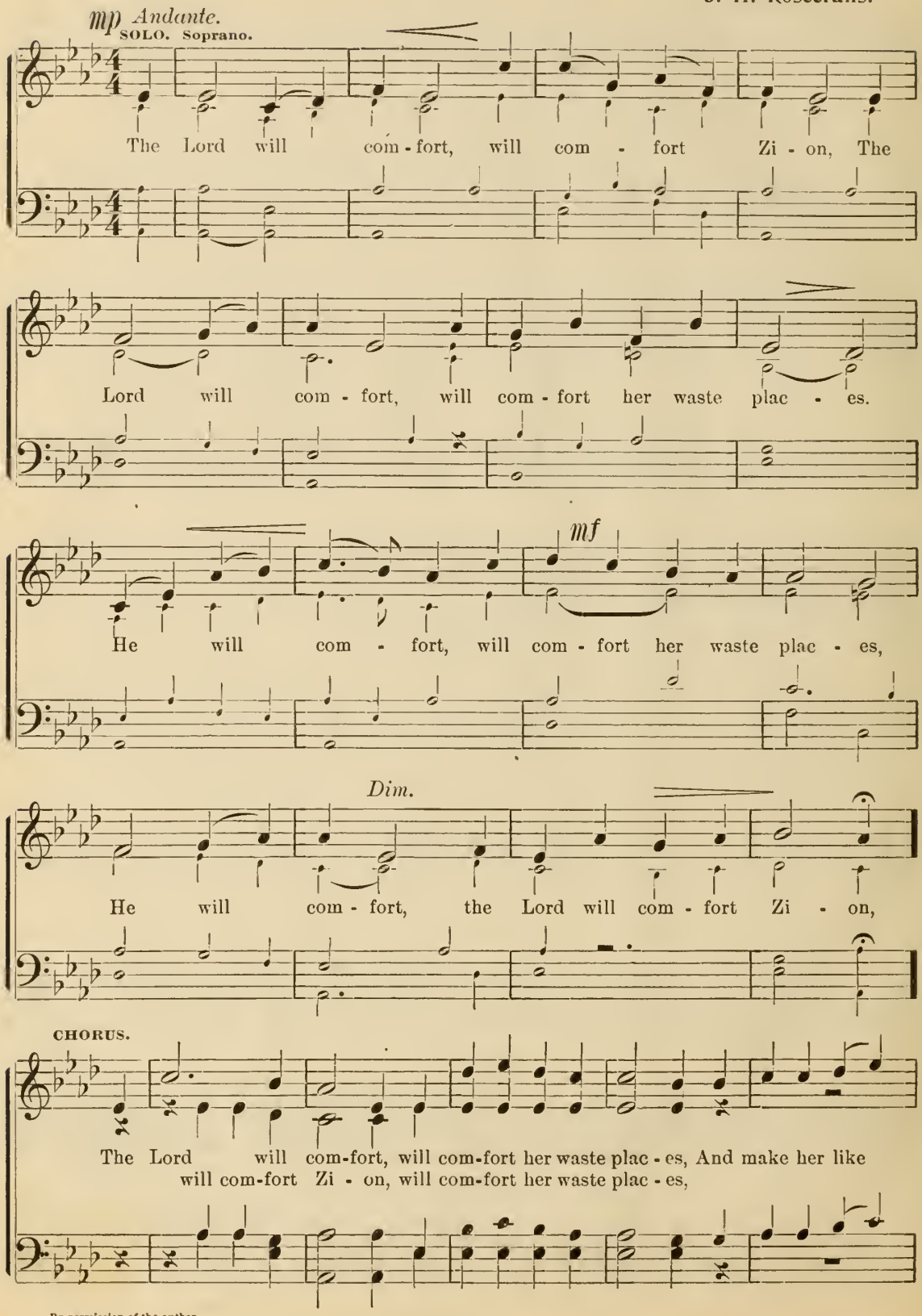
ev - er - last - ing life, ... That who - - - - - so - ev - - - - er be-

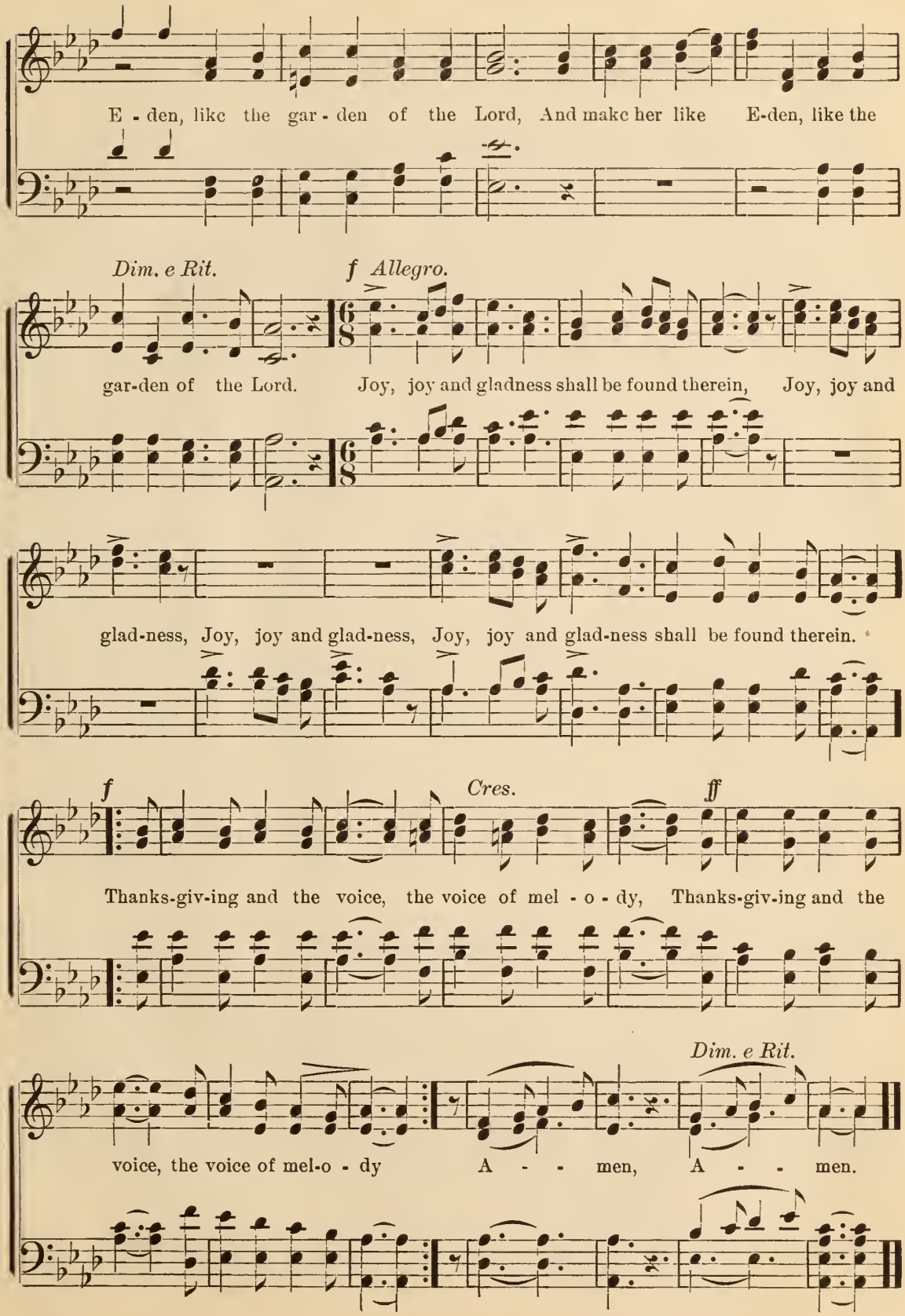
ev - er - last - ing life, ... That who - so - ev - er be - liev-eth in Him, That

Copyright, 1894, by M. L. McPhail.

God so Loved the World.

f
liev - eth in Him,..... Should not per - - - - ish,
who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in Him, Should not per - ish, but have ev - er-
f
but..... have ev - er - last - ing life.... Here - in is love,..
last - ing life, but have ev - er - last - ing life....
Not that we loved God, but that He loved us, And
Here - in is love, Not that we loved God, but that He loved us,
ff
sent His Son, and sent His Son That who - - so-
That who - so - ev-er be-
ev - - er be - liev - - eth in Him, Should not
liev - eth in Him, that who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in Him, Should not

per - - - ish, but..... have ev - er - last - ing life; That
per-ish, but have ev-er - last - ing life, but have ev - er - last - ing life; That
who - - so - ev - - er be - liev - - eth in
who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in Him, that who - so - ev - er be-
Him, Should not per - - - ish, but..... have
liev - eth in Him, should not per - ish, but have ev - er - last - ing life, but have
f
ff
ev - er-last- ing life, have ev - er- last- ing life, have ev - er-last- ing life, But have
ev - er - last - ing life..... A - - - men.

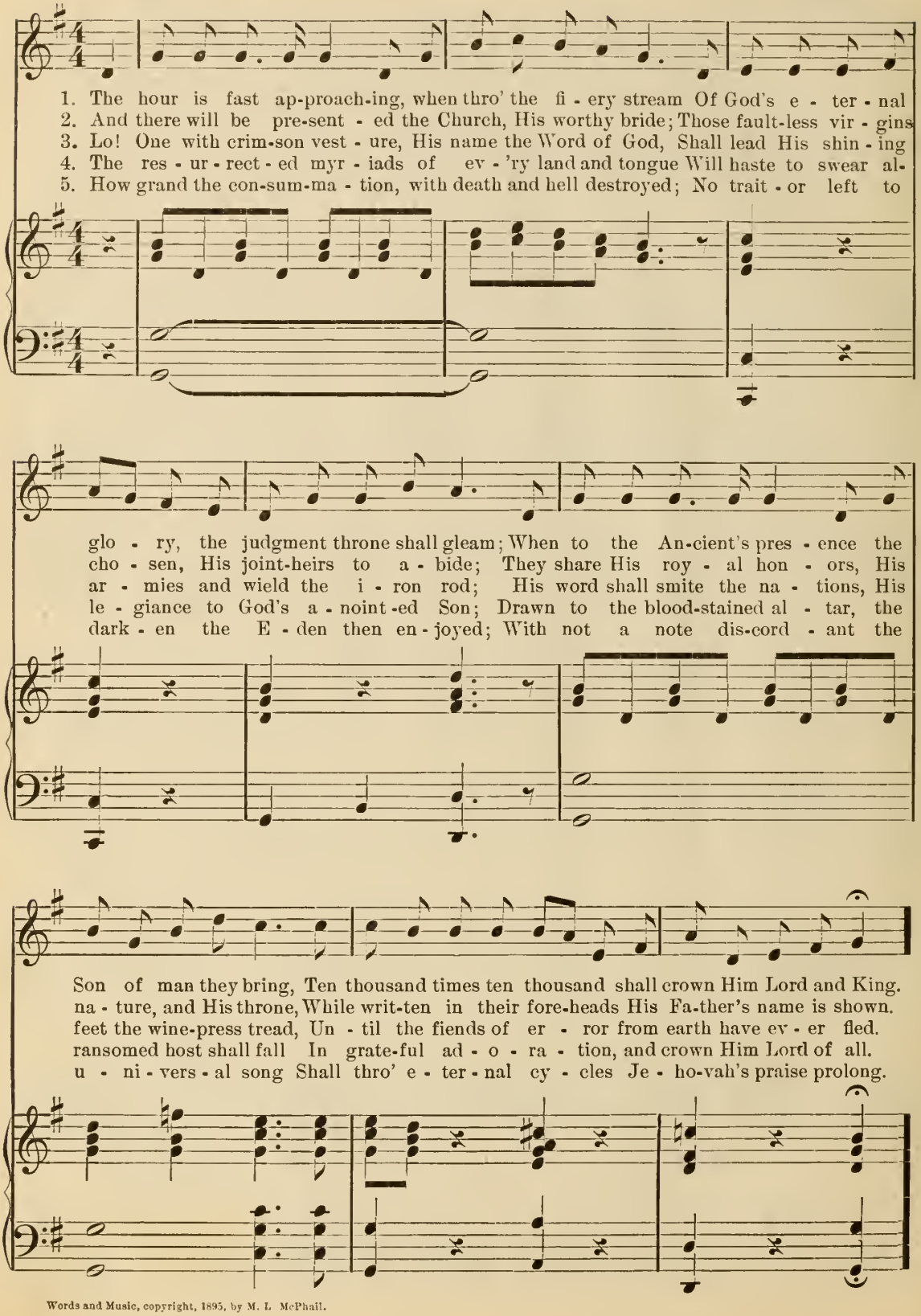
116 THE LORD WILL COMFORT ZION.

J. H. Rosecrans.

mp Andante.
SOLO. Soprano.
The Lord will com - fort, will com - fort Zi - on, The
Lord will com - fort, will com - fort her waste plac - es.
mf
He will com - fort, will com - fort her waste plac - es,
Dim.
He will com - fort, the Lord will com - fort Zi - on,
CHORUS.
The Lord will com-fort, will com-fort her waste plac - es, And make her like
will com-fort Zi - on, will com-fort her waste plac - es,

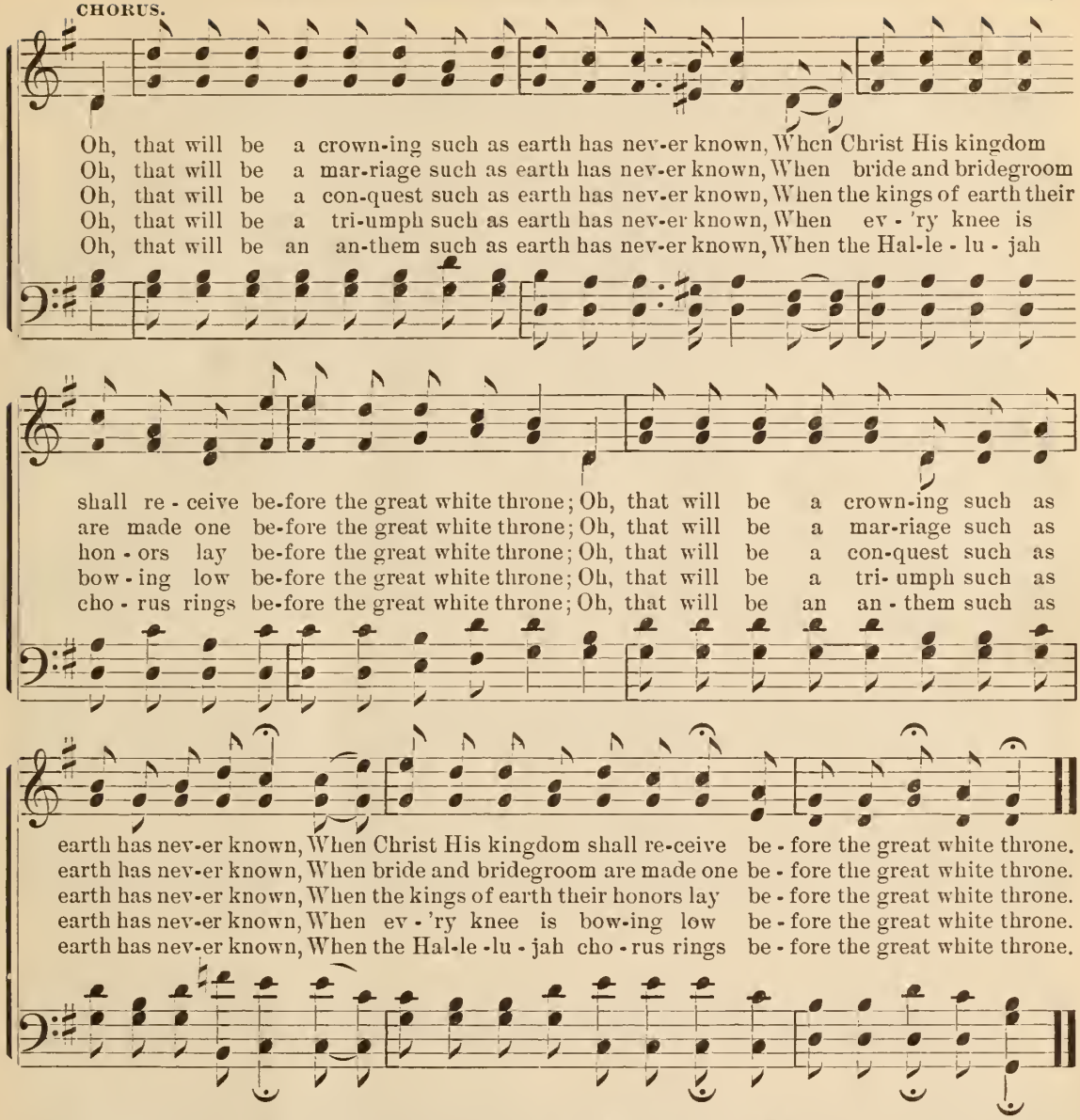
By permission of the author.

E - den, like the gar - den of the Lord, And make her like E-den, like the
Dim. e Rit.
f Allegro.
gar-den of the Lord. Joy, joy and gladness shall be found therein, Joy, joy and
glad-ness, Joy, joy and glad-ness, Joy, joy and glad-ness shall be found therein.
f
Cres.
ff
Thanks-giv-ing and the voice, the voice of mel - o - dy, Thanks-giv-ing and the
Dim. e Rit.
voice, the voice of mel-o - dy A - - men, A - - men.

118 THE GREAT WHITE THRONE.

G. M. Bills. M. L. McPhail.


1. The hour is fast ap-proach-ing, when thro' the fi - ery stream Of God's e - ter - nal glo - ry, the judgment throne shall gleam; When to the An-cient's pres - ence the Son of man they bring, Ten thousand times ten thousand shall crown Him Lord and King.
2. And there will be pre-sent - ed the Church, His worthy bride; Those fault-less vir - gins cho - sen, His joint-heirs to a - bide; They share His roy - al hon - ors, His na - ture, and His throne, While writ-ten in their fore-heads His Fa-ther's name is shown.
3. Lo! One with crim-son vest - ure, His name the Word of God, Shall lead His shin - ing ar - mies and wield the i - ron rod; His word shall smite the na - tions, His feet the wine-press tread, Un - til the fiends of er - ror from earth have ev - er fled.
4. The res - ur - rect - ed myr - iads of ev - 'ry land and tongue Will haste to swear al- le - giance to God's a - noint-ed Son; Drawn to the blood-stained al - tar, the ransomed host shall fall In grate-ful ad - o - ra - tion, and crown Him Lord of all.
5. How grand the con-sum-ma - tion, with death and hell destroyed; No trait - or left to dark - en the E - den then en - joyed; With not a note dis-cord - ant the u - ni - vers - al song Shall thro' e - ter - nal cy - cles Je - ho-vah's praise prolong.

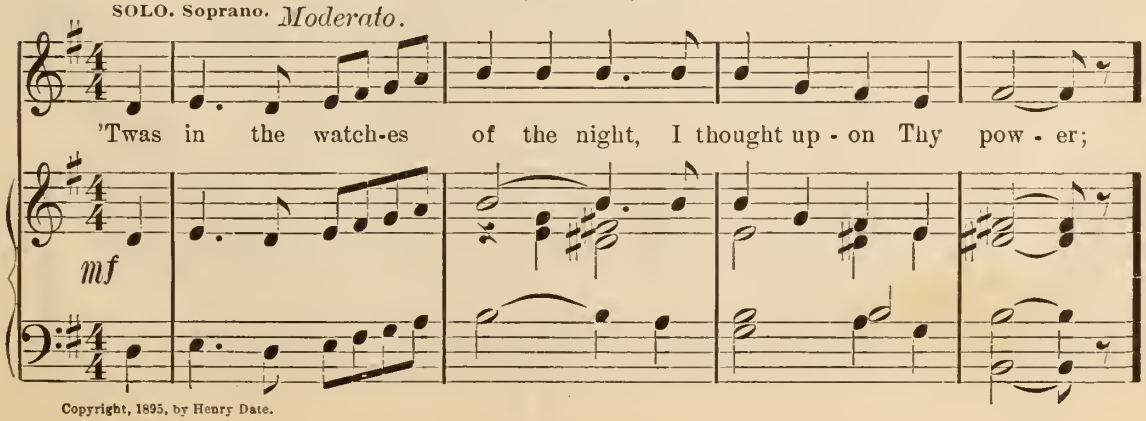
Words and Music, copyright, 1895, by M. L. McPhail.

CHORUS.

Oh, that will be a crown-ing such as earth has nev-er known, When Christ His kingdom
Oh, that will be a mar-riage such as earth has nev-er known, When bride and bridegroom
Oh, that will be a con-quest such as earth has nev-er known, When the kings of earth their
Oh, that will be a tri-umph such as earth has nev-er known, When ev - 'ry knee is
Oh, that will be an an-them such as earth has nev-er known, When the Hal-le - lu - jah
shall re - ceive be-fore the great white throne; Oh, that will be a crown-ing such as
are made one be-fore the great white throne; Oh, that will be a mar-riage such as
hon - ors lay be-fore the great white throne; Oh, that will be a con-quest such as
bow - ing low be-fore the great white throne; Oh, that will be a tri- umph such as
cho - rus rings be-fore the great white throne; Oh, that will be an an - them such as
earth has nev-er known, When Christ His kingdom shall re-ceive be - fore the great white throne.
earth has nev-er known, When bride and bridegroom are made one be - fore the great white throne.
earth has nev-er known, When the kings of earth their honors lay be - fore the great white throne.
earth has nev-er known, When ev - 'ry knee is bow-ing low be - fore the great white throne.
earth has nev-er known, When the Hal-le -lu - jah cho - rus rings be - fore the great white throne.

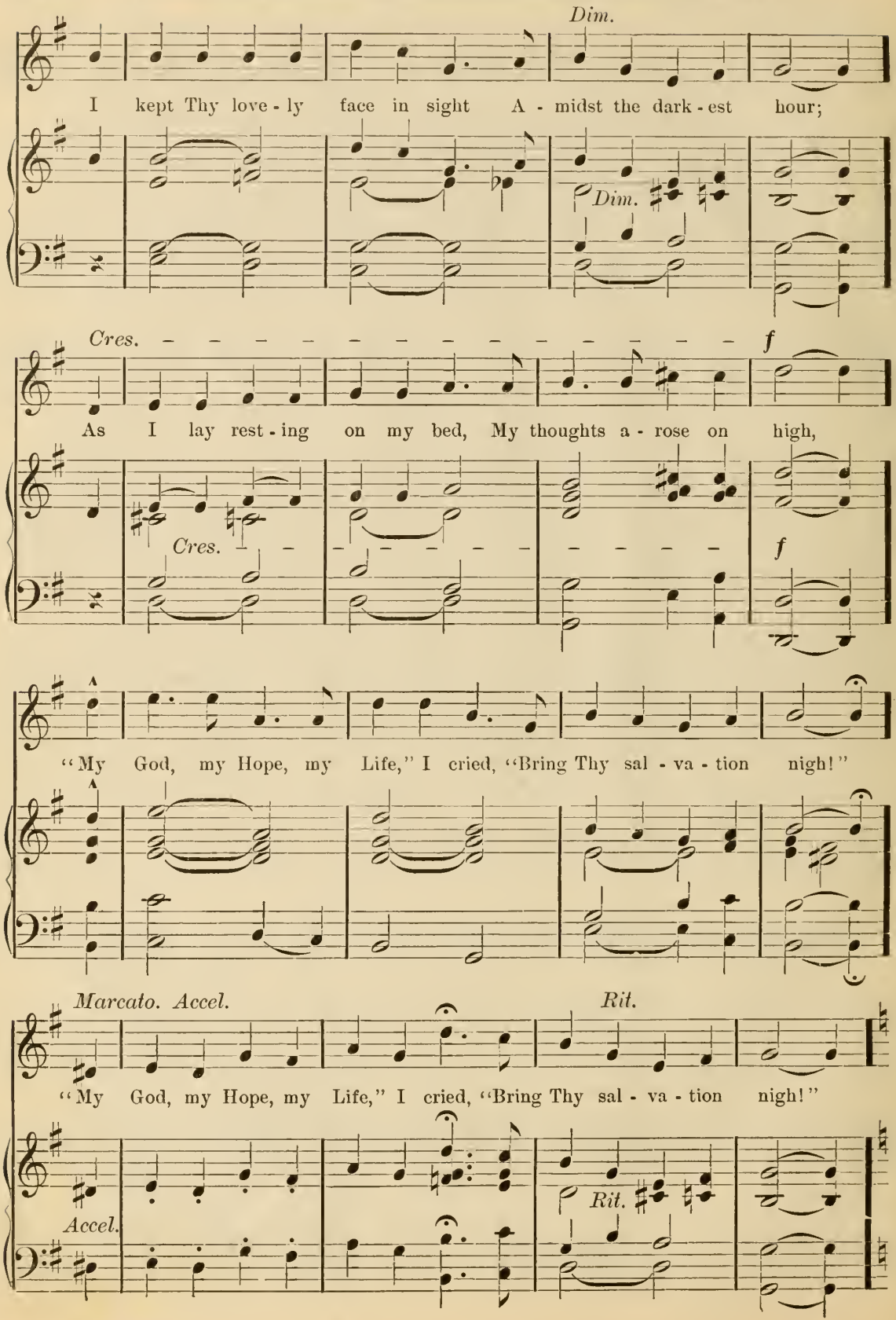
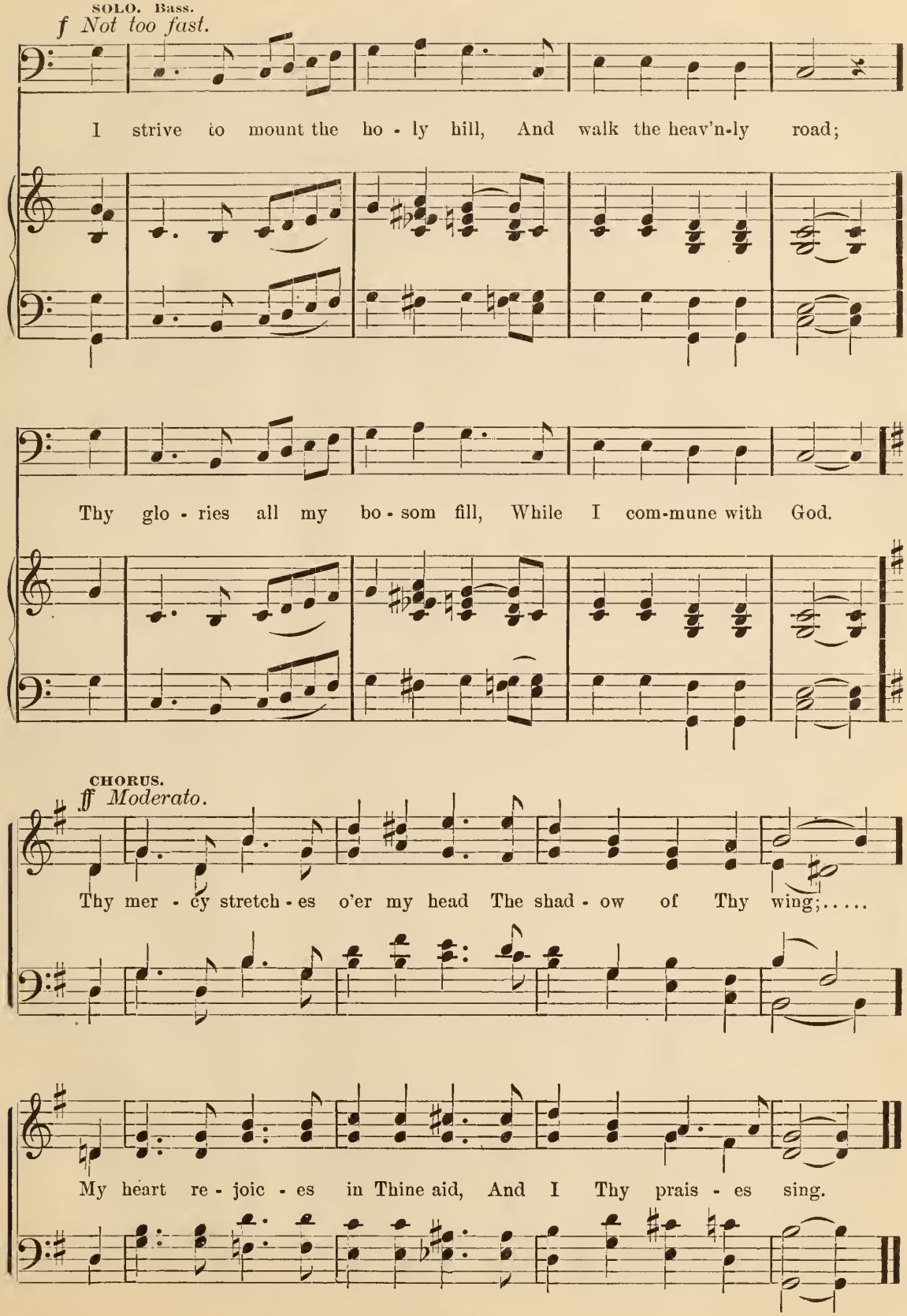
'TWAS IN THE WATCHES OF THE NIGHT.

(ANTHEM.) **Arthur W. Nelson.**

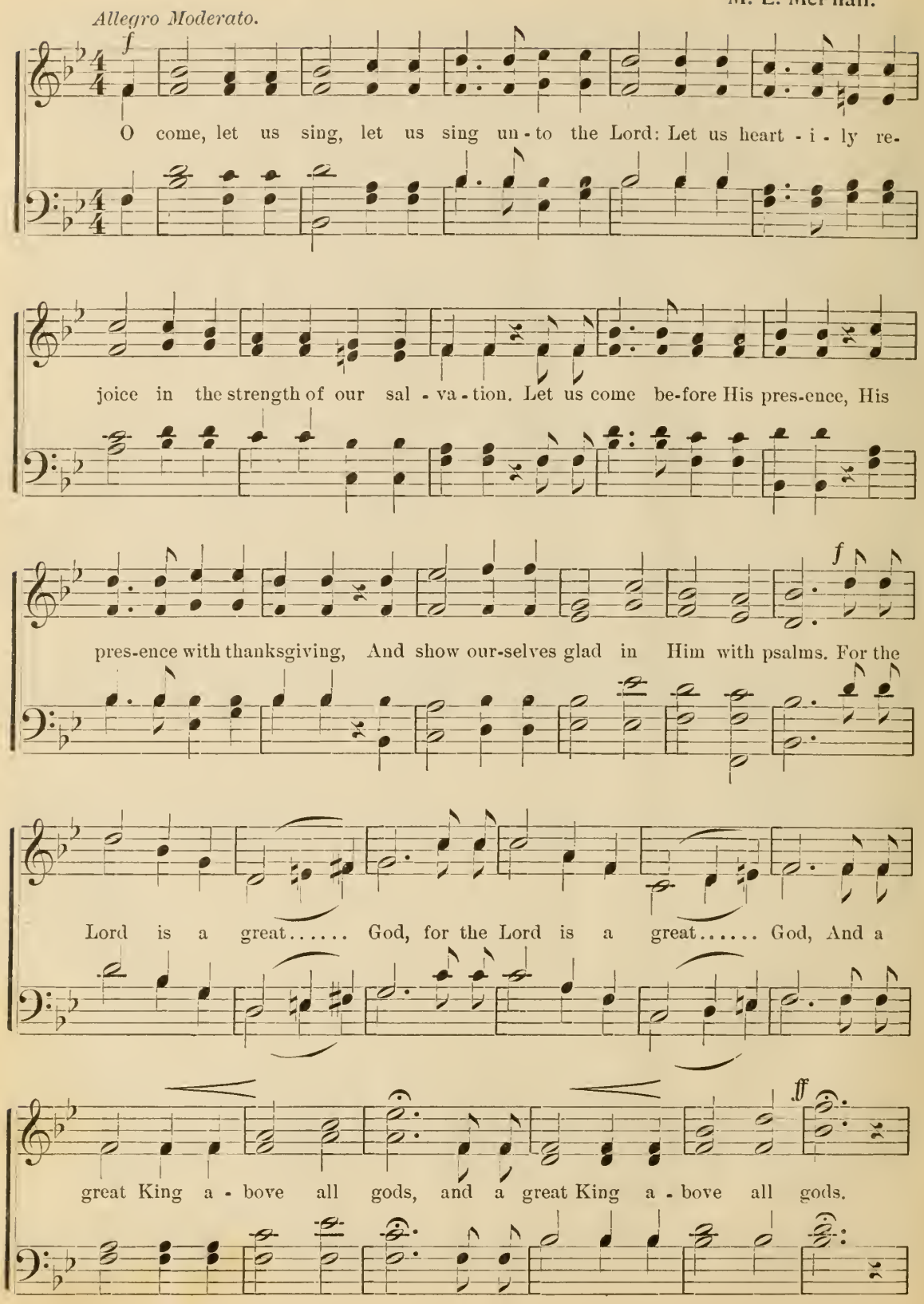
SOLO. Soprano. *Moderato.*



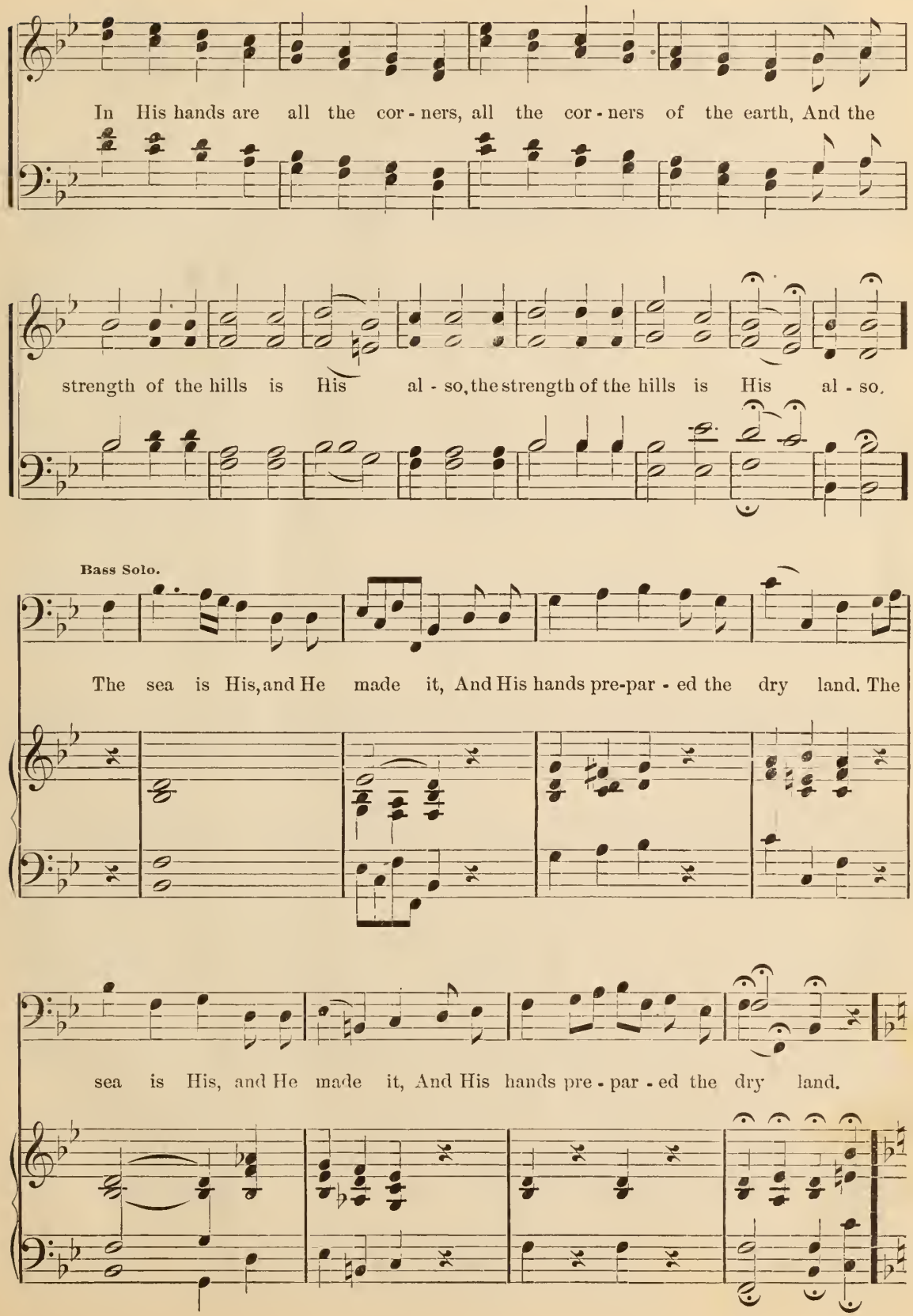
Copyright, 1895, by Henry Date.

120 'Twas in the Watches of the Night.

Dim.
I kept Thy love - ly face in sight A - midst the dark - est hour;
Dim.
Cres.
f
As I lay rest - ing on my bed, My thoughts a - rose on high,
Cres.
f
"My God, my Hope, my Life," I cried, "Bring Thy sal - va - tion nigh!"
Marcato. Accel.
Rit.
"My God, my Hope, my Life," I cried, "Bring Thy sal - va - tion nigh!"
Accel.
Rit.

SOLO. Bass.
f Not too fast.
I strive to mount the ho - ly hill, And walk the heav'n-ly road;
Thy glo - ries all my bo - som fill, While I com-mune with God.
CHORUS.
ff Moderato.
Thy mer - cy stretch - es o'er my head The shad - ow of Thy wing;.....
My heart re - joic - es in Thine aid, And I Thy prais - es sing.

O COME, LET US SING.

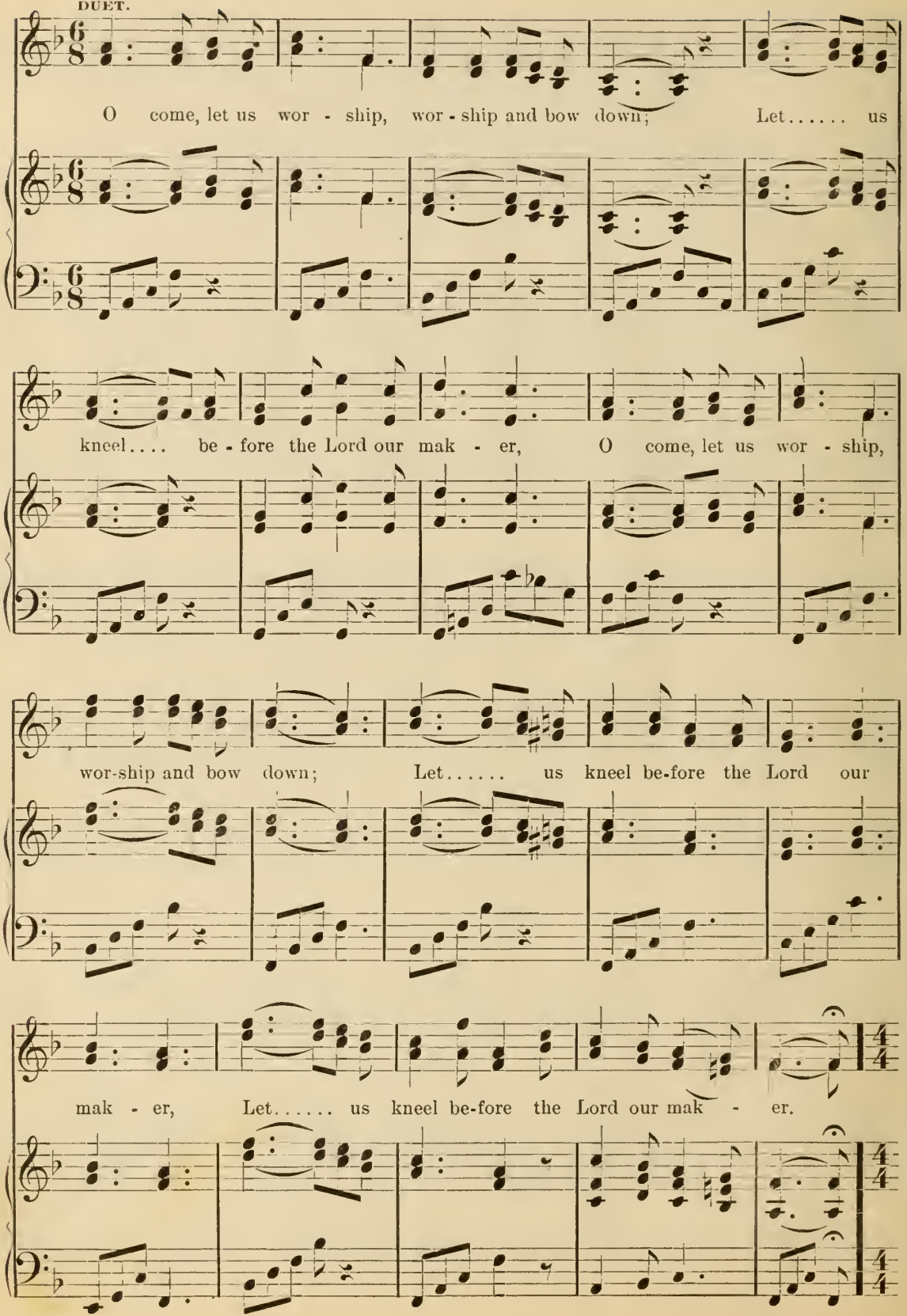
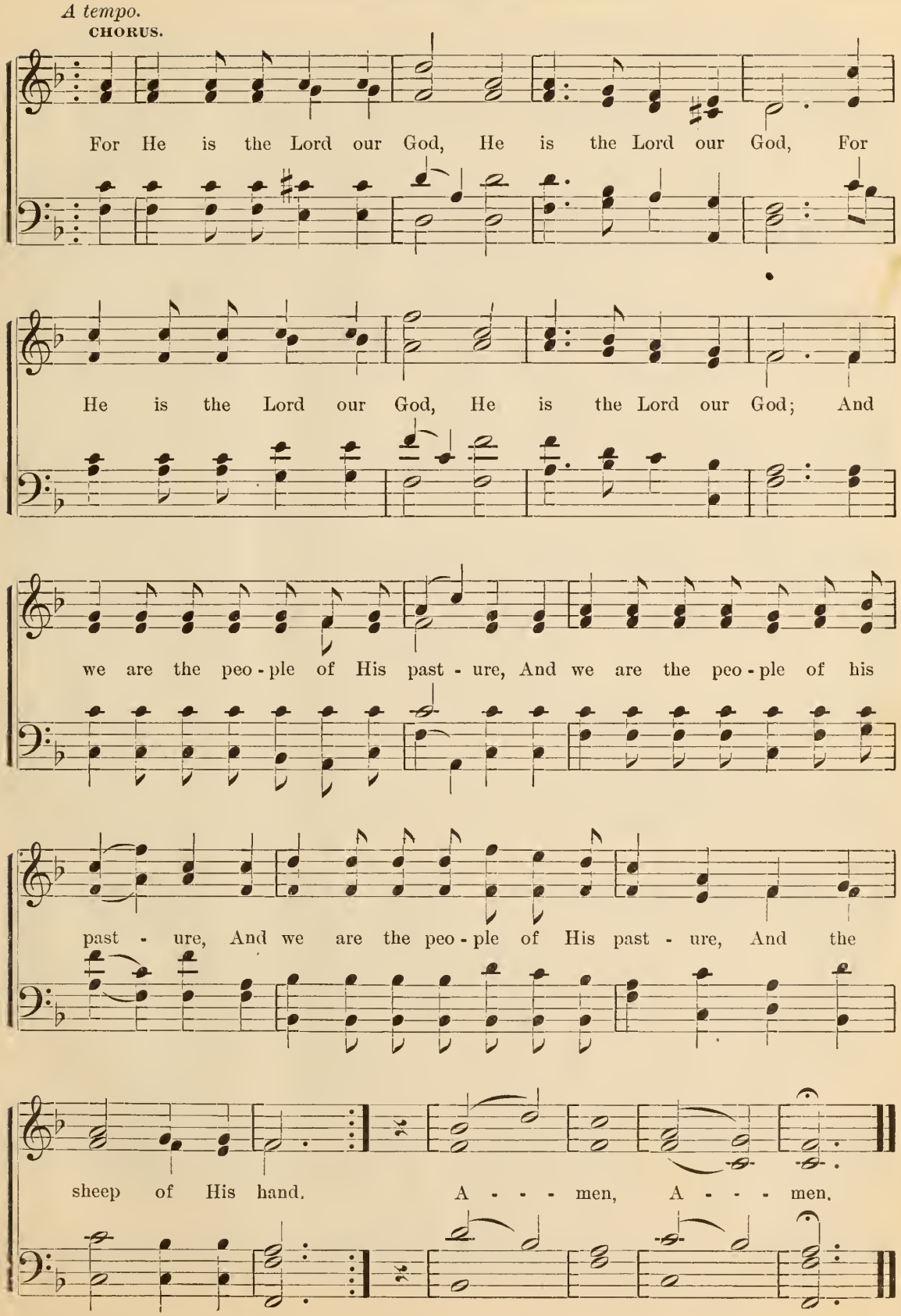
M. L. McPhail.

Allegro Moderato.
f
O come, let us sing, let us sing un-to the Lord: Let us heart-i-ly re-
joice in the strength of our sal-va-tion. Let us come be-fore His pres-ence, His
f
pres-ence with thanksgiving, And show our-selves glad in Him with psalms. For the
Lord is a great..... God, for the Lord is a great..... God, And a
ff
great King a-bove all gods, and a great King a-bove all gods.

Copyright, 1894 by E. S. Lorenz. Used by per.


In His hands are all the cor - ners, all the cor - ners of the earth, And the
strength of the hills is His al - so, the strength of the hills is His al - so.
Bass Solo.
The sea is His, and He made it, And His hands pre-par - ed the dry land. The
sea is His, and He made it, And His hands pre - par - ed the dry land.

O Come, Let us Sing.

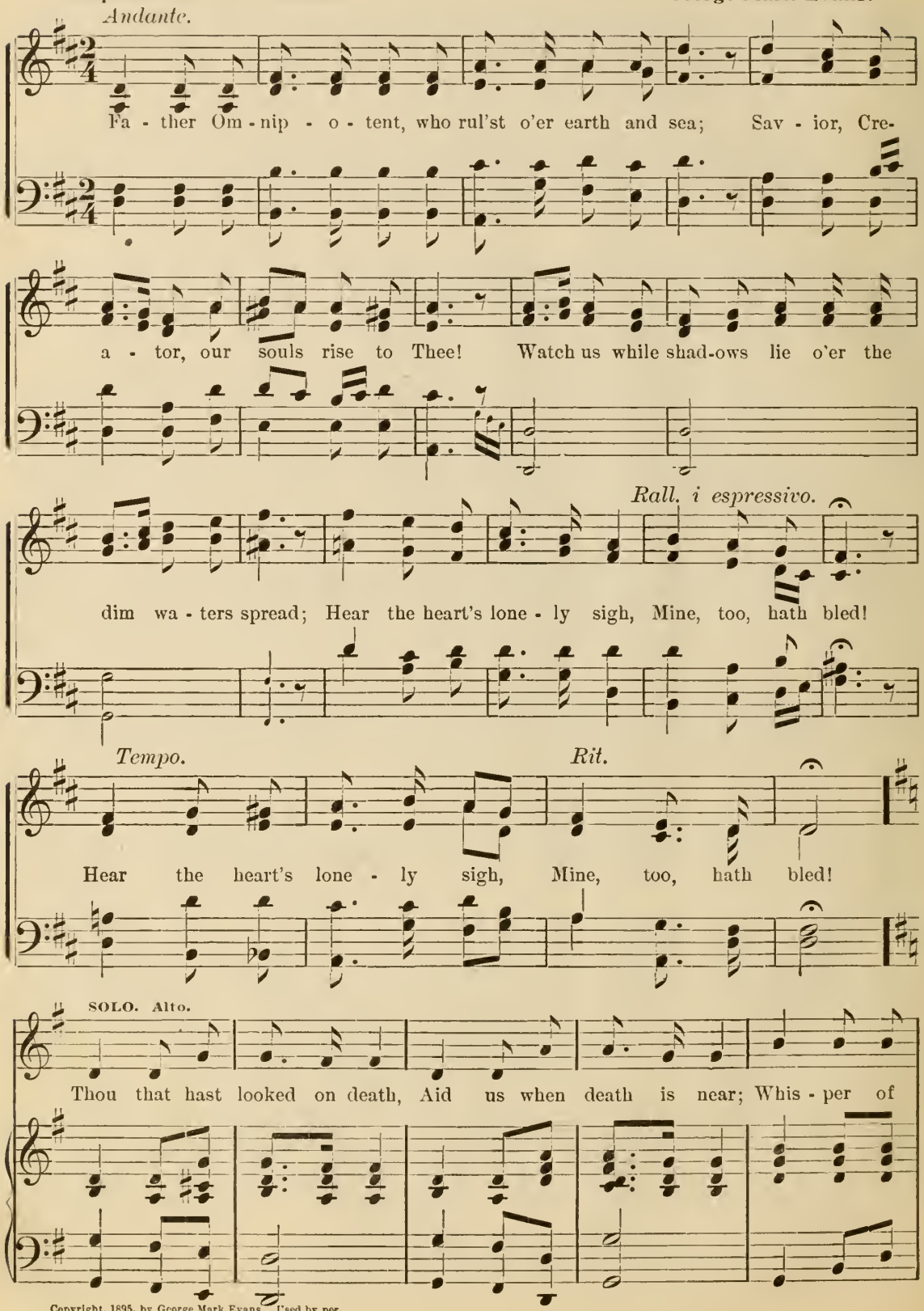
Andante.

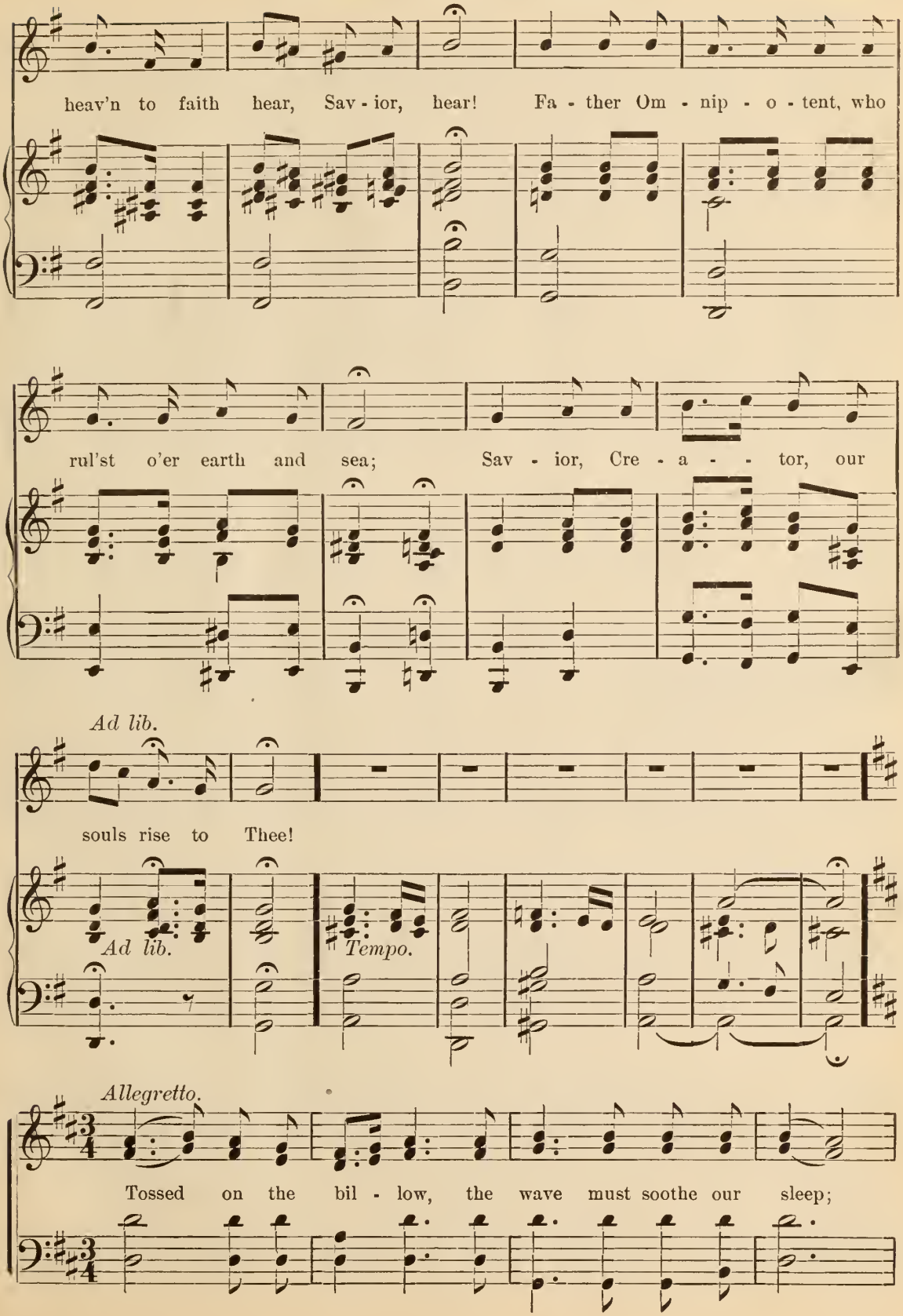
DUET.

O come, let us wor - ship, wor - ship and bow down; Let..... us
kneel.... be - fore the Lord our mak - er, O come, let us wor - ship,
wor-ship and bow down; Let..... us kneel be-fore the Lord our
mak - er, Let..... us kneel be-fore the Lord our mak - er.

A tempo.
CHORUS.
For He is the Lord our God, He is the Lord our God, For
He is the Lord our God, He is the Lord our God; And
we are the peo - ple of His past - ure, And we are the peo - ple of his
past - ure, And we are the peo - ple of His past - ure, And the
sheep of His hand. A - - - men, A - - - men.

FATHER OMNIPOTENT.

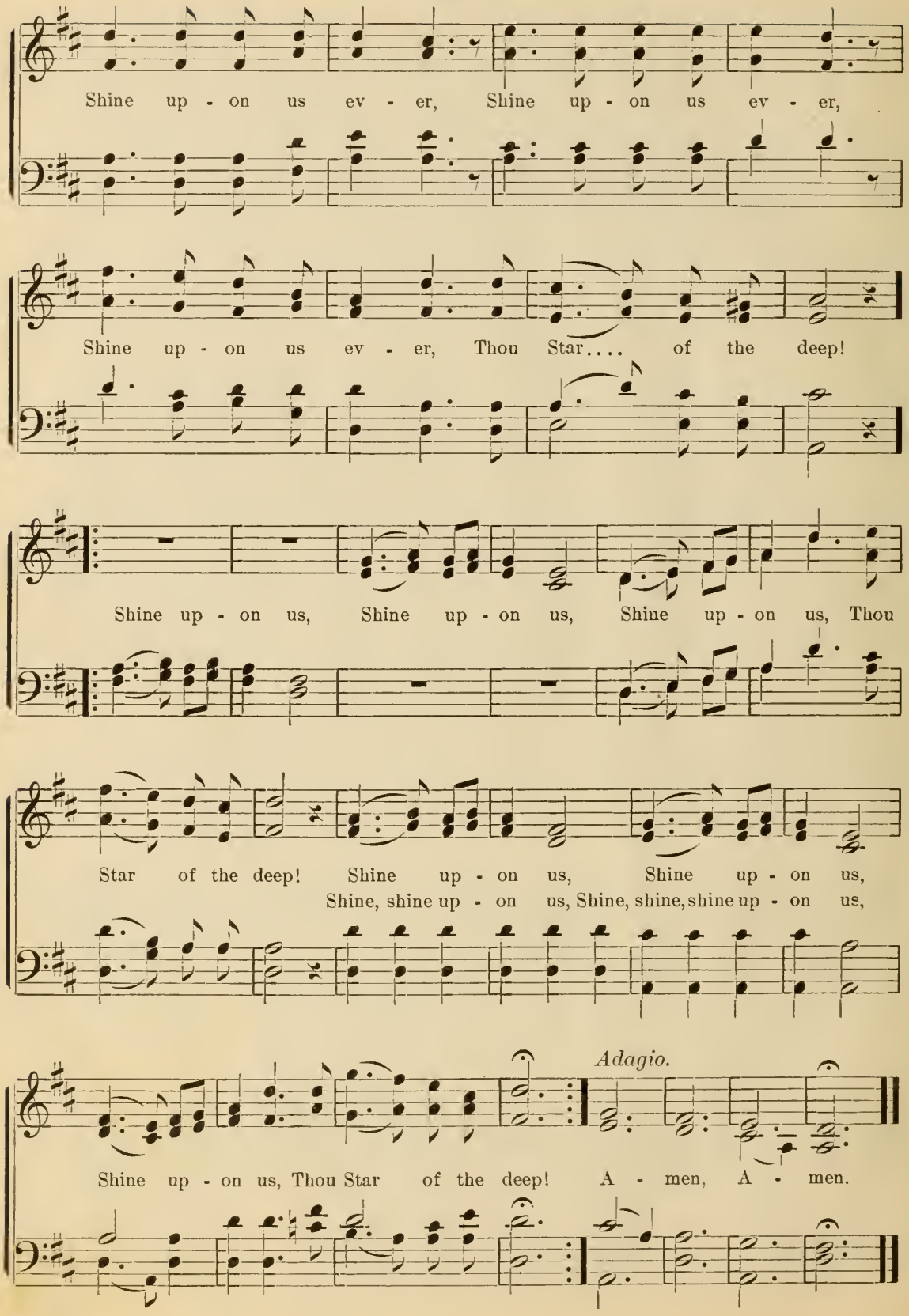
(Evening Hymn)

Adapted from Mrs. Hemans. George Mark Evans.


Andante.
Fa - ther Om - nip - o - tent, who rul'st o'er earth and sea; Sav - ior, Cre-
a - tor, our souls rise to Thee! Watch us while shad-ows lie o'er the
Rall. i espressivo.
dim wa - ters spread; Hear the heart's lone - ly sigh, Mine, too, hath bled!
Tempo.
Rit.
Hear the heart's lone - ly sigh, Mine, too, hath bled!
SOLO. Alto.
Thou that hast looked on death, Aid us when death is near; Whis - per of

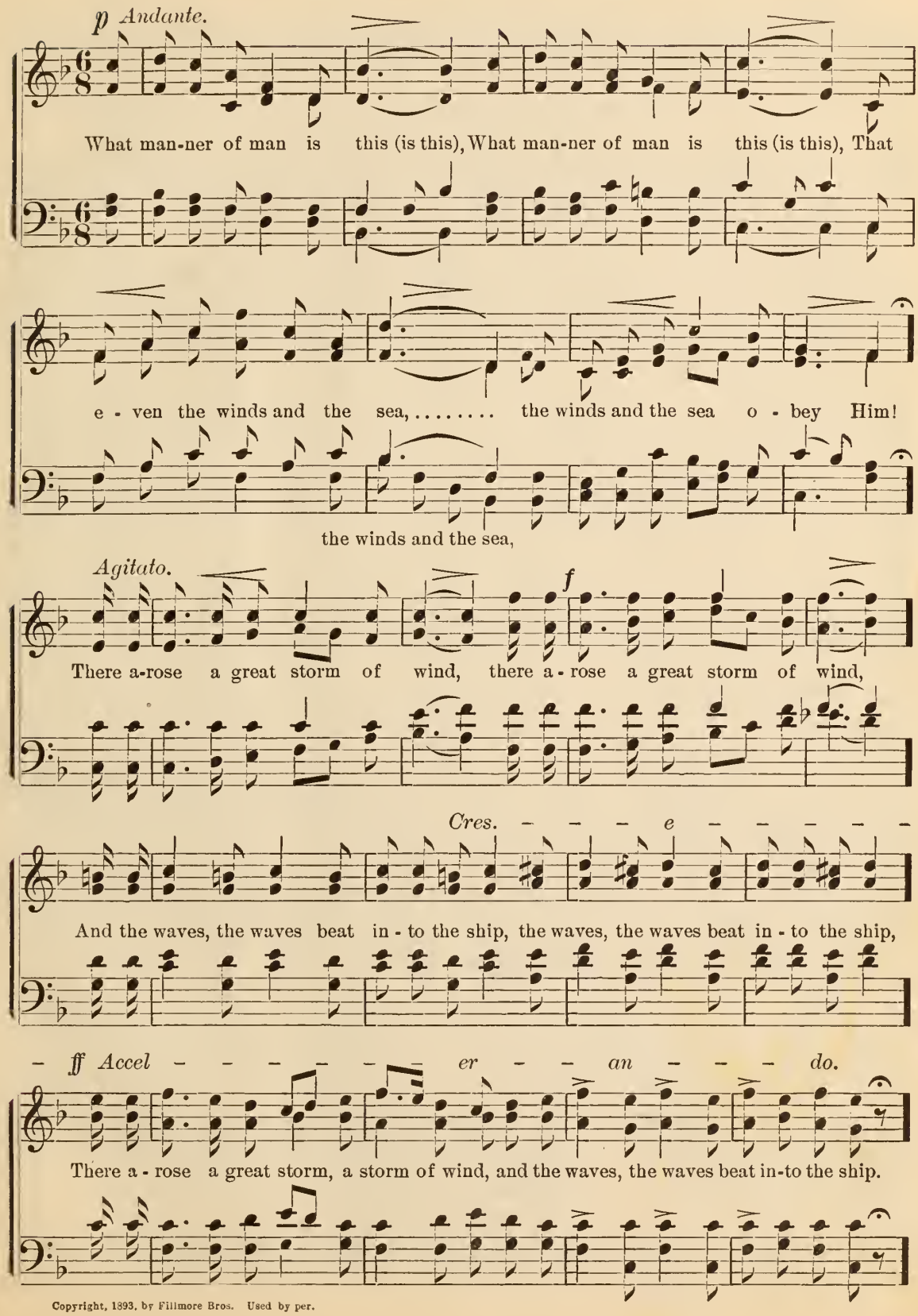
Copyright, 1895, by George Mark Evans. Used by per.

heav'n to faith hear, Sav - ior, hear! Fa - ther Om - nip - o - tent, who
rul'st o'er earth and sea; Sav - ior, Cre - a - - tor, our
Ad lib.
souls rise to Thee!
Ad lib.
Tempo.
Allegretto.
Tossed on the bil - low, the wave must soothe our sleep;

Father Omnipotent.

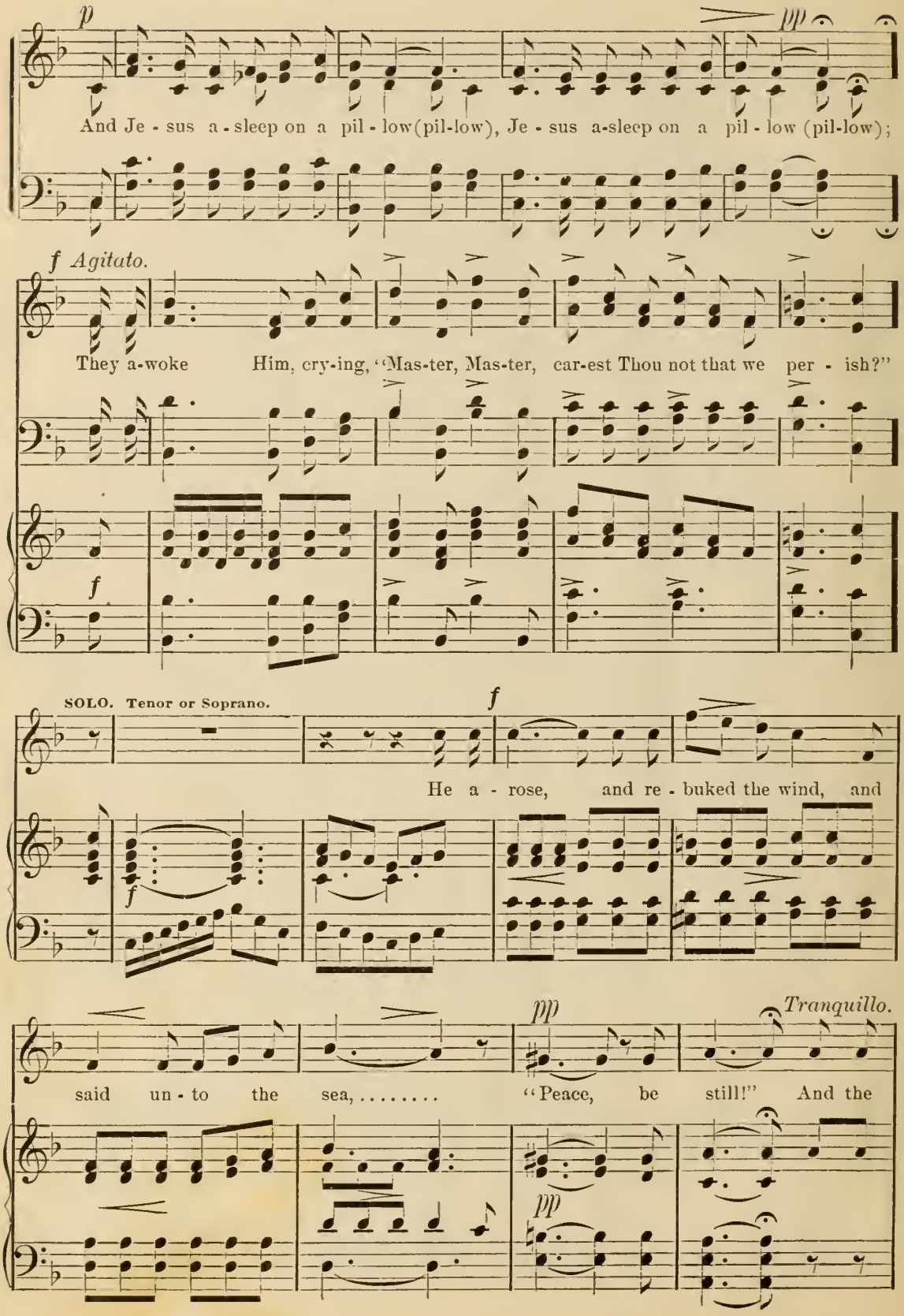
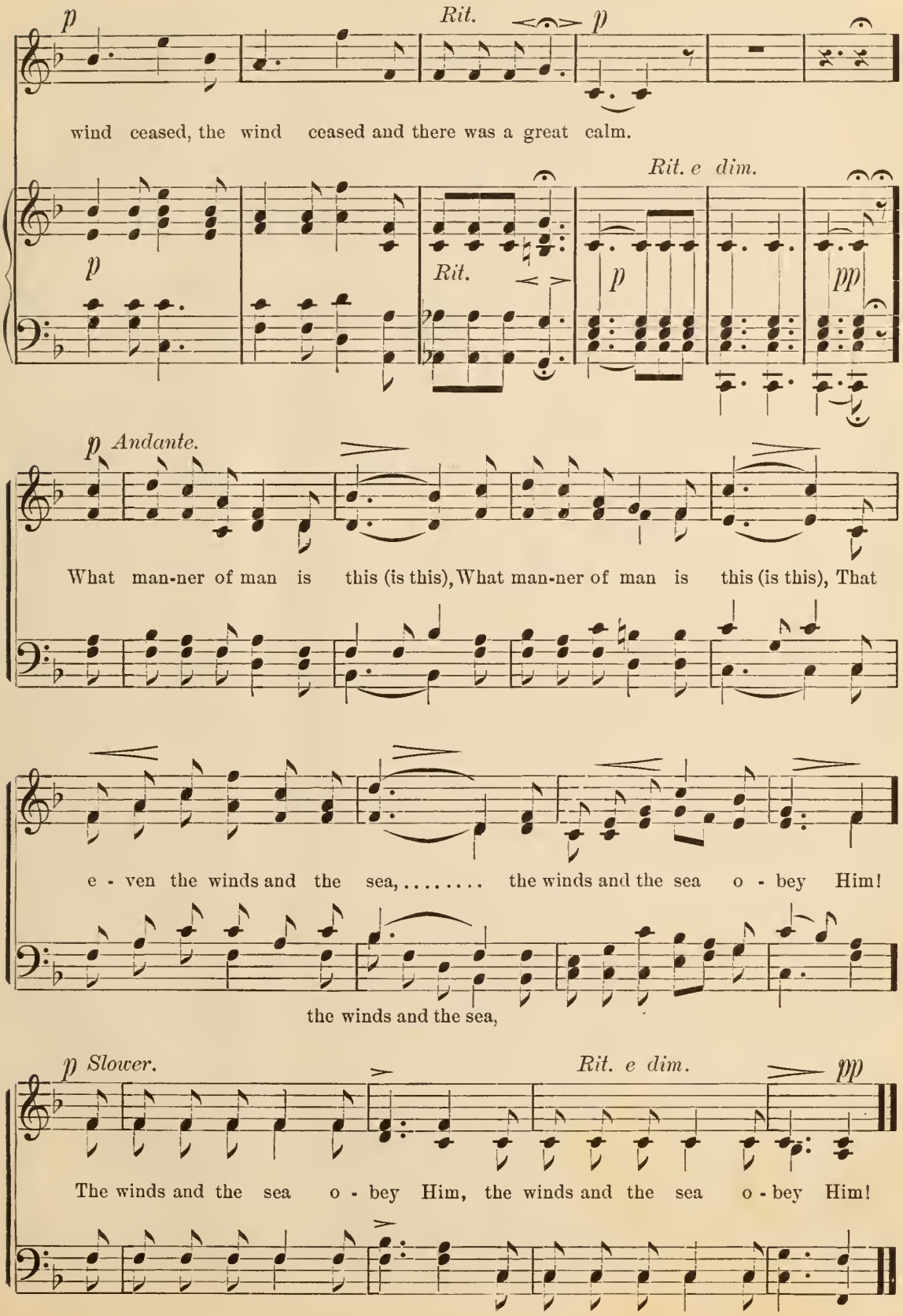

Shine up - on us ev - er, Shine up - on us ev - er,
Shine up - on us ev - er, Thou Star.... of the deep!
Shine up - on us, Shine up - on us, Shine up - on us, Thou
Star of the deep! Shine up - on us, Shine up - on us,
Shine, shine up - on us, Shine, shine, shine up - on us,
Adagio.
Shine up - on us, Thou Star of the deep! A - men, A - men.

THERE AROSE A GREAT STORM.

J. B. Herbert.

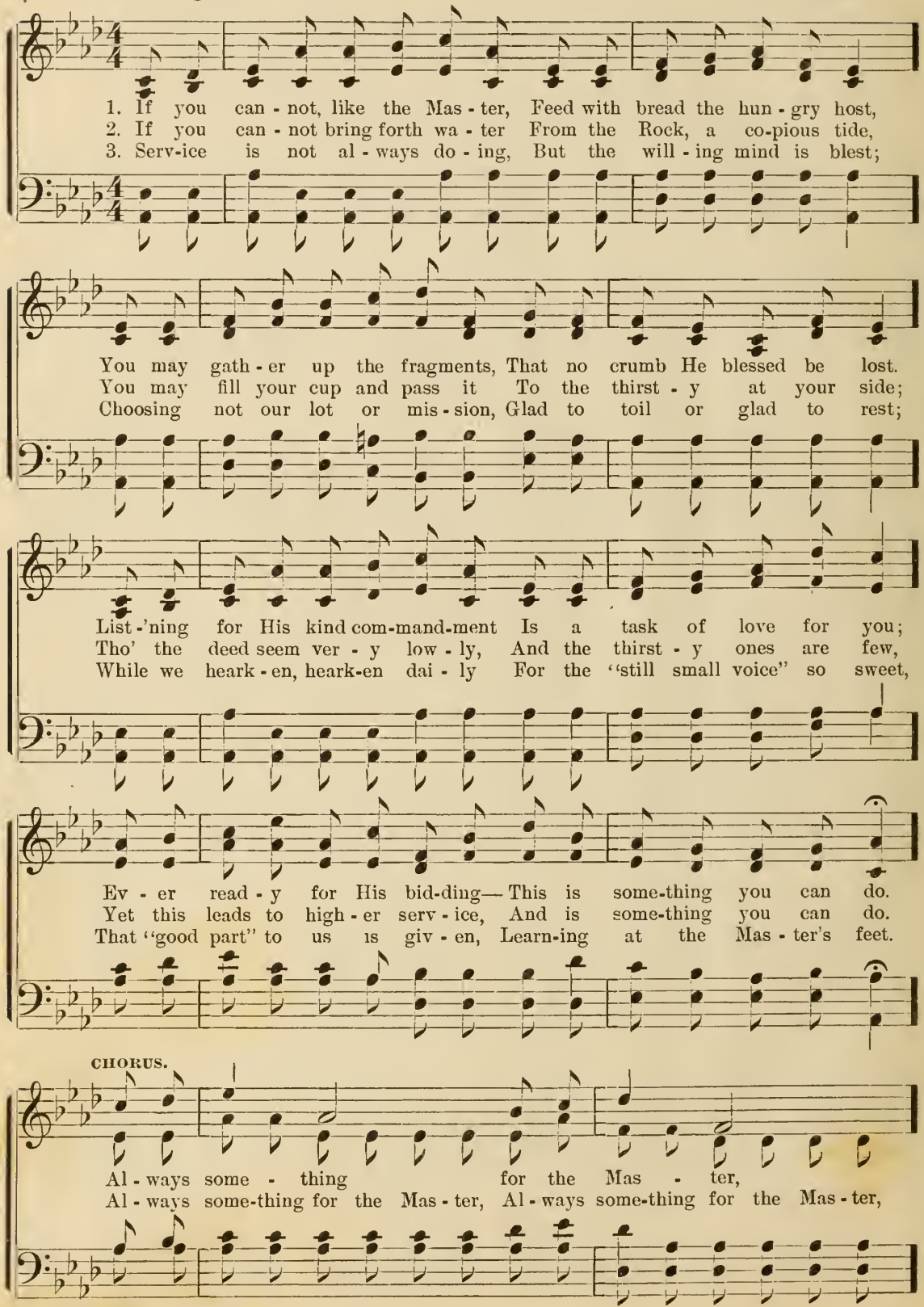

p Andante.
What man-ner of man is this (is this), What man-ner of man is this (is this), That
e - ven the winds and the sea, ... the winds and the sea o - bey Him!
the winds and the sea,
Agitato.
f
There a-rose a great storm of wind, there a - rose a great storm of wind,
Cres. – – – – e – – – – – –
And the waves, the waves beat in - to the ship, the waves, the waves beat in - to the ship,
– ff Accel – – – – – – er – – an – – – do.
There a - rose a great storm, a storm of wind, and the waves, the waves beat in-to the ship.

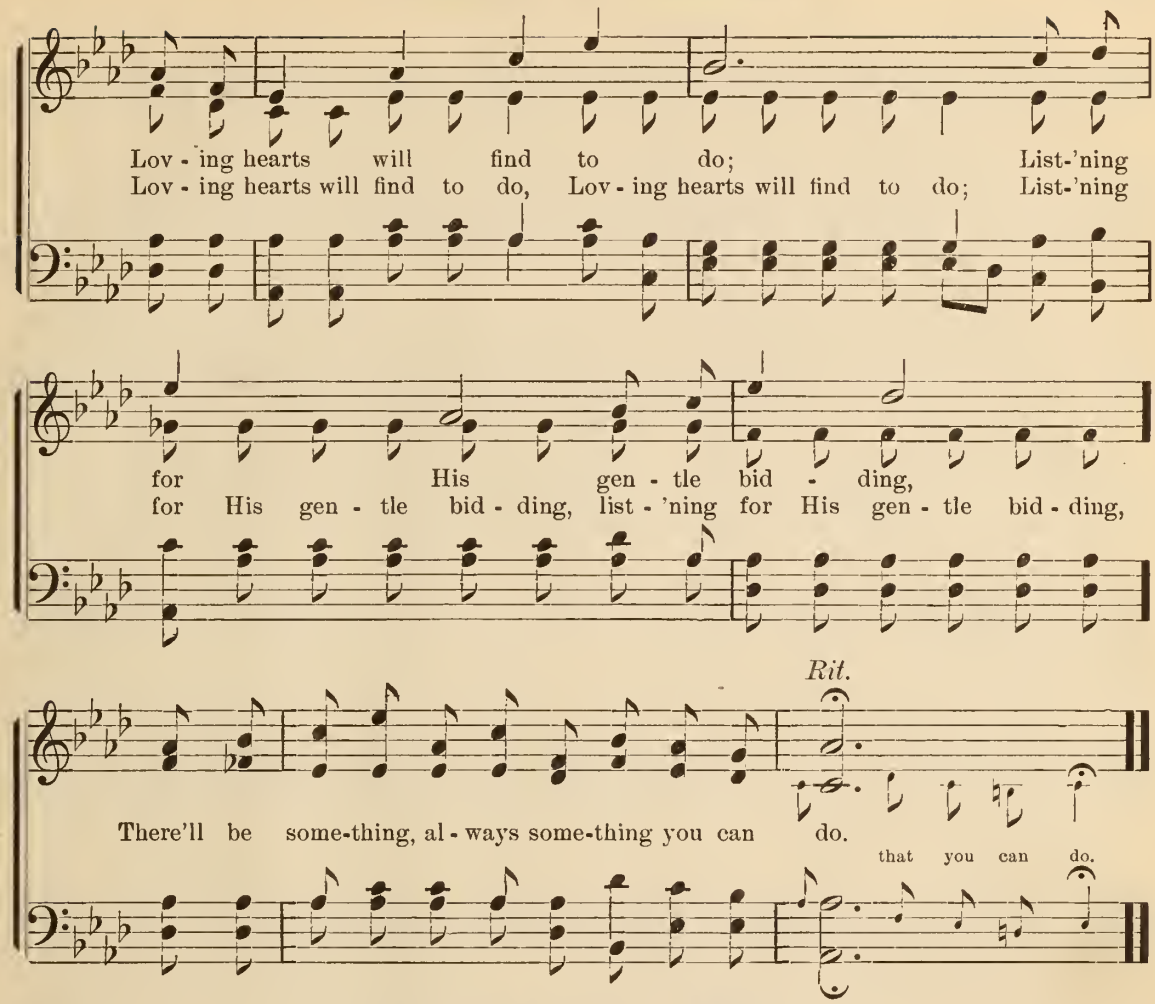
Copyright, 1893, by Fillmore Bros. Used by per.

There Arose a Great Storm.

p
pp
And Je - sus a - sleep on a pil - low (pil-low), Je - sus a-sleep on a pil - low (pil-low);
f Agitato.
They a-woke Him, cry-ing, "Mas-ter, Mas-ter, car-est Thou not that we per - ish?"
f
SOLO. Tenor or Soprano.
f
He a - rose, and re - buked the wind, and
f
pp
Tranquillo.
said un - to the sea, ... "Peace, be still!" And the
pp

p
Rit.
p
wind ceased, the wind ceased and there was a great calm.
Rit. e dim.
p
Rit.
p
pp
p Andante.
What man-ner of man is this (is this), What man-ner of man is this (is this), That
e - ven the winds and the sea, ... the winds and the sea o - bey Him!
the winds and the sea,
p Slower.
Rit. e dim.
pp
The winds and the sea o - bey Him, the winds and the sea o - bey Him!

ALWAYS SOMETHING.

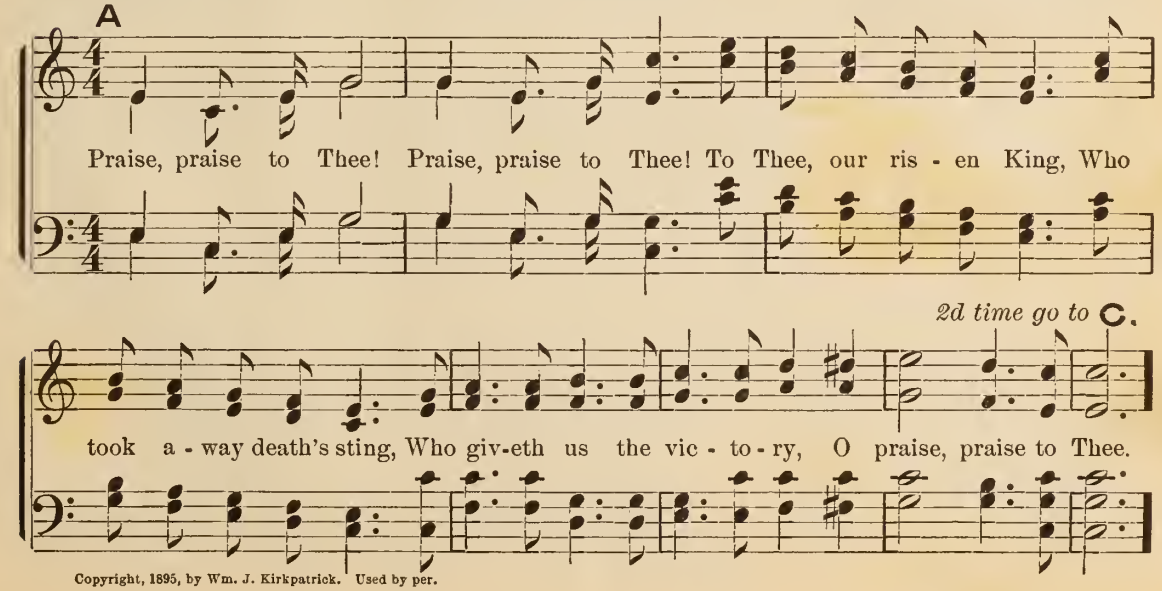
"Always abounding in the work of the Lord."—1 Cor. 15: 58.

F. G. Burroughs. M. L. McPhail.

1. If you can - not, like the Mas - ter, Feed with bread the hun - gry host,
2. If you can - not bring forth wa - ter From the Rock, a co-pious tide,
3. Serv-ice is not al - ways do - ing, But the will - ing mind is blest;
You may gath - er up the fragments, That no crumb He blessed be lost.
You may fill your cup and pass it To the thirst - y at your side;
Choosing not our lot or mis - sion, Glad to toil or glad to rest;
List -'ning for His kind com-mand-ment Is a task of love for you;
Tho' the deed seem ver - y low - ly, And the thirst - y ones are few,
While we heark - en, heark-en dai - ly For the "still small voice" so sweet,
Ev - er read - y for His bid-ding— This is some-thing you can do.
Yet this leads to high - er serv - ice, And is some-thing you can do.
That "good part" to us is giv - en, Learn-ing at the Mas - ter's feet.
CHORUS.
Al - ways some - thing for the Mas - ter,
Al - ways some-thing for the Mas - ter, Al - ways some-thing for the Mas - ter,

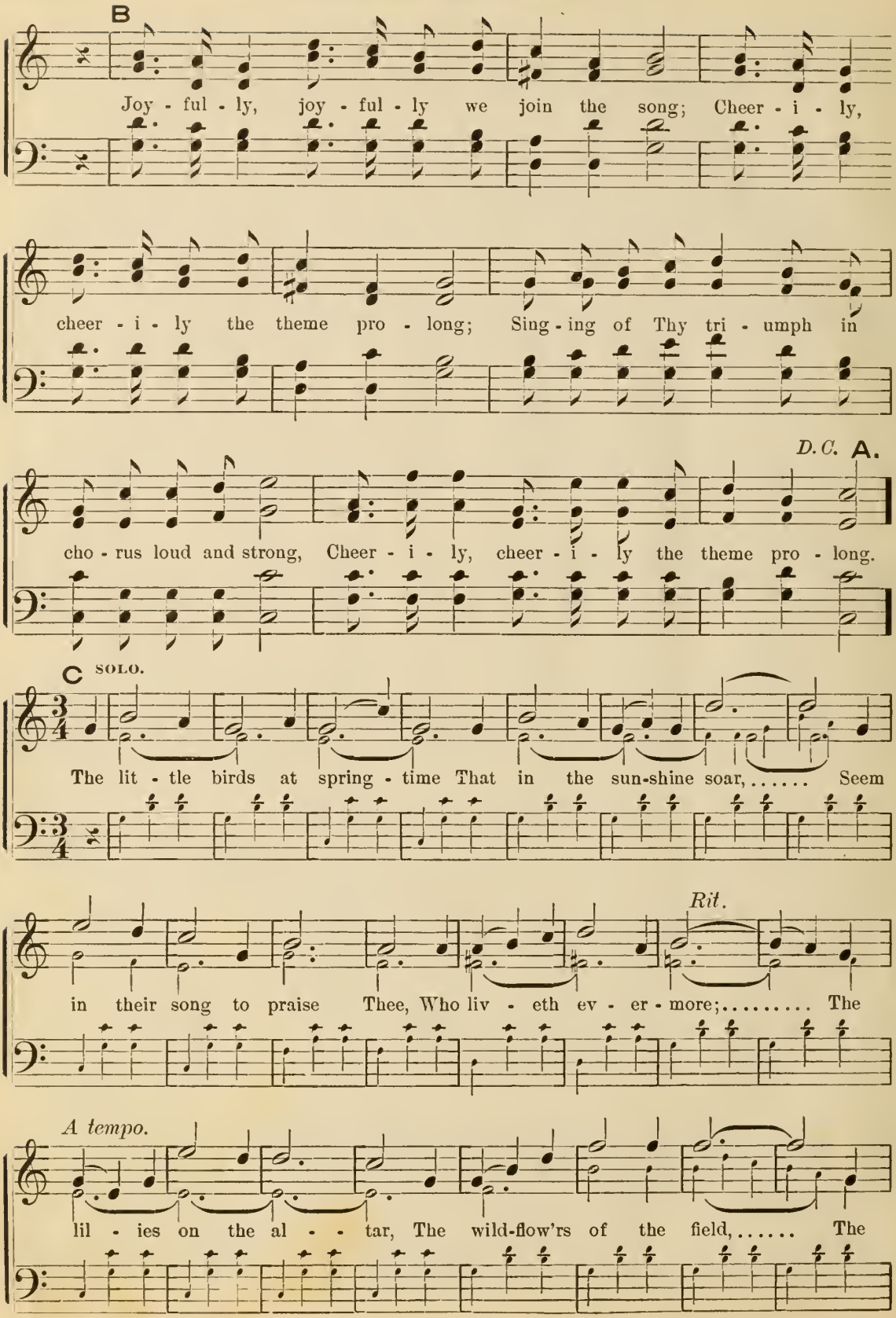
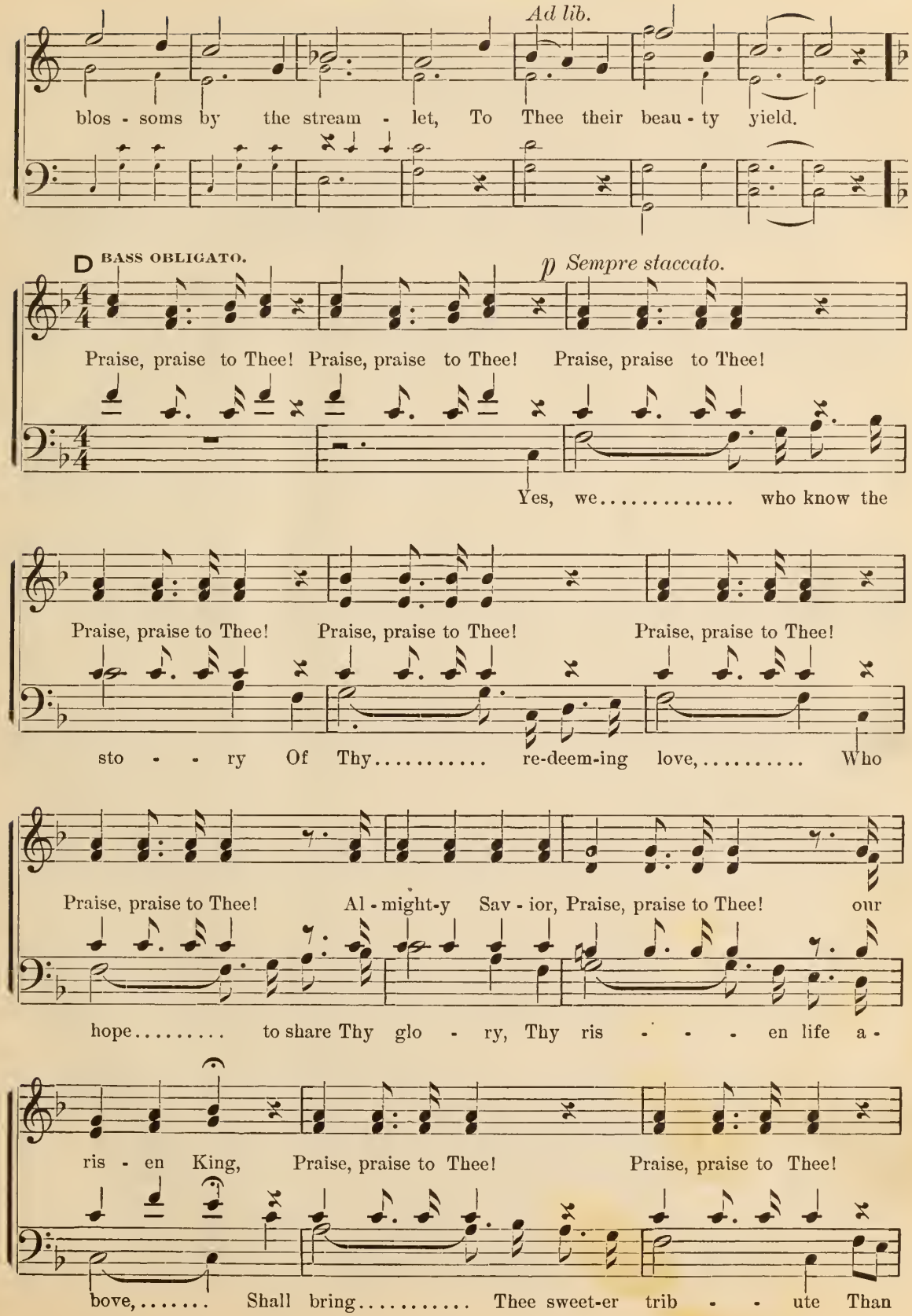
Copyright, 1895, by M. L. McPhail.

Lov - ing hearts will find to do; List-'ning
Lov - ing hearts will find to do, Lov - ing hearts will find to do; List-'ning
for His gen - tle bid - ding,
for His gen - tle bid - ding, list - 'ning for His gen - tle bid - ding,
Rit.
There'll be some-thing, al - ways some-thing you can do.
that you can do.

PRAISE TO THEE.

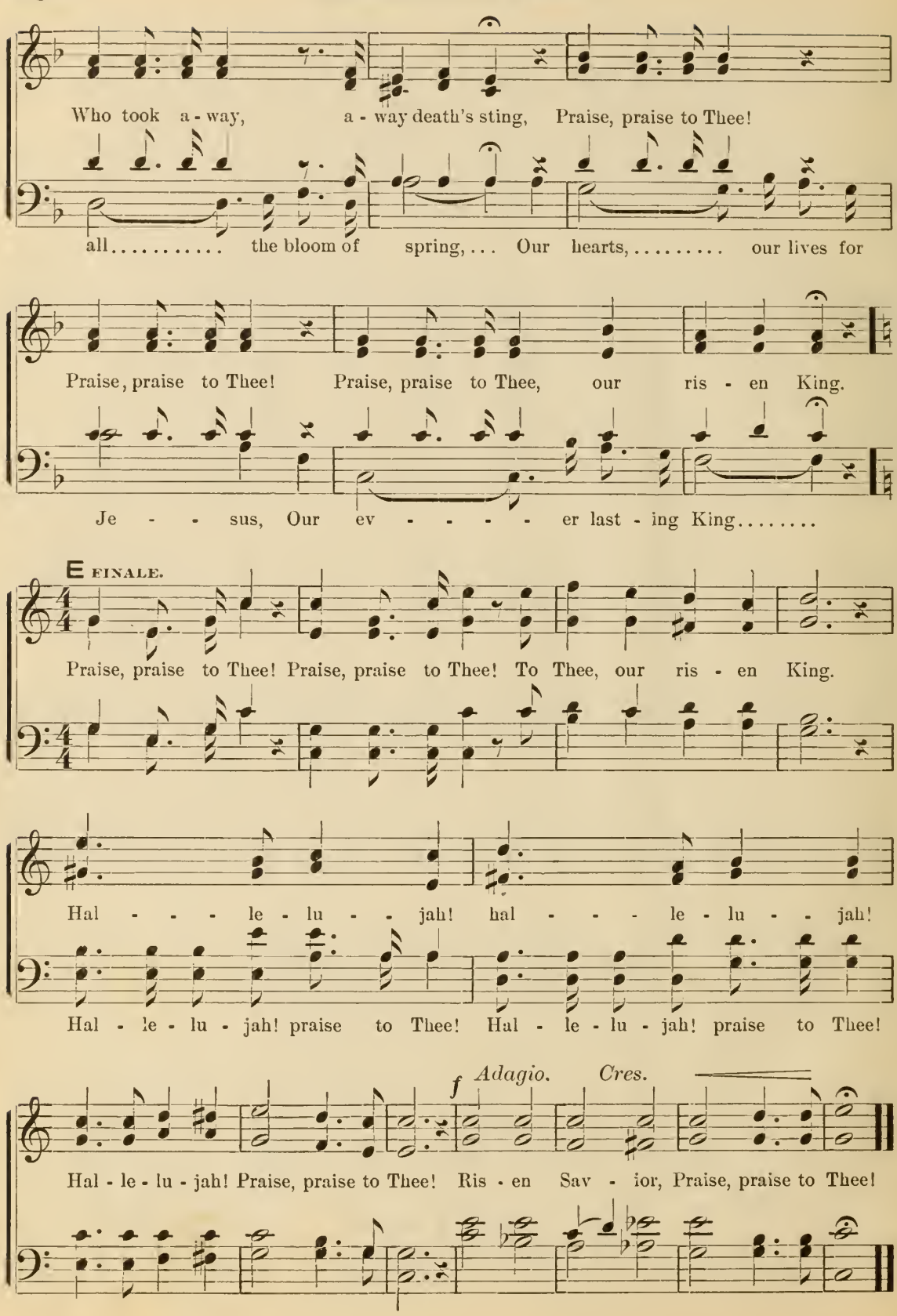
E. E. Hewitt. (Anthem for Easter.) Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


A
Praise, praise to Thee! Praise, praise to Thee! To Thee, our ris - en King, Who
2d time go to C.
took a - way death's sting, Who giv-eth us the vic - to - ry, O praise, praise to Thee.

Copyright, 1895, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per.

Praise to Thee.

B
Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly we join the song; Cheer - i - ly,
cheer - i - ly the theme pro - long; Sing - ing of Thy tri - umph in
D.C. A.
cho - rus loud and strong, Cheer - i - ly, cheer - i - ly the theme pro - long.
C SOLO.
The lit - tle birds at spring - time That in the sun-shine soar, ... Seem
Rit.
in their song to praise Thee, Who liv - eth ev - er - more; ..... The
A tempo.
lil - ies on the al - - tar, The wild-flow'rs of the field, ... The

Ad lib.
blos - soms by the stream - let, To Thee their beau - ty yield.
D BASS OBLIGATO.
p Sempre staccato.
Praise, praise to Thee! Praise, praise to Thee! Praise, praise to Thee!
Yes, we..... who know the
Praise, praise to Thee! Praise, praise to Thee! Praise, praise to Thee!
sto - - ry Of Thy..... re-deem-ing love,..... Who
Praise, praise to Thee! Al - might-y Sav - ior, Praise, praise to Thee! our
hope..... to share Thy glo - ry, Thy ris - - - en life a -
ris - en King, Praise, praise to Thee! Praise, praise to Thee!
bove,..... Shall bring..... Thee sweet-er trib - - ute Than

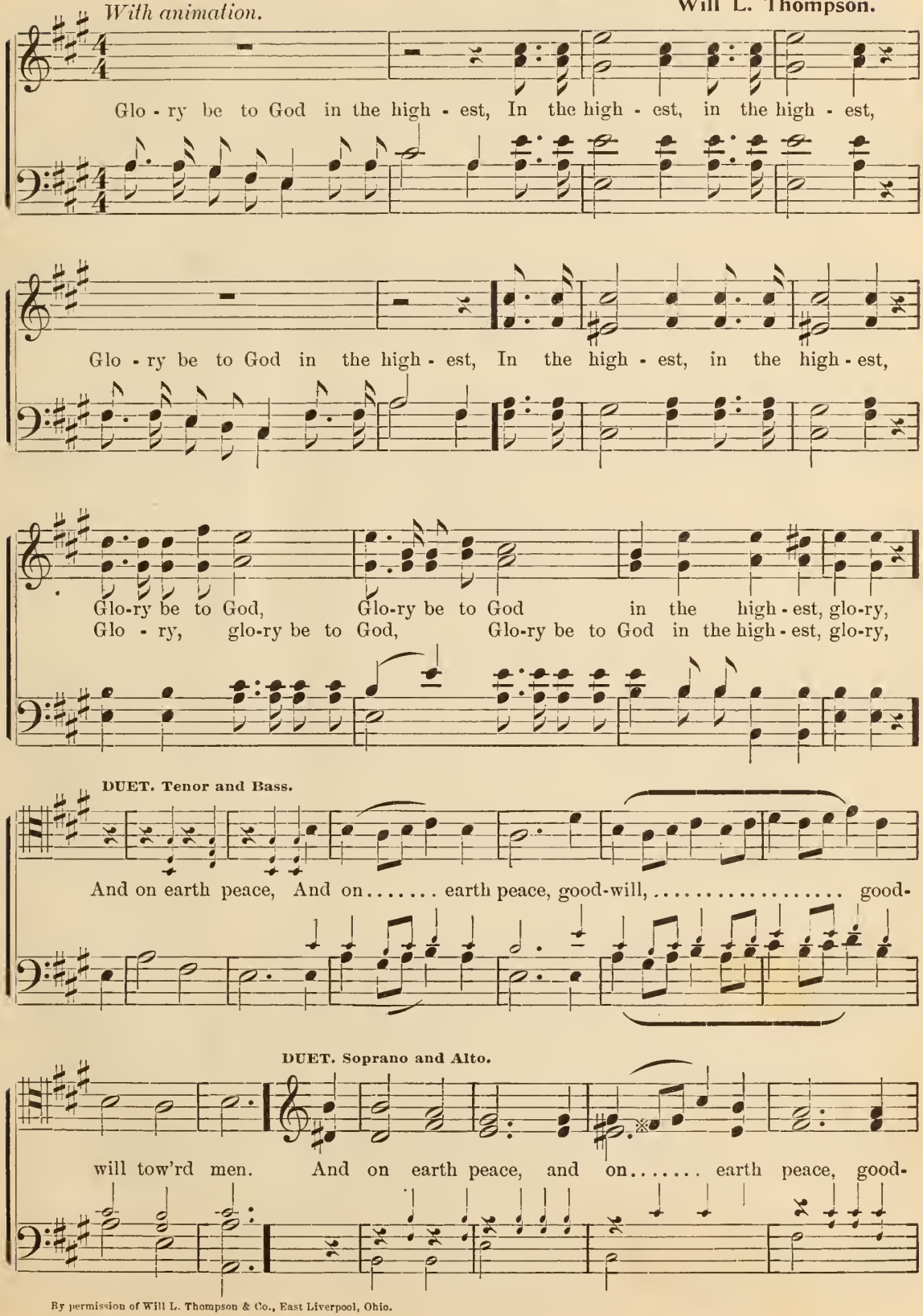
Praise to Thee.


Who took a - way, a - way death's sting, Praise, praise to Thee!
all..... the bloom of spring,... Our hearts,..... our lives for
Praise, praise to Thee! Praise, praise to Thee, our ris - en King.
Je - - sus, Our ev - - - - - er last - ing King.....
E FINALE.
Praise, praise to Thee! Praise, praise to Thee! To Thee, our ris - en King.
Hal - - - le - lu - - jah! hal - - - le - lu - - jah!
Hal - le - lu - jah! praise to Thee! Hal - le - lu - jah! praise to Thee!
f Adagio. Cres.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise, praise to Thee! Ris - en Sav - ior, Praise, praise to Thee!

GLORY BE TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST. 137

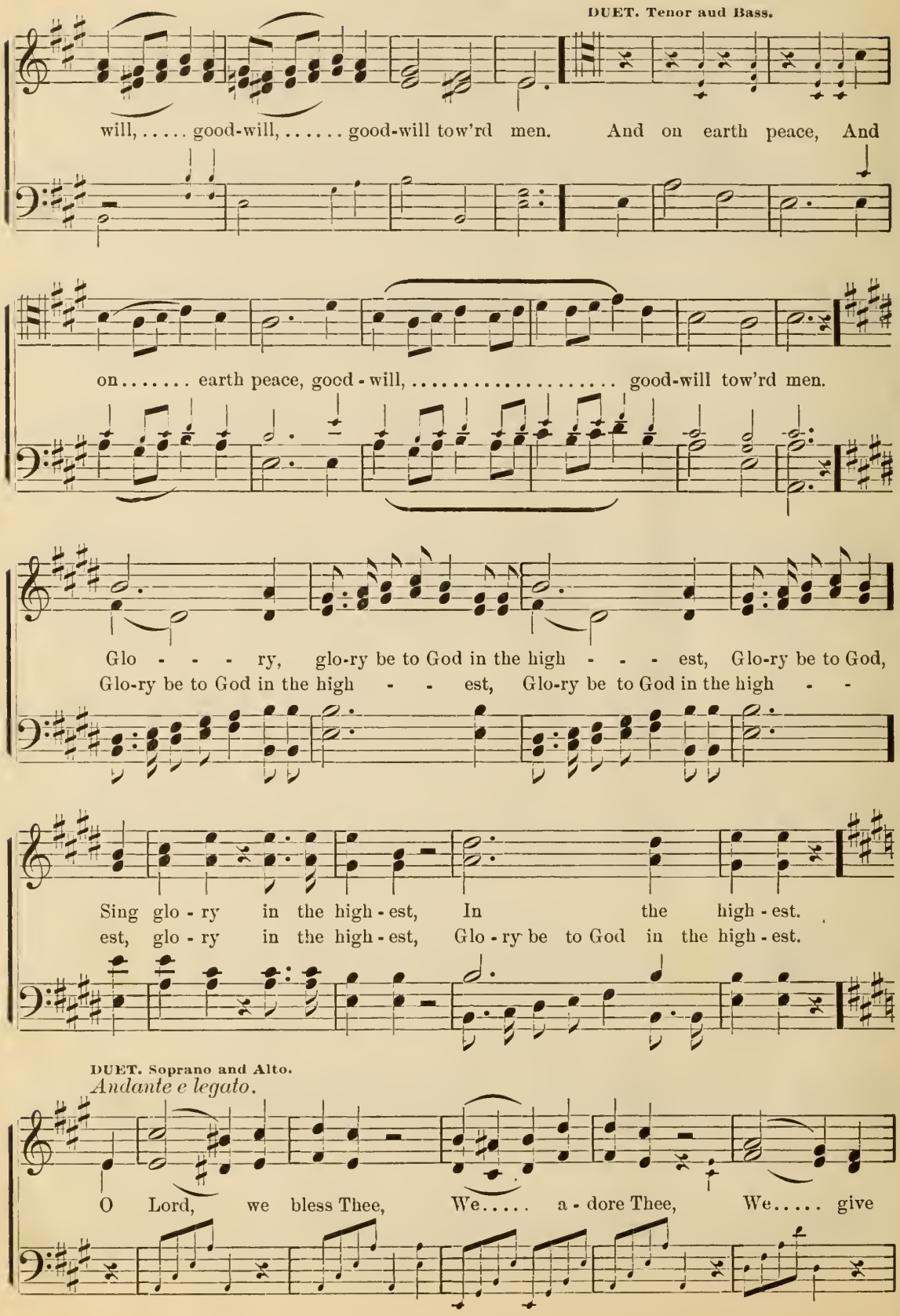
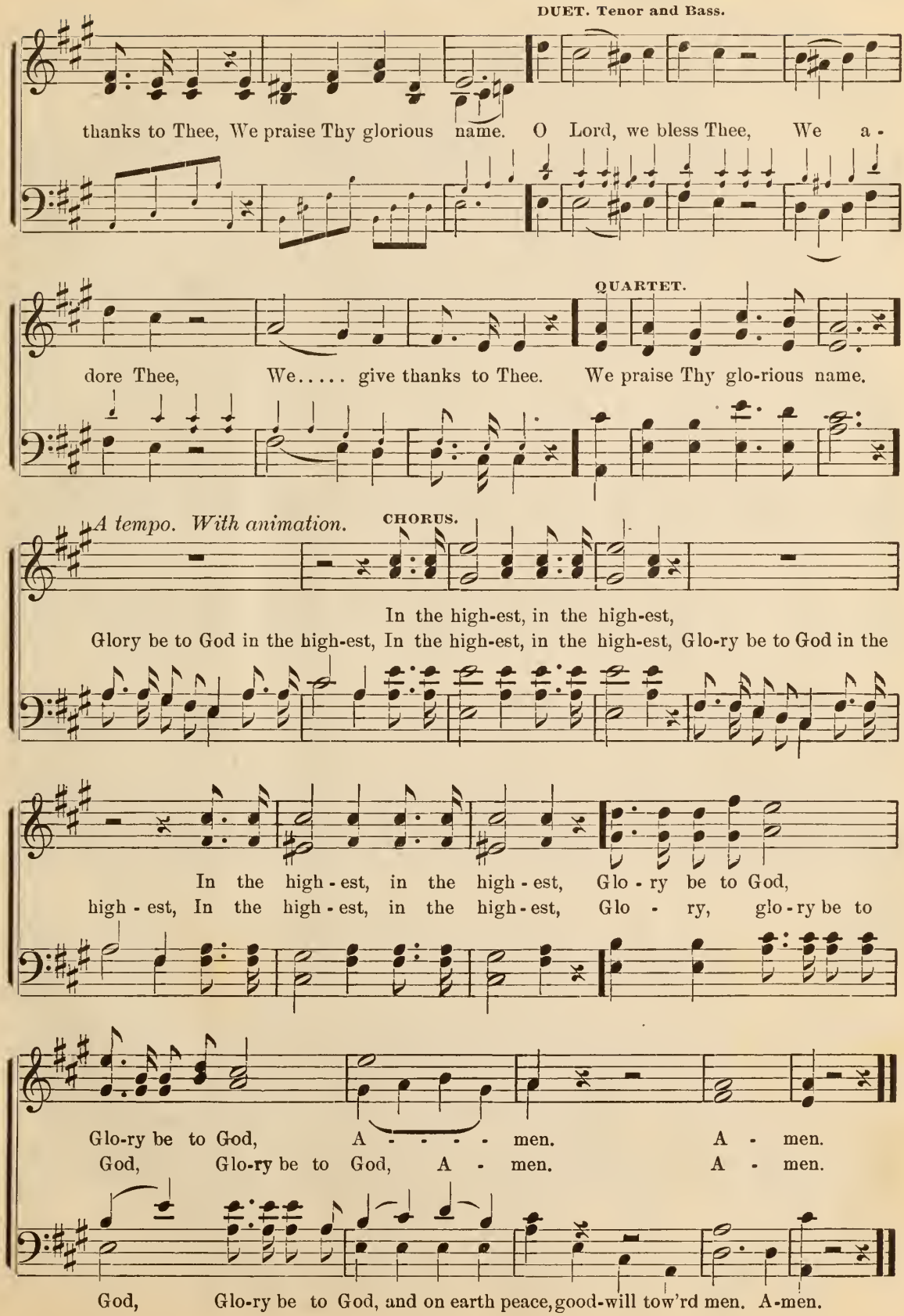
(CHRISTMAS ANTHEM.)

With animation. **Will L. Thompson.**


Glo - ry be to God in the high - est, In the high - est, in the high - est,
Glo - ry be to God in the high - est, In the high - est, in the high - est,
Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry be to God in the high - est, glo-ry,
Glo - ry, glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry be to God in the high - est, glo-ry,
DUET. Tenor and Bass.
And on earth peace, And on..... earth peace, good-will, ... good-
DUET. Soprano and Alto.
will tow'rd men. And on earth peace, and on..... earth peace, good-

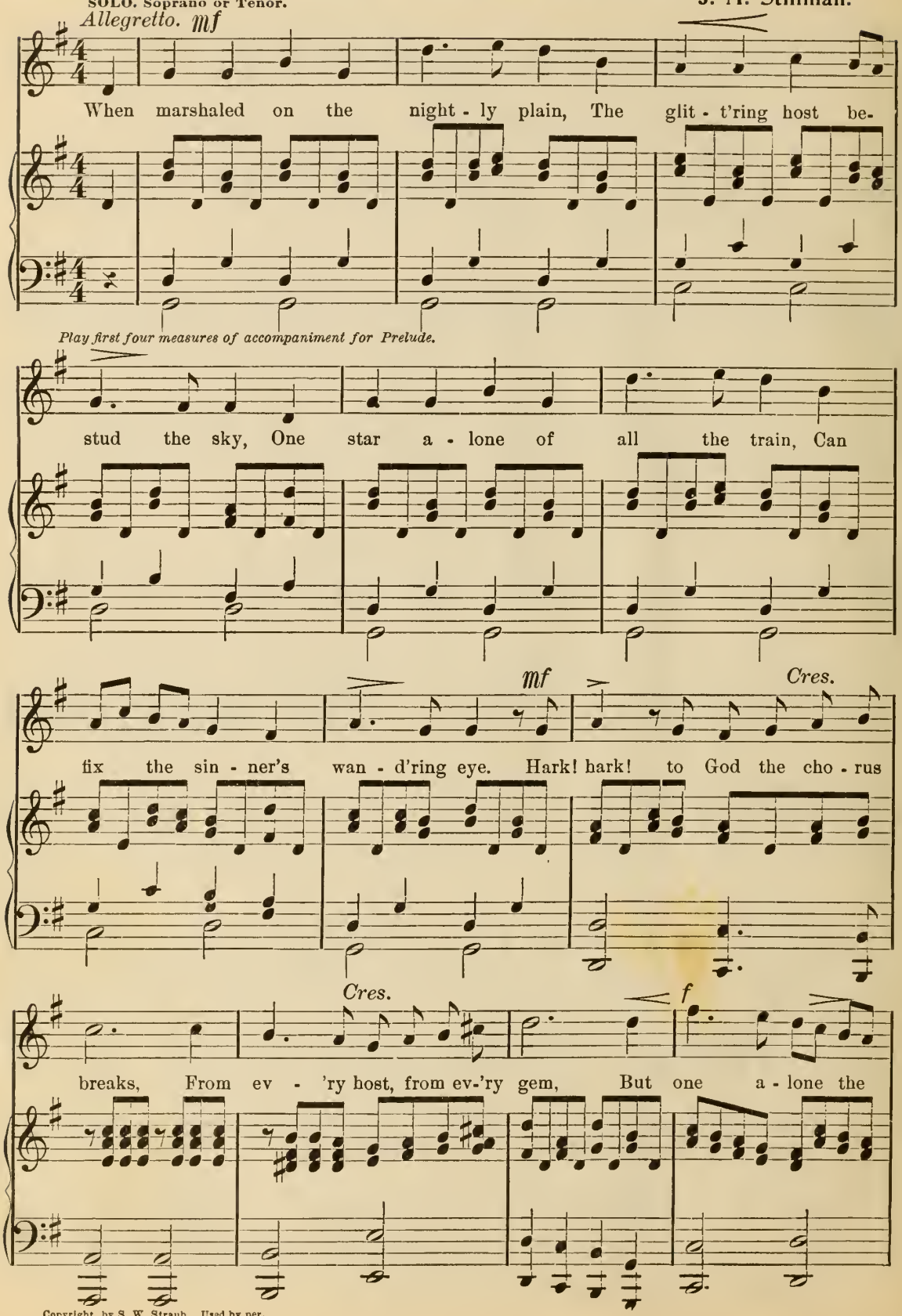
By permission of Will L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, Ohio.

138 Glory be to God in the Highest.

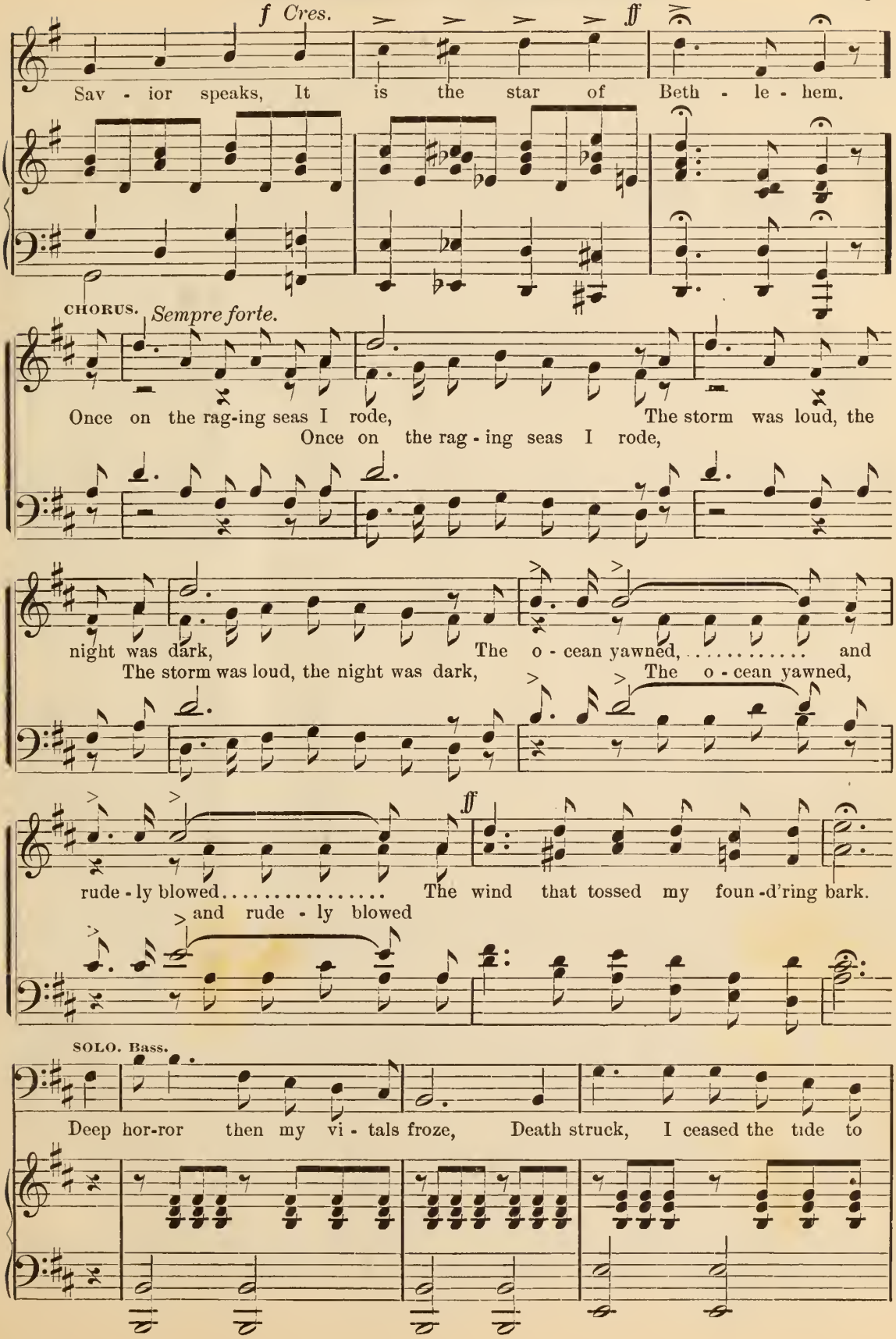

DUET. Tenor and Bass.
will, ... good-will, ... good-will tow'rd men. And on earth peace, And
on..... earth peace, good-will, ... good-will tow'rd men.
Glo - - - ry, glo-ry be to God in the high - - - est, Glo-ry be to God,
Glo-ry be to God in the high - - est, Glo-ry be to God in the high - -
Sing glo - ry in the high-est, In the high-est.
est, glo - ry in the high-est, Glo-ry be to God in the high-est.
DUET. Soprano and Alto.
Andante e legato.
O Lord, we bless Thee, We..... a-dore Thee, We..... give

DUET. Tenor and Bass.
thanks to Thee, We praise Thy glorious name. O Lord, we bless Thee, We a -
QUARTET.
dore Thee, We..... give thanks to Thee. We praise Thy glo-rious name.
A tempo. With animation.
CHORUS.
In the high-est, in the high-est,
Glory be to God in the high-est, In the high-est, in the high-est, Glo-ry be to God in the
In the high - est, in the high - est, Glo - ry be to God,
high - est, In the high - est, in the high - est, Glo - ry, glo - ry be to
Glo-ry be to God, A - - - - men. A - men.
God, Glo-ry be to God, A - men. A - men.
God, Glo-ry be to God, and on earth peace, good-will tow'rd men. A-men.

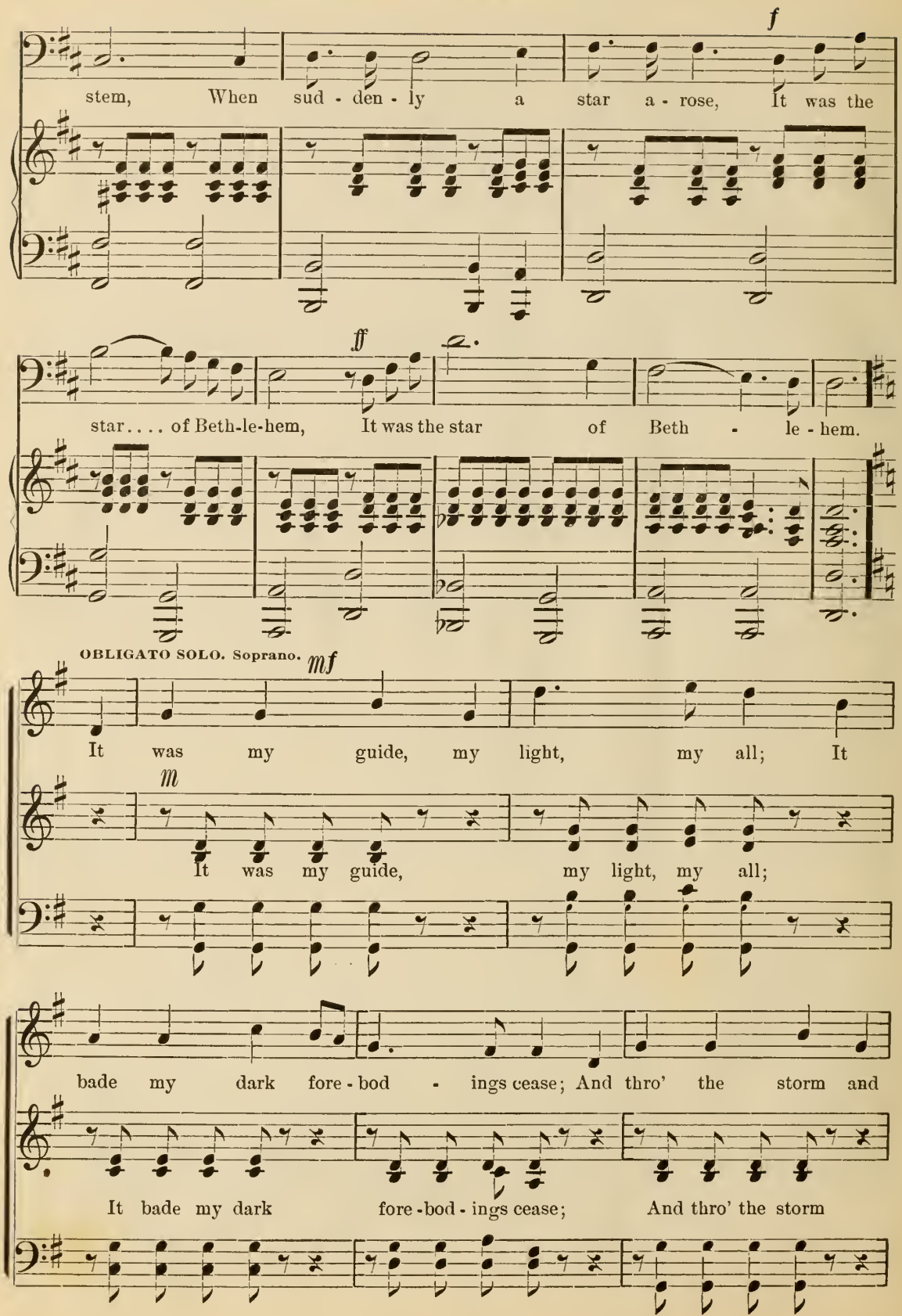
THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

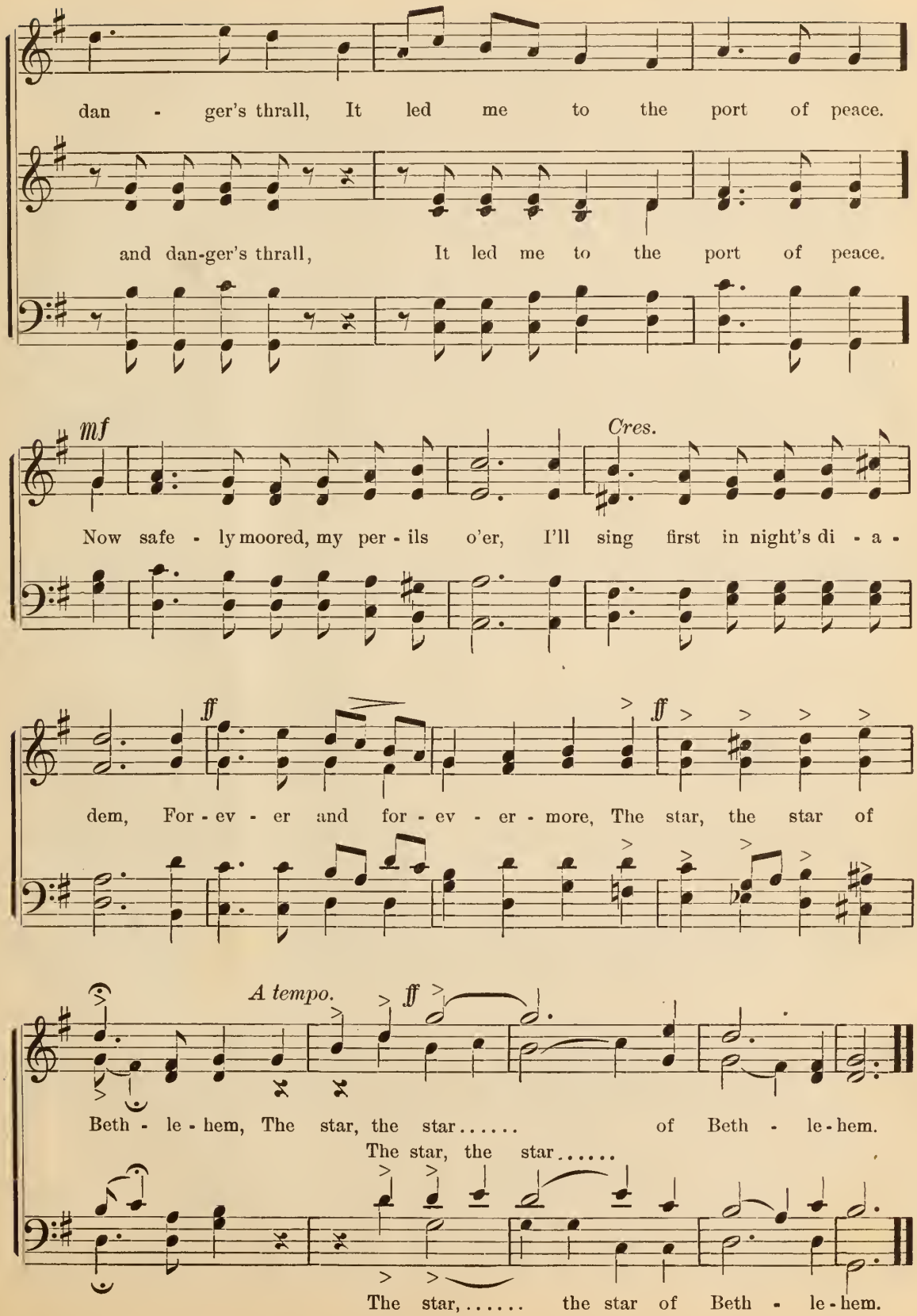
SOLO. Soprano or Tenor.

J. M. Stillman.

Allegretto. mf
When marshaled on the night - ly plain, The glit - t'ring host be-
Play first four measures of accompaniment for Prelude.
stud the sky, One star a - lone of all the train, Can
mf
Cres.
fix the sin - ner's wan - d'ring eye. Hark! hark! to God the cho - rus
Cres.
f
breaks, From ev - 'ry host, from ev-'ry gem, But one a - lone the

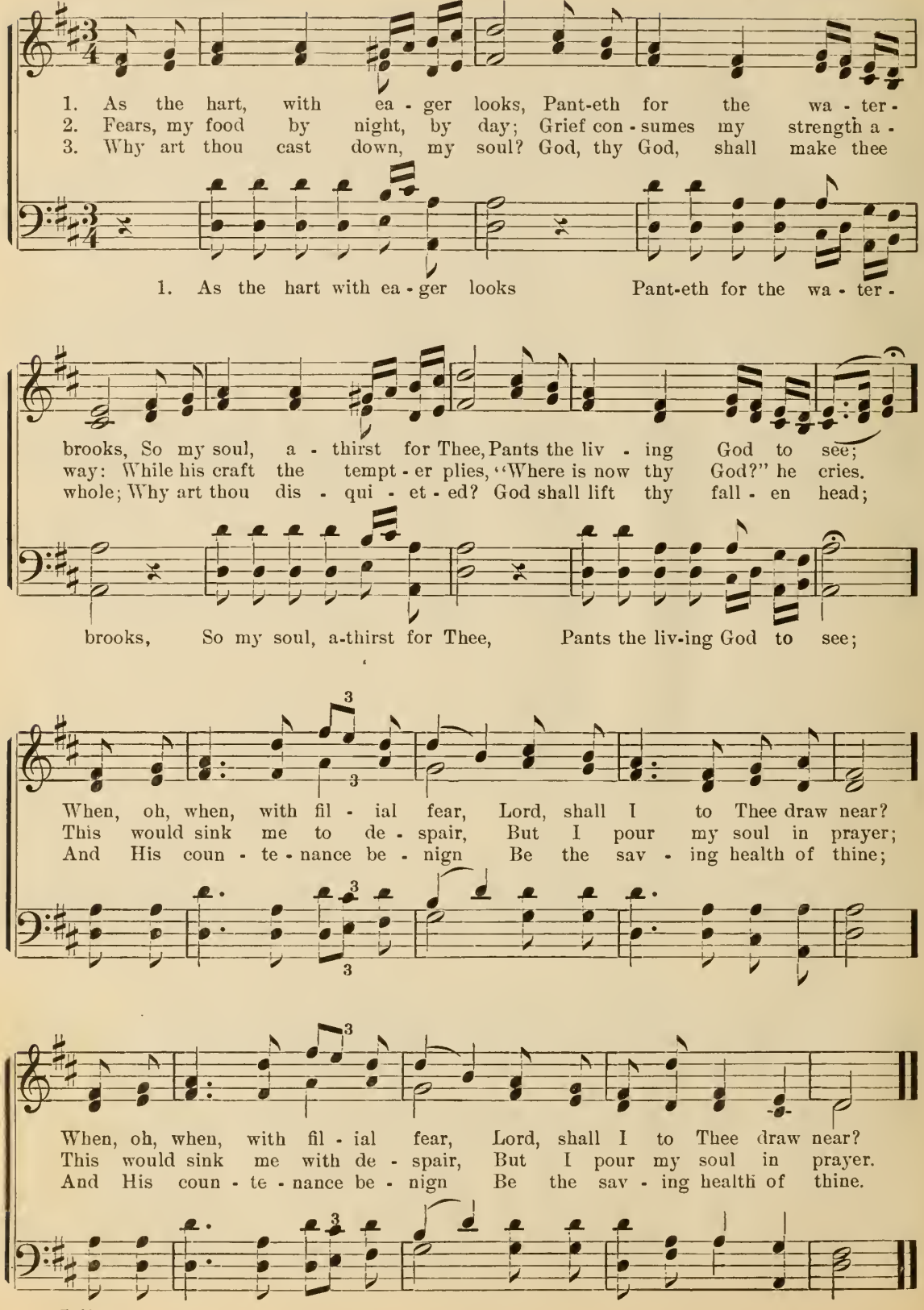
Copyright, by S. W. Straub Used by per.


f Cres.
ff
Sav - ior speaks, It is the star of Beth - le - hem.
CHORUS.
Sempre forte.
Once on the rag-ing seas I rode, The storm was loud, the
Once on the rag - ing seas I rode,
night was dark, The o - cean yawned, ... and
The storm was loud, the night was dark, The o - cean yawned,
ff
rude - ly blowed . . . . . The wind that tossed my foun - d'ring bark.
and rude - ly blowed
SOLO. Bass.
Deep hor-ror then my vi - tals froze, Death struck, I ceased the tide to


f
stem, When sud - den - ly a star a - rose, It was the
ff
star.... of Beth-le-hem, It was the star of Beth - le - hem.
OBLIGATO SOLO. Soprano.
mf
It was my guide, my light, my all; It
m
It was my guide, my light, my all;
bade my dark fore - bod - ings cease; And thro' the storm and
It bade my dark fore - bod - ings cease; And thro' the storm


dan - ger's thrall, It led me to the port of peace.
and dan-ger's thrall, It led me to the port of peace.
mf
Cres.
Now safe - ly moored, my per - ils o'er, I'll sing first in night's di - a -
ff
ff
dem, For - ev - er and for - ev - er - more, The star, the star of
A tempo.
ff
Beth - le - hem, The star, the star..... of Beth - le - hem.
The star, the star.....
The star,..... the star of Beth - le - hem.

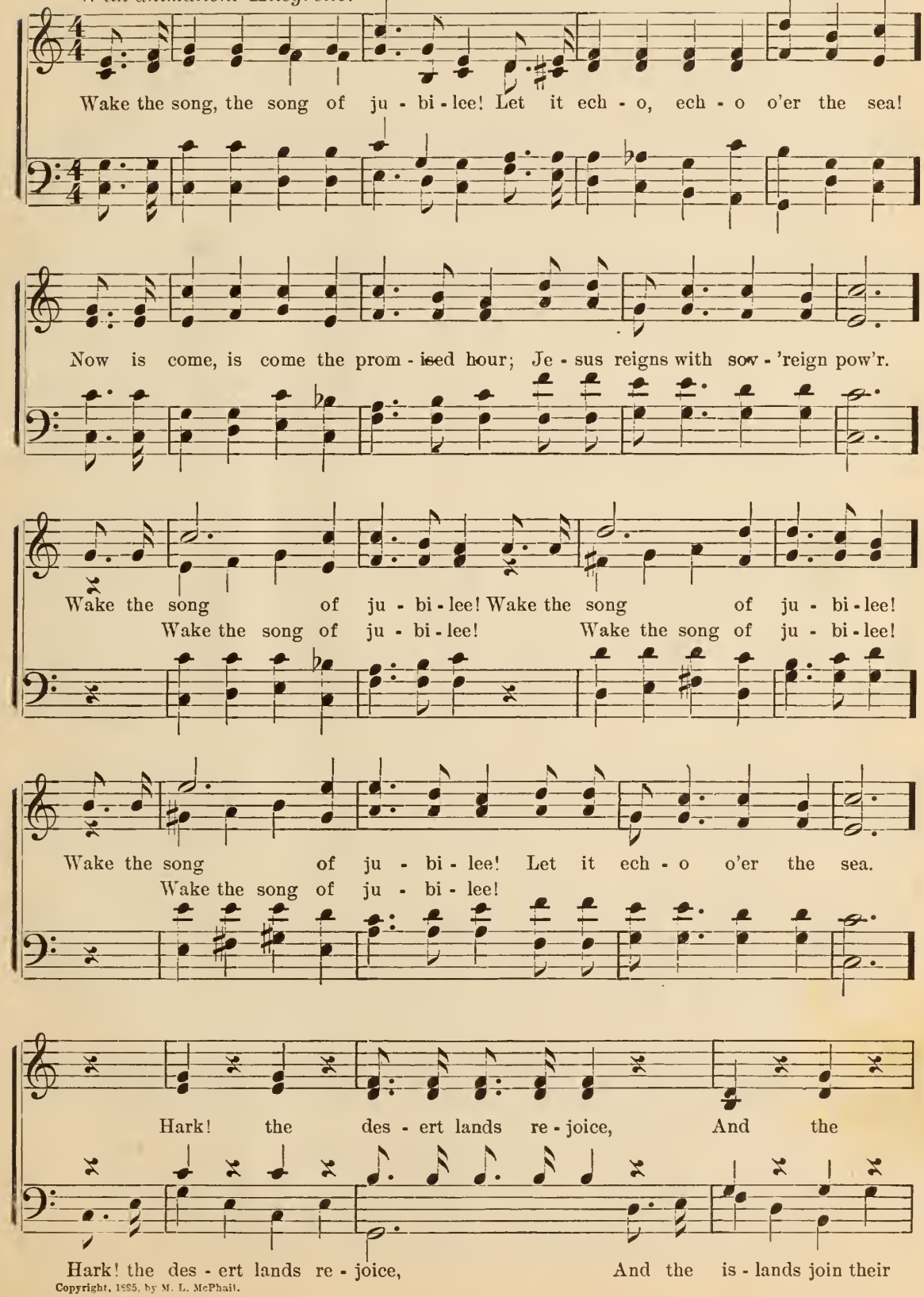
AS THE HART.

James Montgomery. A. J. Showalter.

1. As the hart, with ea - ger looks, Pant-eth for the wa - ter -
2. Fears, my food by night, by day; Grief con - sumes my strength a -
3. Why art thou cast down, my soul? God, thy God, shall make thee
1. As the hart with ea - ger looks Pant-eth for the wa - ter -
brooks, So my soul, a - thirst for Thee, Pants the liv - ing God to see;
way: While his craft the tempt - er plies, "Where is now thy God?" he cries.
whole; Why art thou dis - qui - et - ed? God shall lift thy fall - en head;
brooks, So my soul, a-thirst for Thee, Pants the liv-ing God to see;
When, oh, when, with fil - ial fear, Lord, shall I to Thee draw near?
This would sink me to de - spair, But I pour my soul in prayer;
And His coun - te - nance be - nign Be the sav - ing health of thine;
When, oh, when, with fil - ial fear, Lord, shall I to Thee draw near?
This would sink me with de - spair, But I pour my soul in prayer.
And His coun - te - nance be - nign Be the sav - ing health of thine.

Used by per.

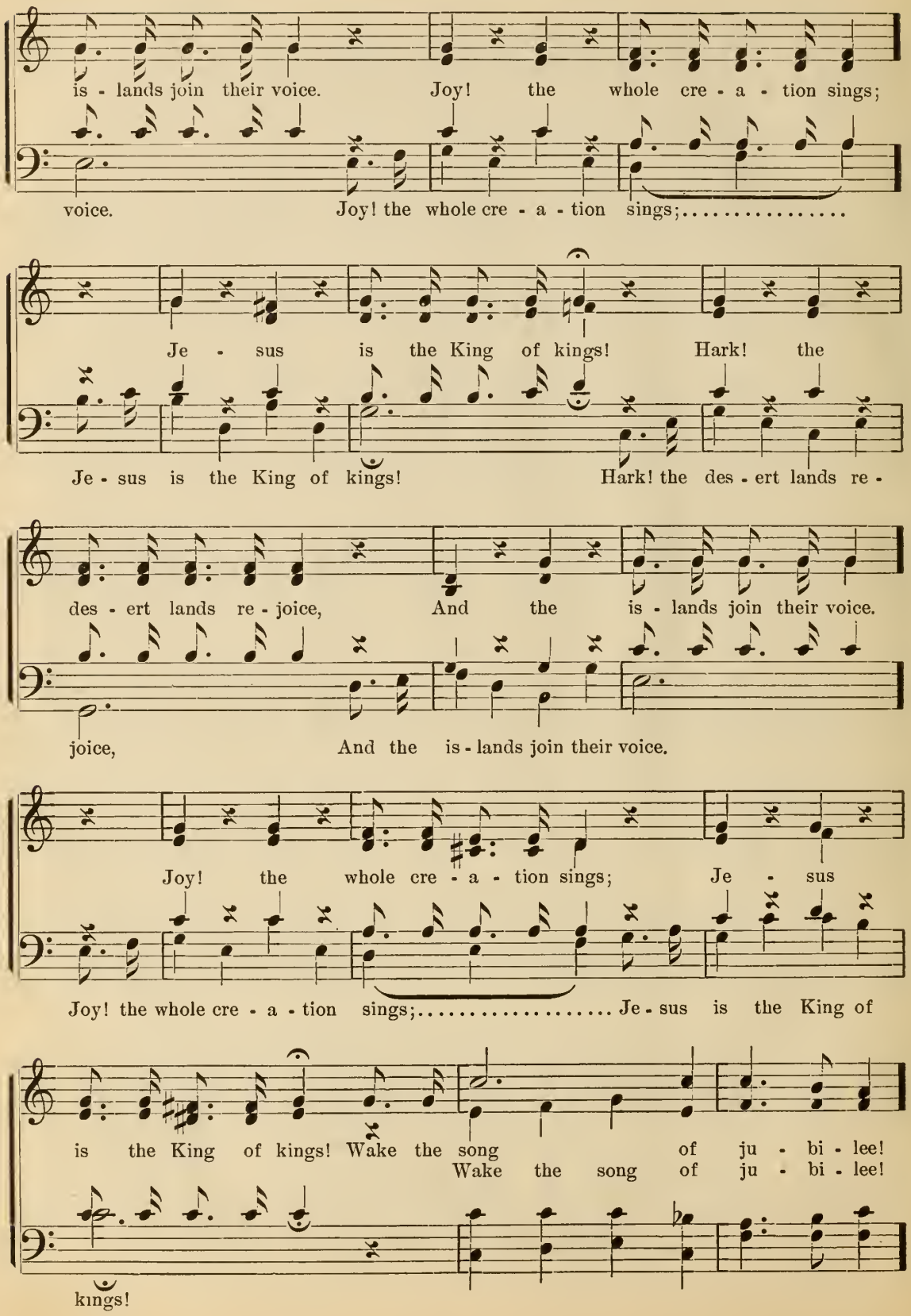
WAKE THE SONG.

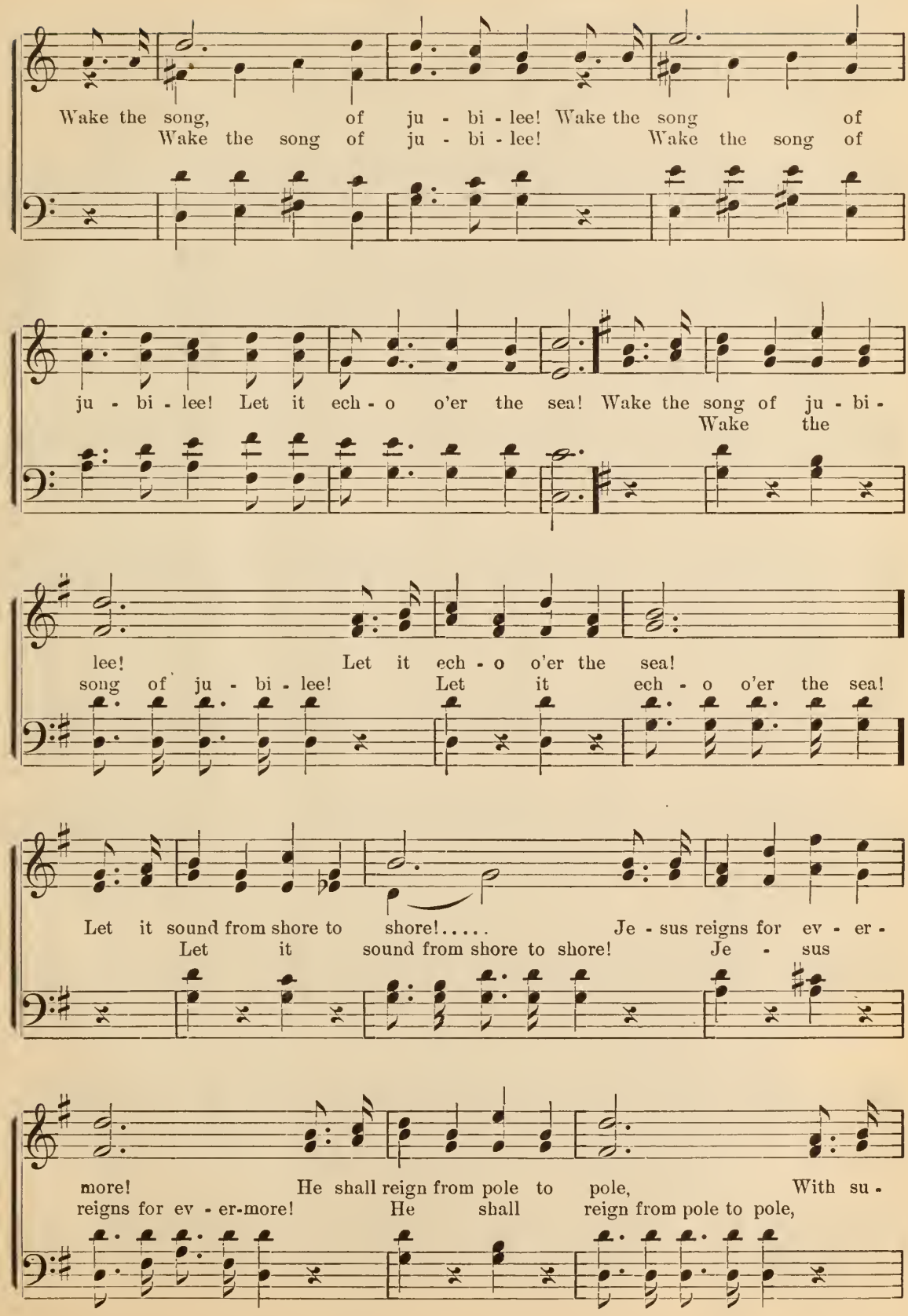
M. L. McPhail.

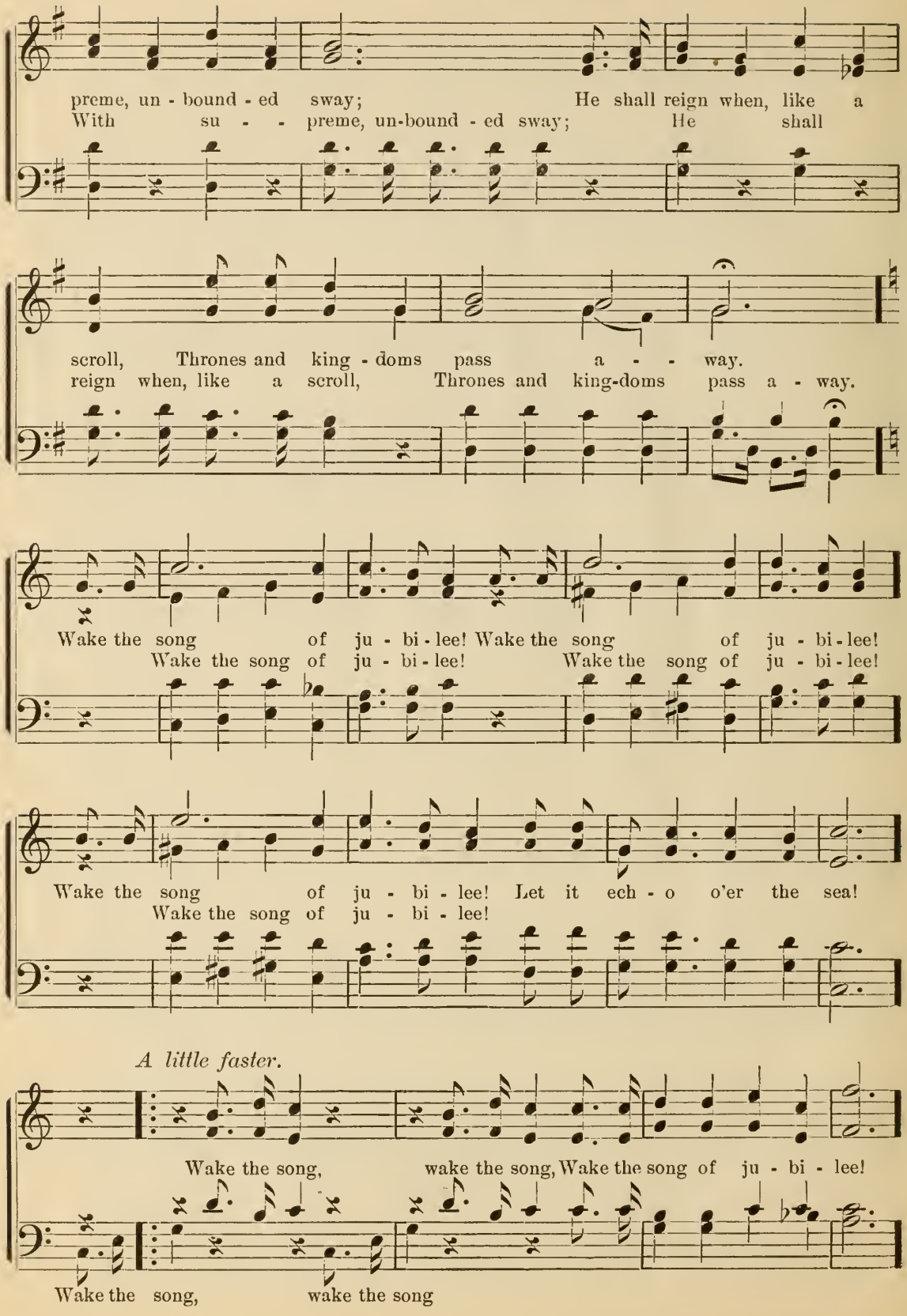
With animation. Allegretto.

Wake the song, the song of ju - bi - lee! Let it ech - o, ech - o o'er the sea!
Now is come, is come the prom - ised hour; Je - sus reigns with sov - 'reign pow'r.
Wake the song of ju - bi - lee! Wake the song of ju - bi - lee!
Wake the song of ju - bi - lee! Wake the song of ju - bi - lee!
Wake the song of ju - bi - lee! Let it ech - o o'er the sea.
Wake the song of ju - bi - lee!
Hark! the des - ert lands re - joice, And the
Hark! the des - ert lands re - joice, And the is - lands join their

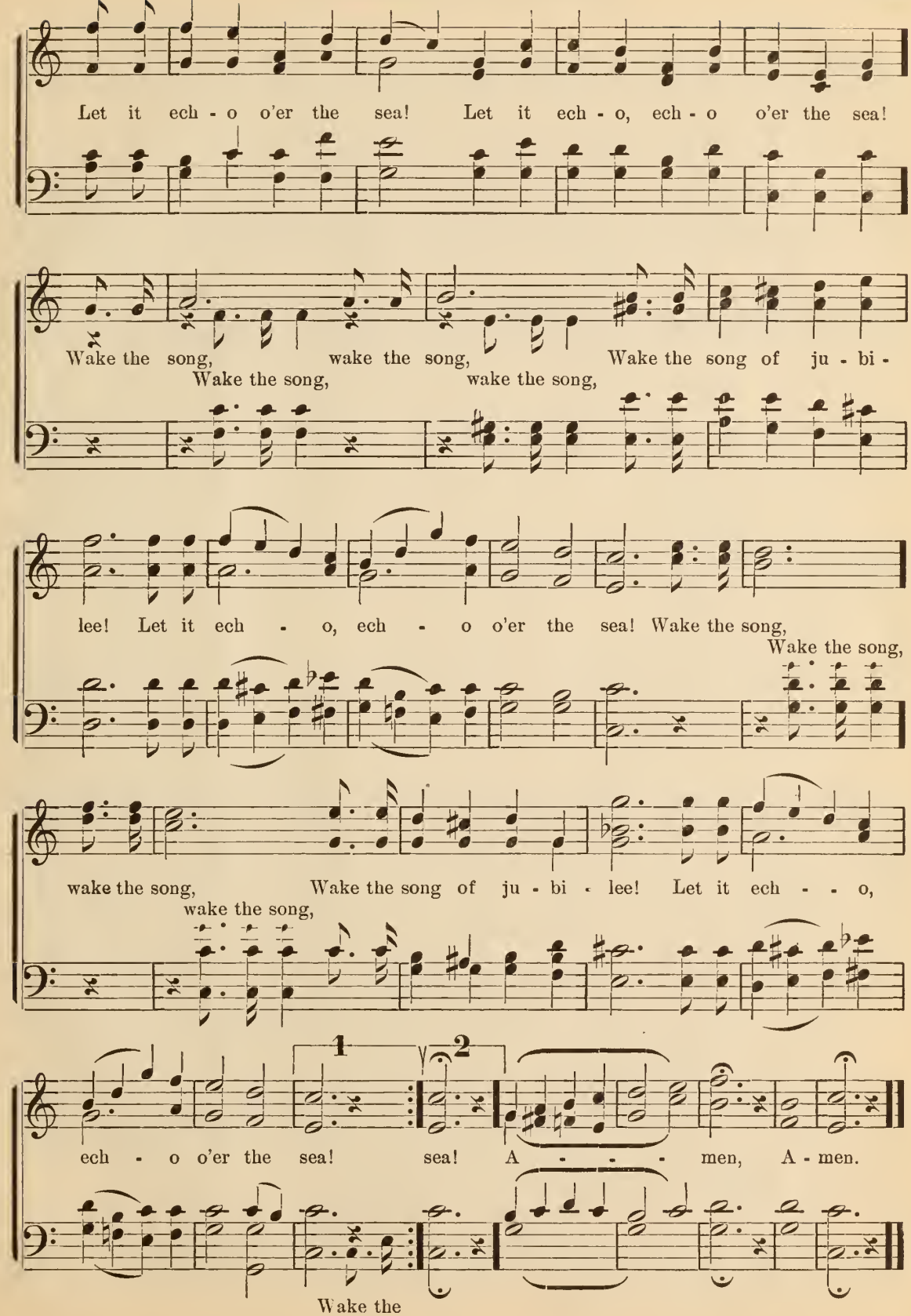
Copyright, 1885, by M. L. McPhail.

Wake the Song.


is - lands join their voice. Joy! the whole cre - a - tion sings;
voice. Joy! the whole cre - a - tion sings;.....
Je - sus is the King of kings! Hark! the
Je - sus is the King of kings! Hark! the des - ert lands re -
des - ert lands re - joice, And the is - lands join their voice.
joice, And the is - lands join their voice.
Joy! the whole cre - a - tion sings; Je - sus
Joy! the whole cre - a - tion sings;..... Je - sus is the King of
is the King of kings! Wake the song of ju - bi - lee!
Wake the song of ju - bi - lee!
kings!

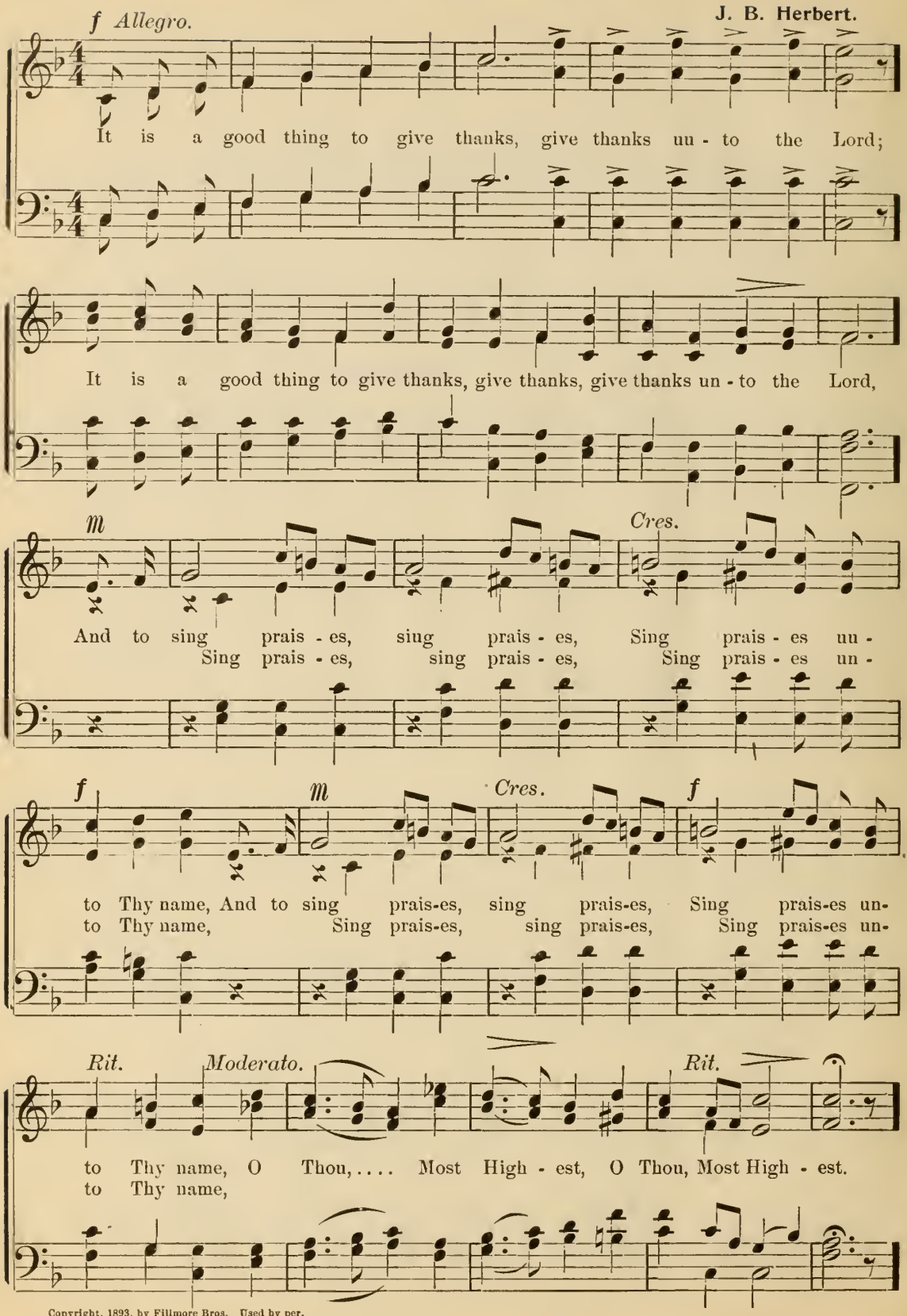
Wake the Song.

Wake the song, of ju - bi - lee! Wake the song of
Wake the song of ju - bi - lee! Wake the song of
ju - bi - lee! Let it ech - o o'er the sea! Wake the song of ju - bi -
Wake the
lee! Let it ech - o o'er the sea!
song of ju - bi - lee! Let it ech - o o'er the sea!
Let it sound from shore to shore!..... Je - sus reigns for ev - er -
Let it sound from shore to shore! Je - sus
more! He shall reign from pole to pole, With su -
reigns for ev - er-more! He shall reign from pole to pole,

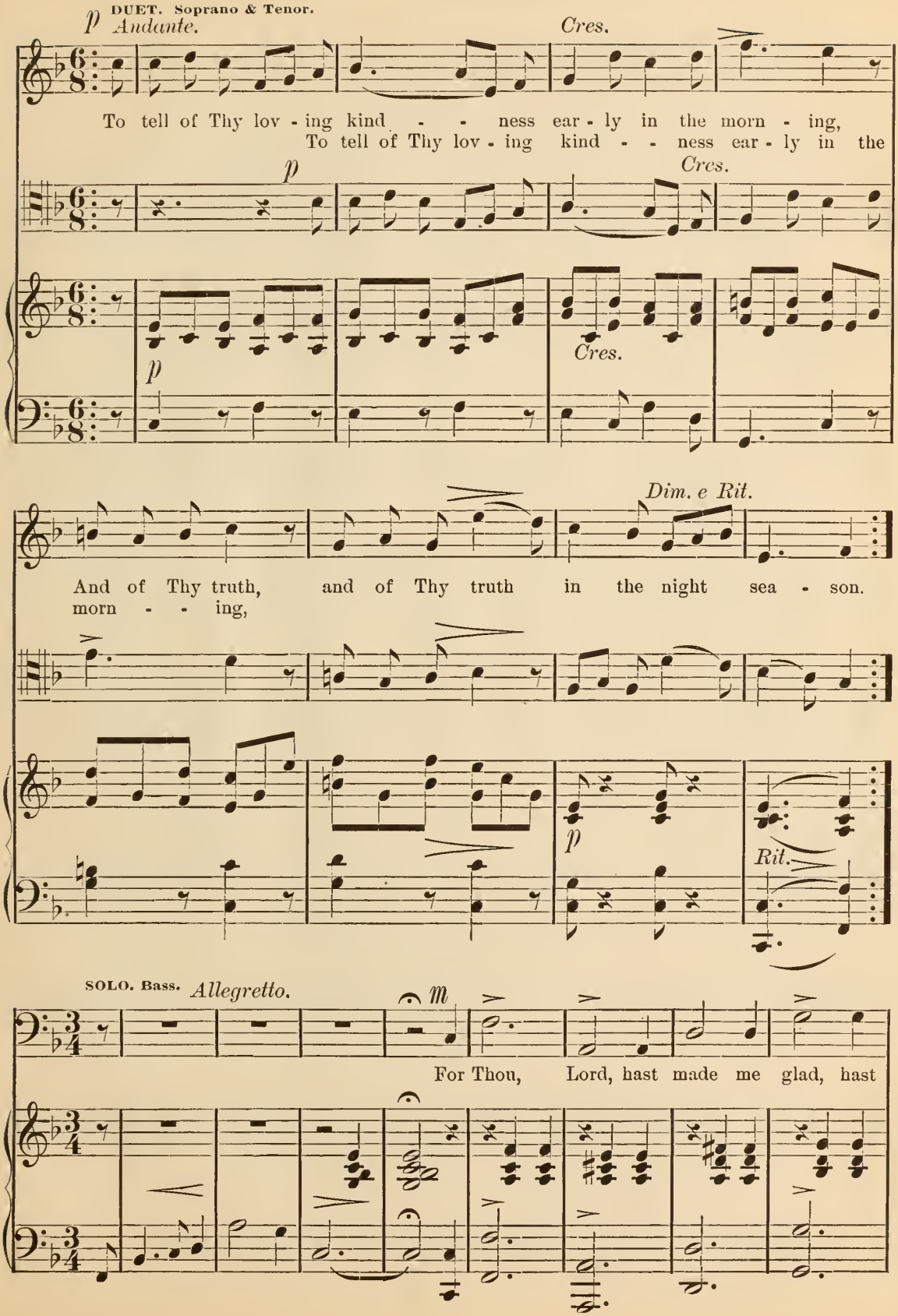
Wake the Song.

preme, un - bound - ed sway; He shall reign when, like a
With su - - preme, un-bound - ed sway; He shall
scroll, Thrones and king - doms pass a - - way.
reign when, like a scroll, Thrones and king-doms pass a - way.
Wake the song of ju - bi - lee! Wake the song of ju - bi - lee!
Wake the song of ju - bi - lee! Wake the song of ju - bi - lee!
Wake the song of ju - bi - lee! Let it ech - o o'er the sea!
Wake the song of ju - bi - lee!
A little faster.
Wake the song, wake the song, Wake the song of ju - bi - lee!
Wake the song, wake the song

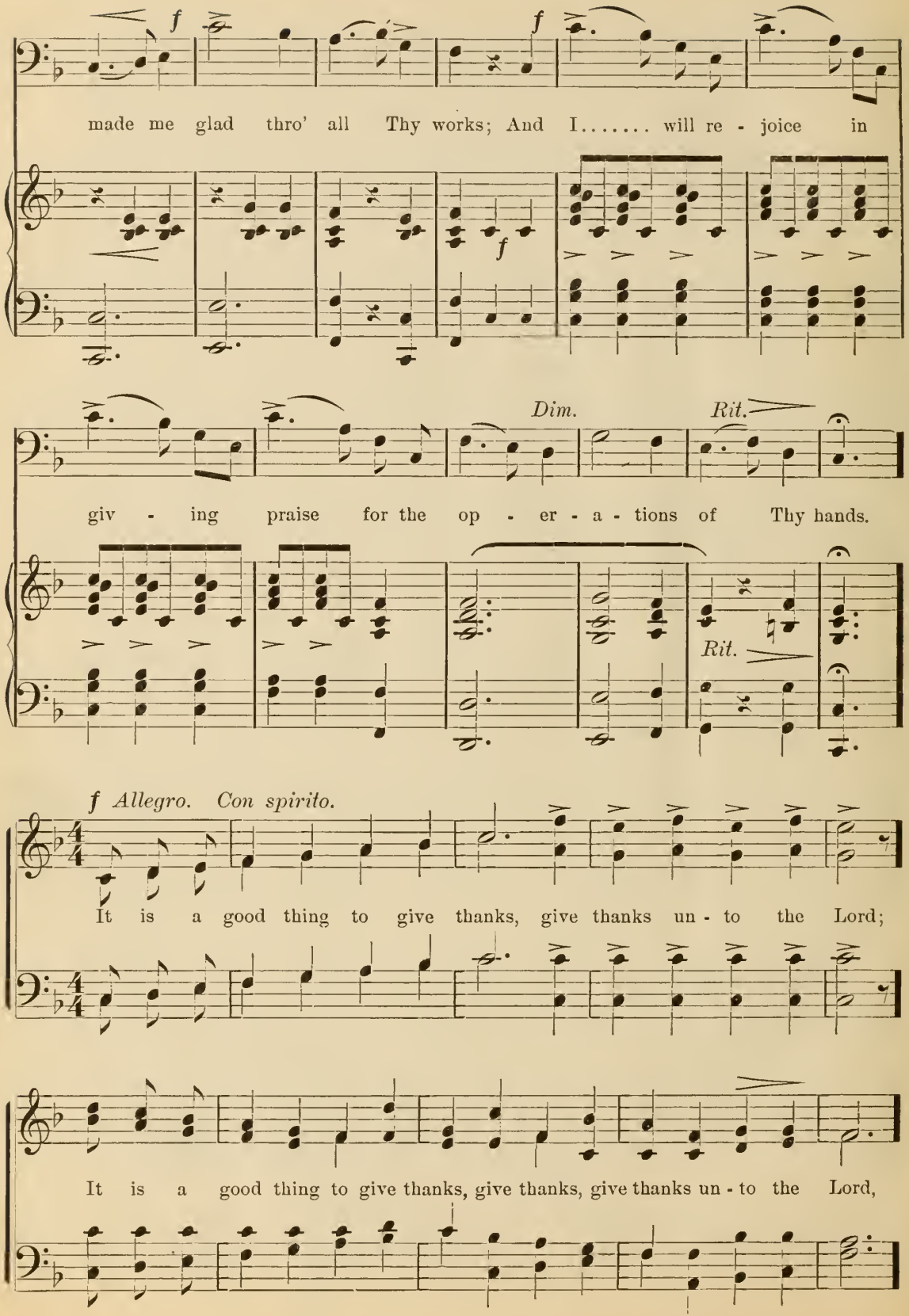
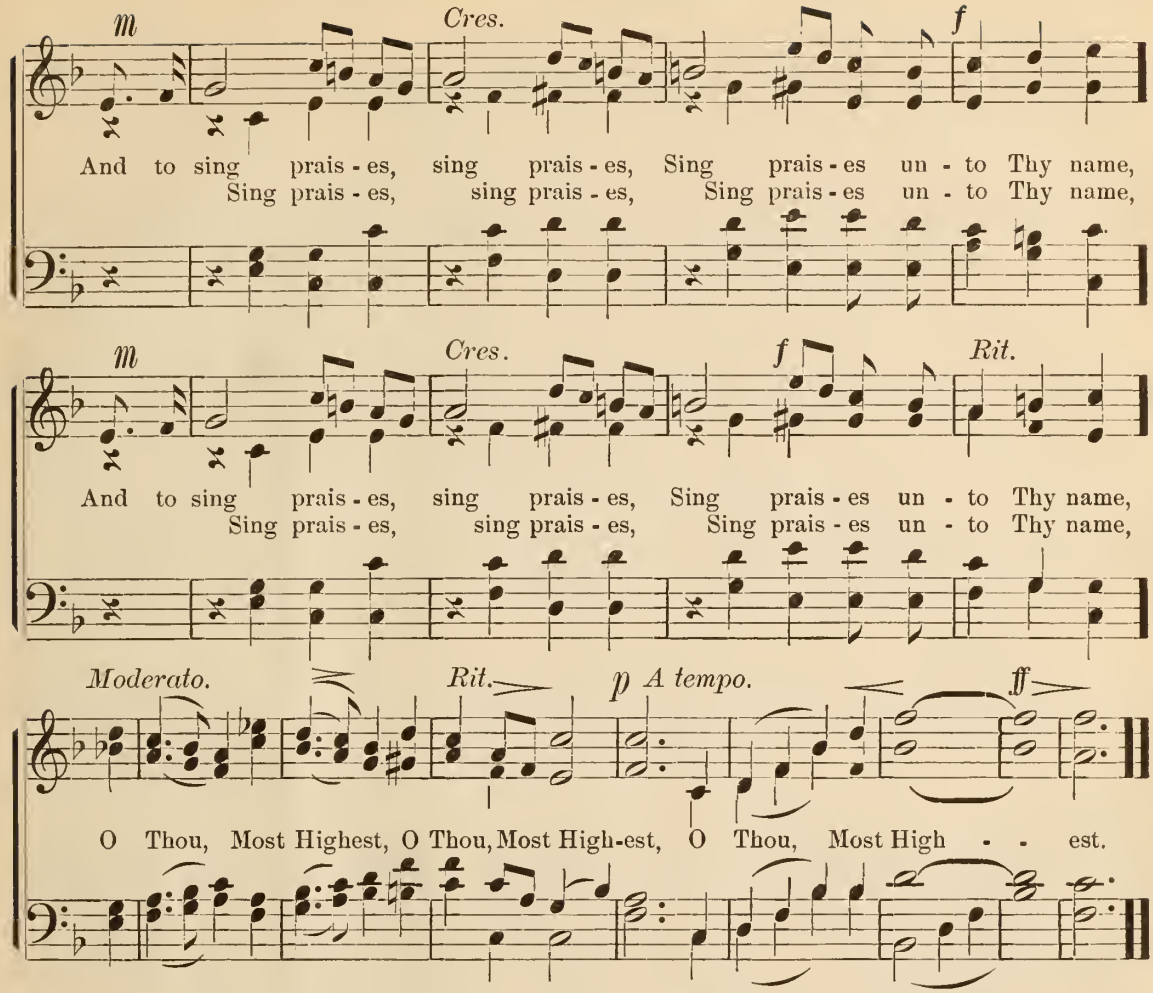
Wake the Song.

Let it ech - o o'er the sea! Let it ech - o, ech - o o'er the sea!
Wake the song, wake the song, Wake the song of ju - bi -
Wake the song, wake the song,
lee! Let it ech - o, ech - o o'er the sea! Wake the song,
Wake the song,
wake the song, Wake the song of ju - bi - lee! Let it ech - - o,
wake the song,
1
2
ech - o o'er the sea! sea! A - - - - men, A - men.
Wake the

SING PRAISES.

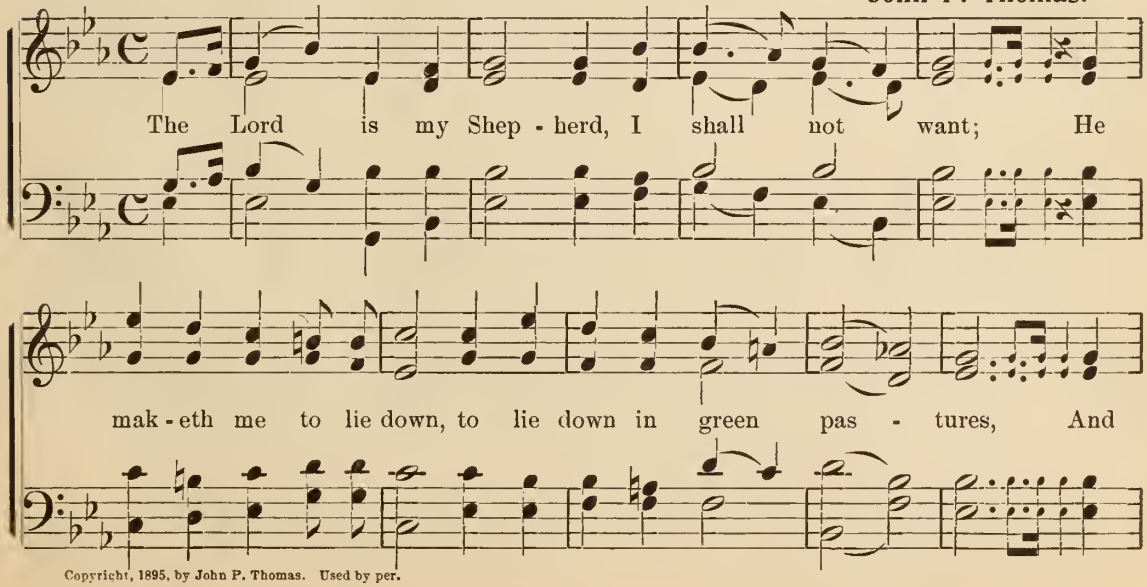
J. B. Herbert.

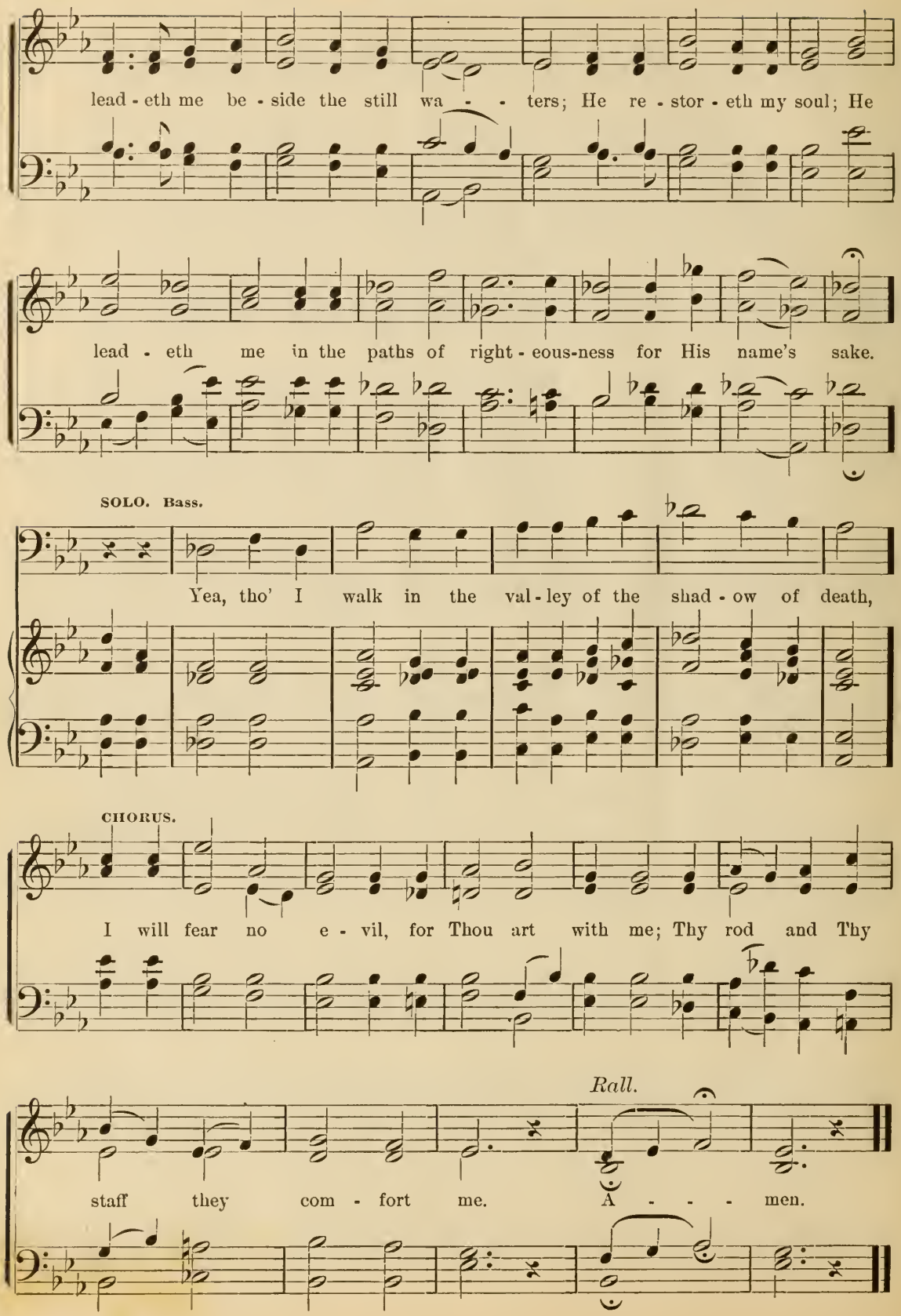

f Allegro.
It is a good thing to give thanks, give thanks unto the Lord;
It is a good thing to give thanks, give thanks, give thanks unto the Lord,
m
Cres.
And to sing praises, sing praises, Sing praises unto
Sing praises, sing praises, Sing praises un-
f
m
Cres.
f
to Thy name, And to sing praises, sing praises, Sing praises un-
to Thy name, Sing praises, sing praises, Sing praises un-
Rit.
Moderato.
Rit.
to Thy name, O Thou, ... Most High - est, O Thou, Most High - est.
to Thy name,

Copyright, 1893, by Fillmore Bros. Used by per.

DUET. Soprano & Tenor.
p
Andante.
Cres.
To tell of Thy lov - ing kind - - ness ear - ly in the morn - ing,
To tell of Thy lov - ing kind - - ness ear - ly in the
p
Cres.
p
Cres.
Dim. e Rit.
And of Thy truth, and of Thy truth in the night sea - son.
morn - - ing,
p
Rit.
SOLO. Bass.
Allegretto.
m
For Thou, Lord, hast made me glad, hast

Sing Praises.

f
f
made me glad thro' all Thy works; And I..... will re - joice in
f
Dim.
Rit.
giv - ing praise for the op - er - a - tions of Thy hands.
Rit.
f Allegro. Con spirito.
It is a good thing to give thanks, give thanks un - to the Lord;
It is a good thing to give thanks, give thanks, give thanks un - to the Lord,

m
Cres.
f
And to sing prais - es, sing prais - es, Sing prais - es un - to Thy name,
Sing prais - es, sing prais - es, Sing prais - es un - to Thy name,
m
Cres.
f
Rit.
And to sing prais - es, sing prais - es, Sing prais - es un - to Thy name,
Sing prais - es, sing prais - es, Sing prais - es un - to Thy name,
Moderato.
Rit.
p A tempo.
ff
O Thou, Most Highest, O Thou, Most High-est, O Thou, Most High - - est.

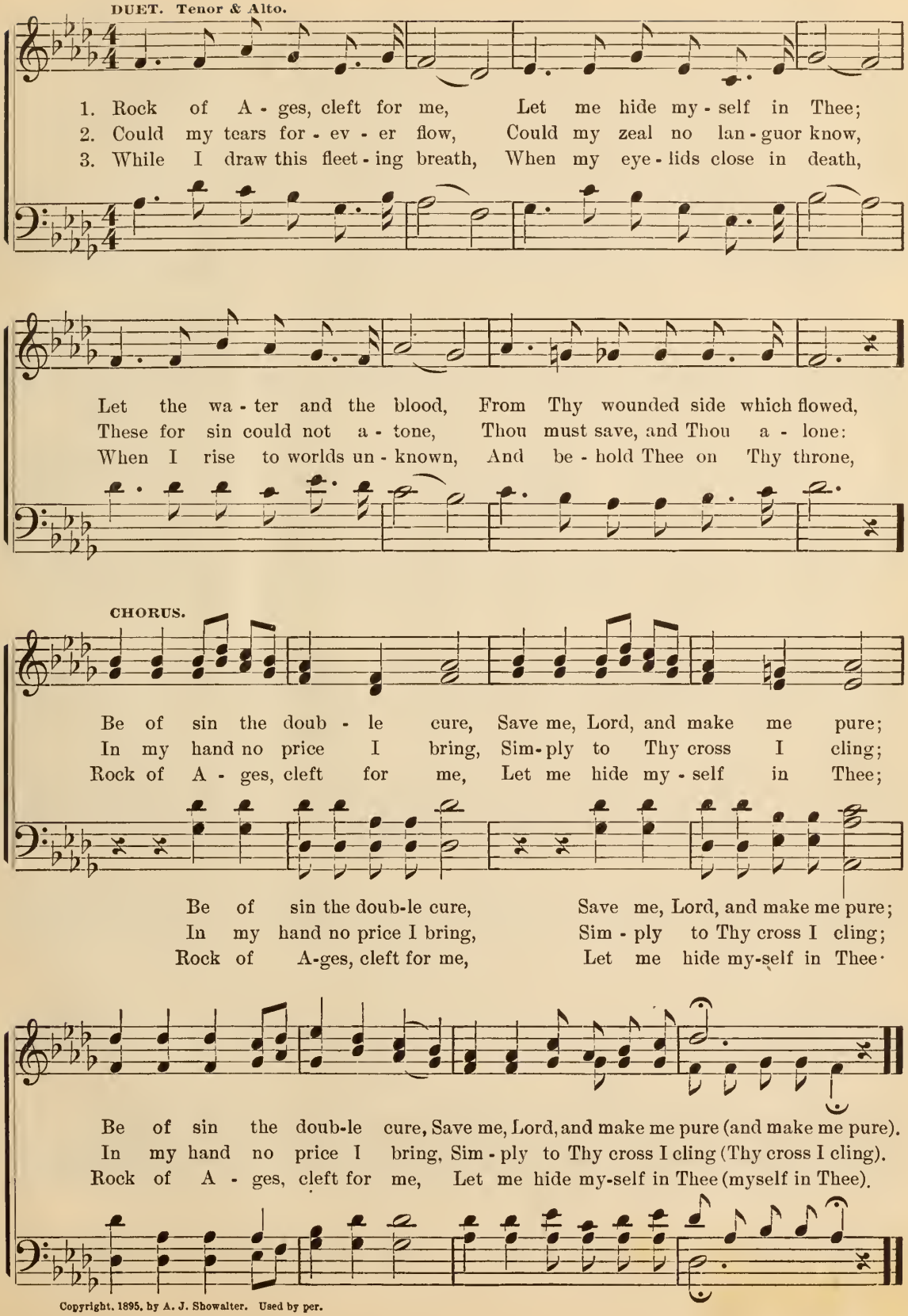
THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

John P. Thomas.

Copyright, 1895, by John P. Thomas. Used by per.

The Lord is My Shepherd.

lead - eth me be - side the still wa - - - ters; He re - stor - eth my soul; He
lead - eth me in the paths of right - eous-ness for His name's sake.
SOLO. Bass.
Yea, tho' I walk in the val - ley of the shad - ow of death,
CHORUS.
I will fear no e - vil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy
Rall.
staff they com - fort me. A - - - men.

ROCK OF AGES.

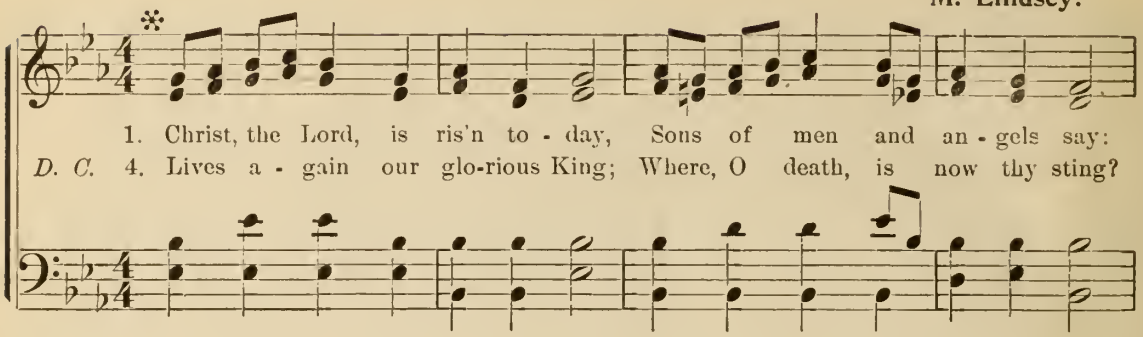
Toplady. A. J. Showalter.

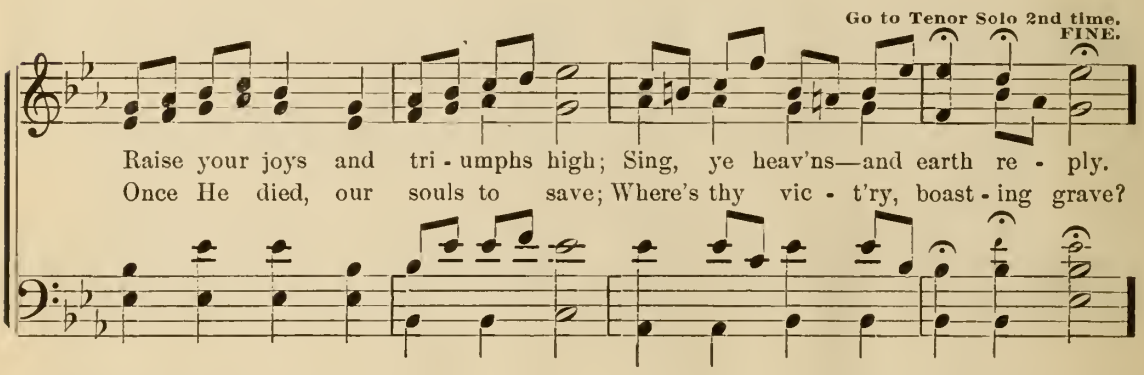
DUET. Tenor & Alto.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,
CHORUS.
Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save me, Lord, and make me pure;
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save me, Lord, and make me pure;
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee·
Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save me, Lord, and make me pure (and make me pure).
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling (Thy cross I cling).
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee (myself in Thee).

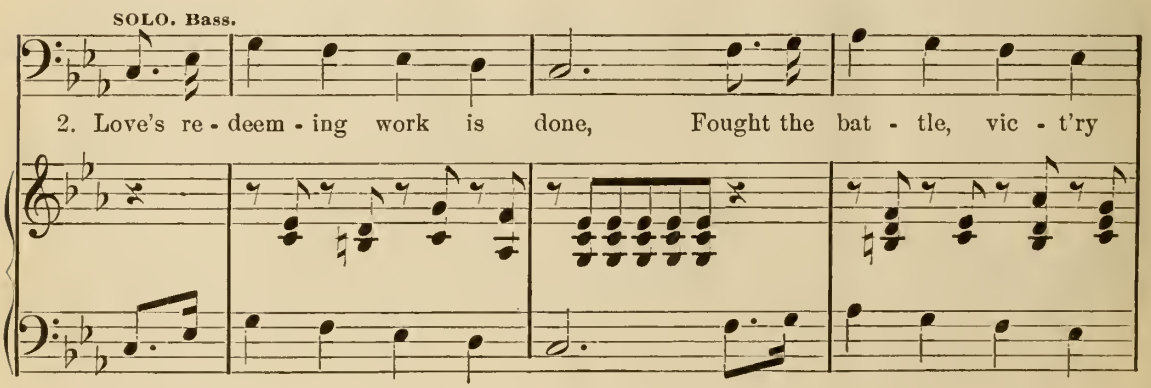
Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter. Used by per.

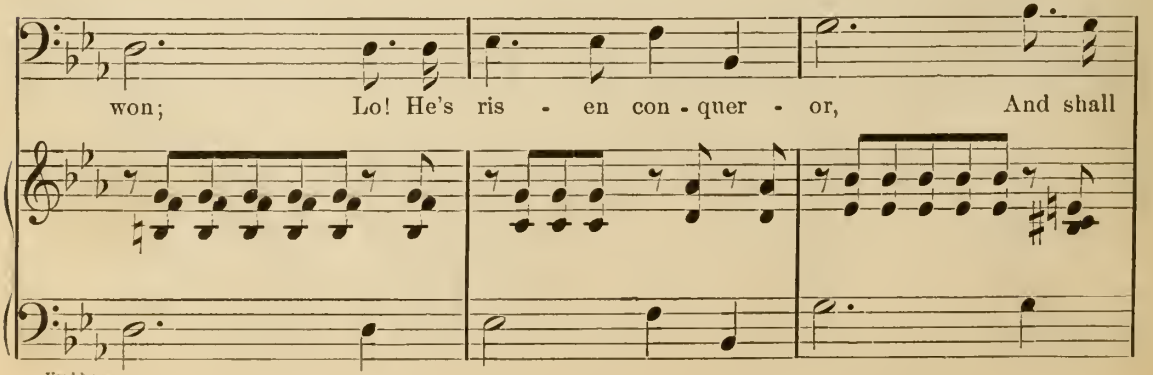
156 CHRIST, THE LORD, IS RISEN TO-DAY.

M. Lindsey.

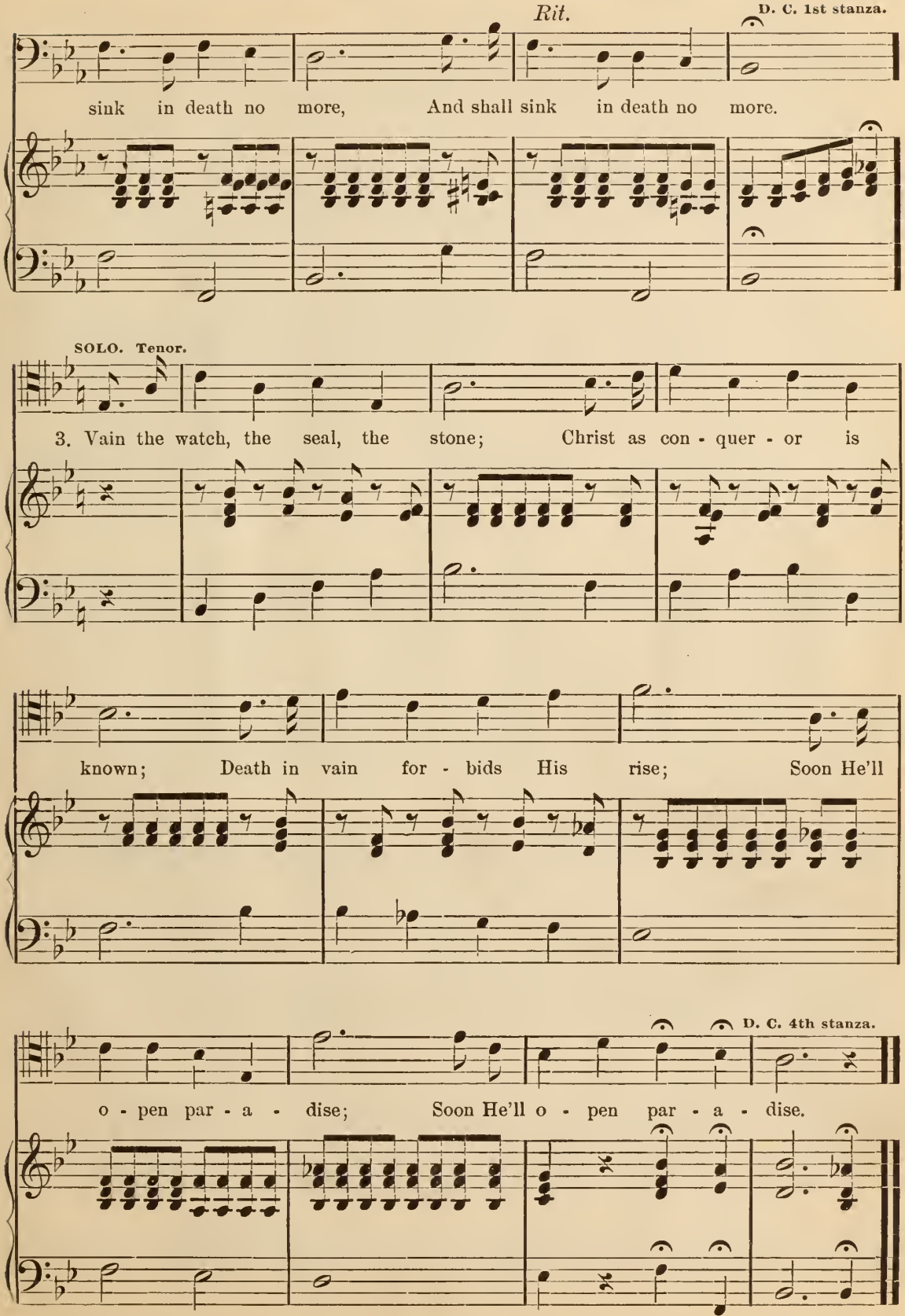



Go to Tenor Solo 2nd time.
FINE.
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns—and earth re - ply.
Once He died, our souls to save; Where's thy vic - t'ry, boast - ing grave?



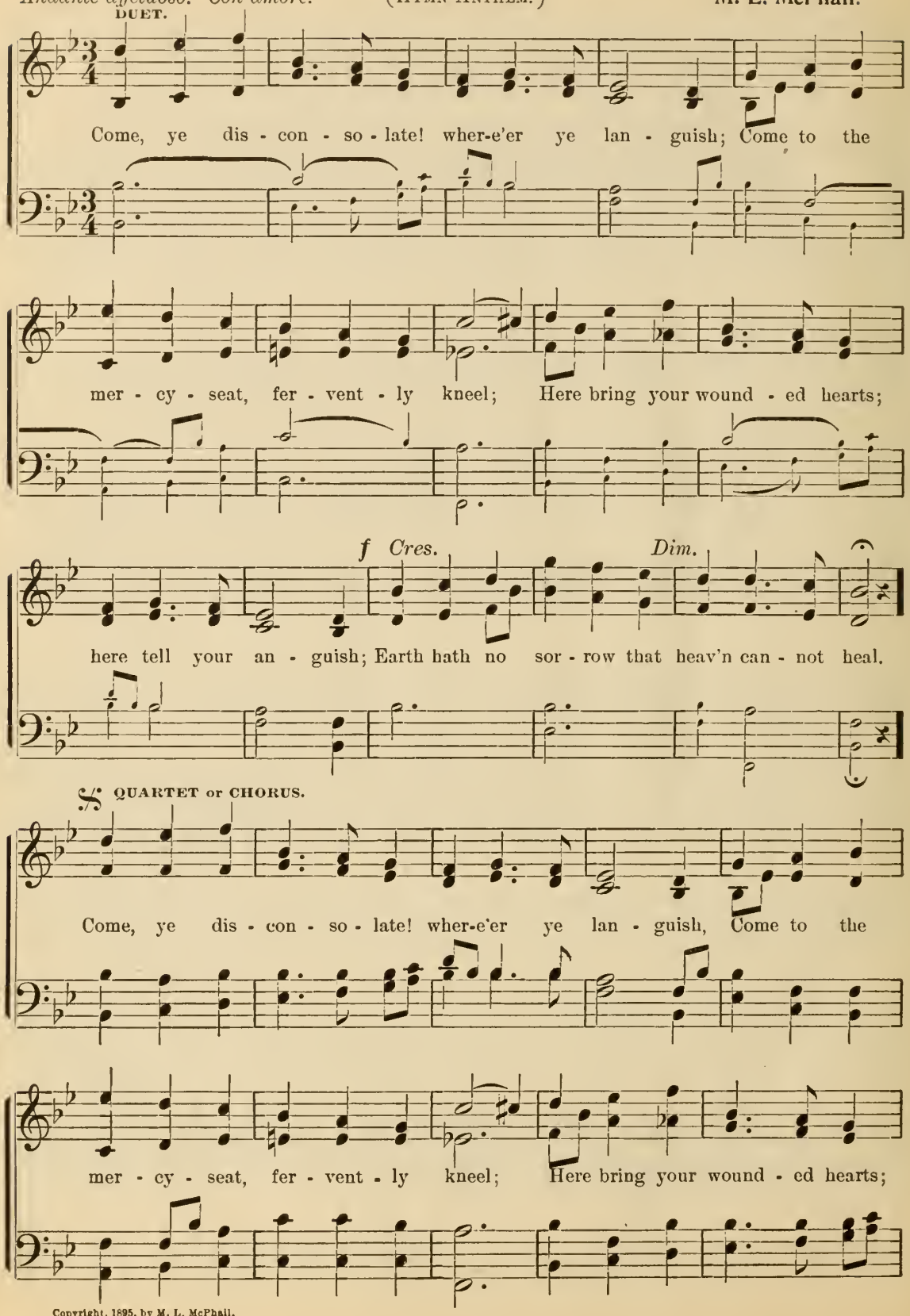


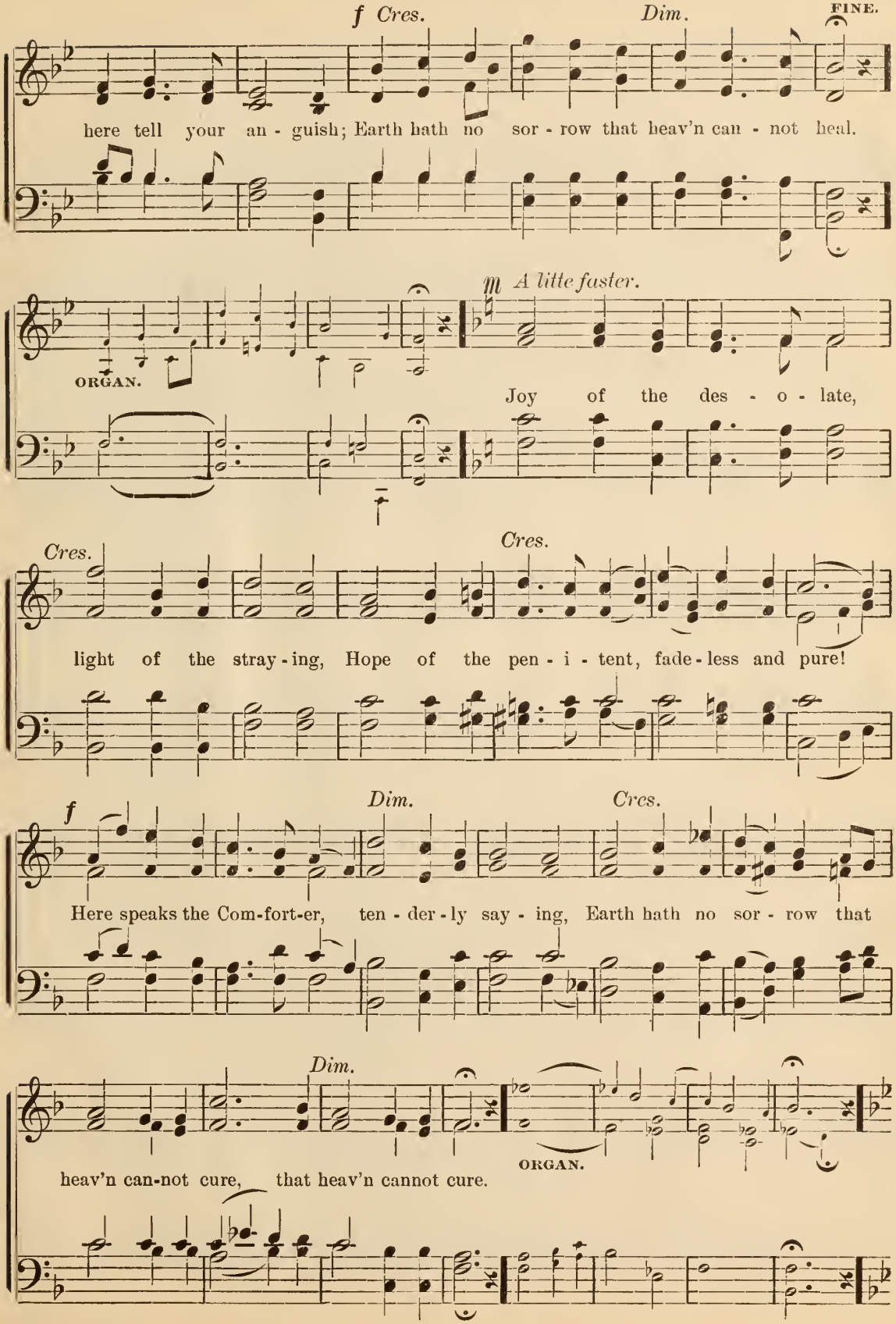
Used by per.

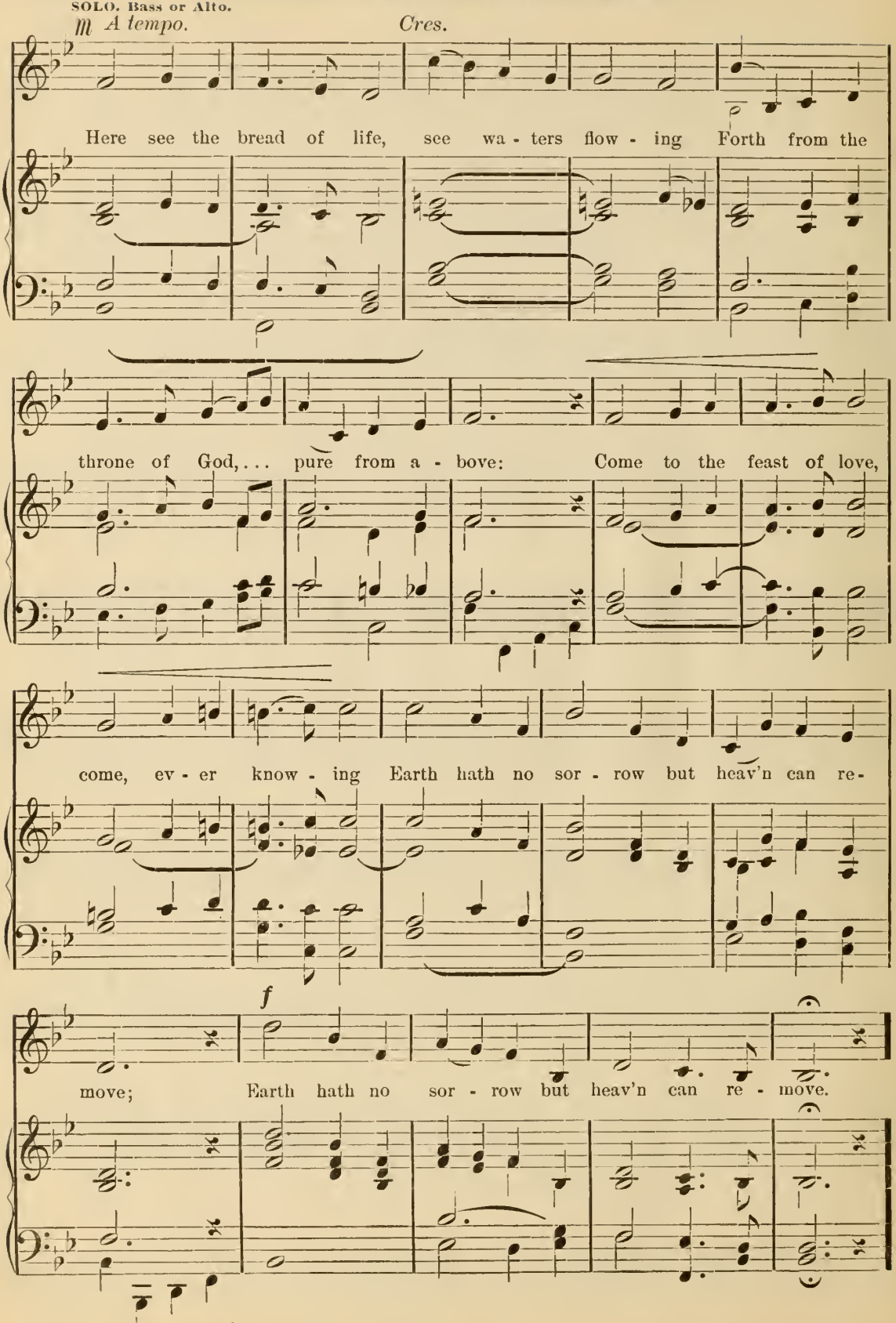
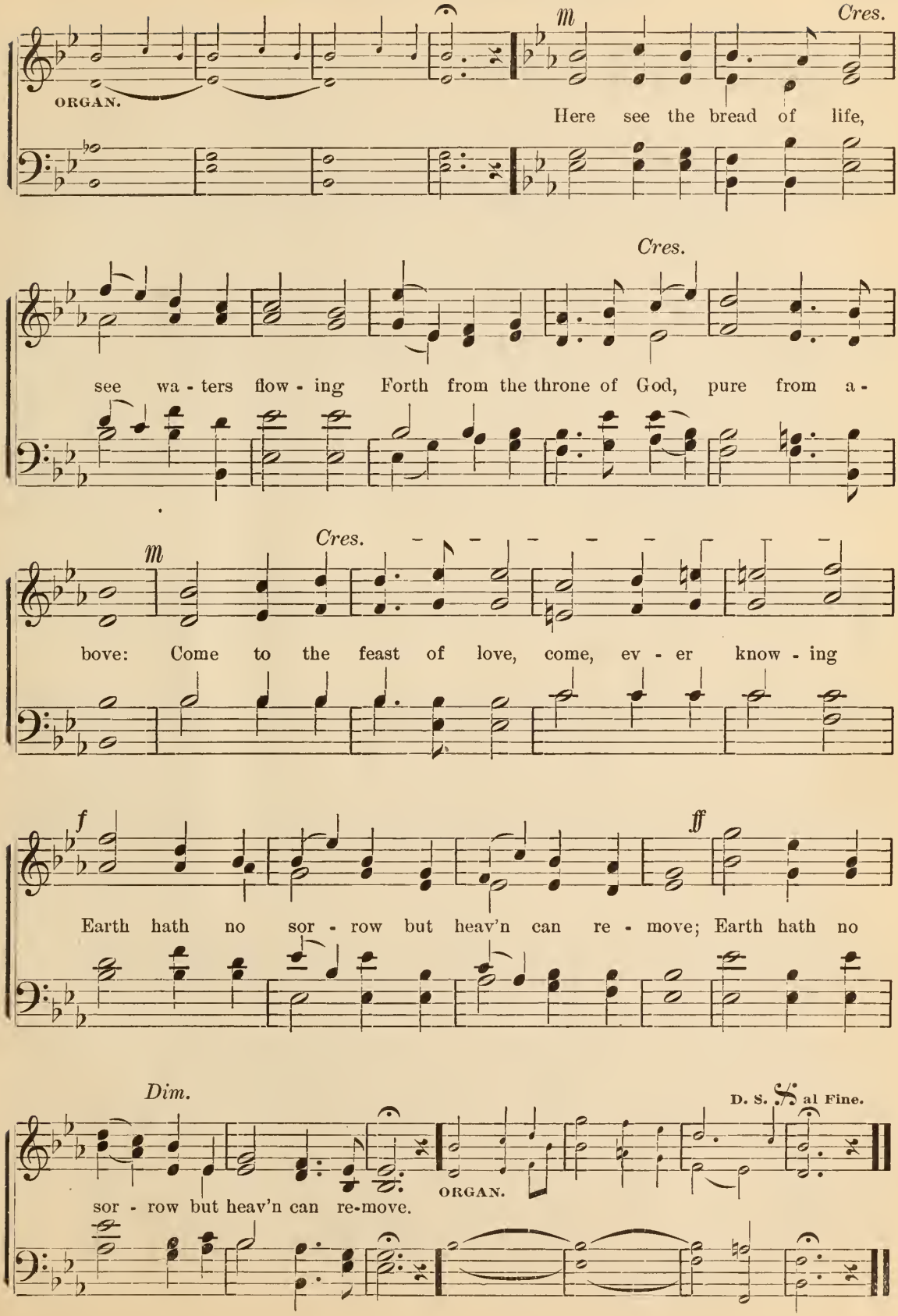
* This Chorus is to be sung after each Solo, or three times altogether. Last time sing the fourth stanza.

Rit.
D. C. 1st stanza.
sink in death no more, And shall sink in death no more.
SOLO. Tenor.
3. Vain the watch, the seal, the stone; Christ as con - quer - or is
known; Death in vain for - bids His rise; Soon He'll
D. C. 4th stanza.
o - pen par - a - dise; Soon He'll o - pen par - a - dise.

158 COME, YE DISCONSOLATE!

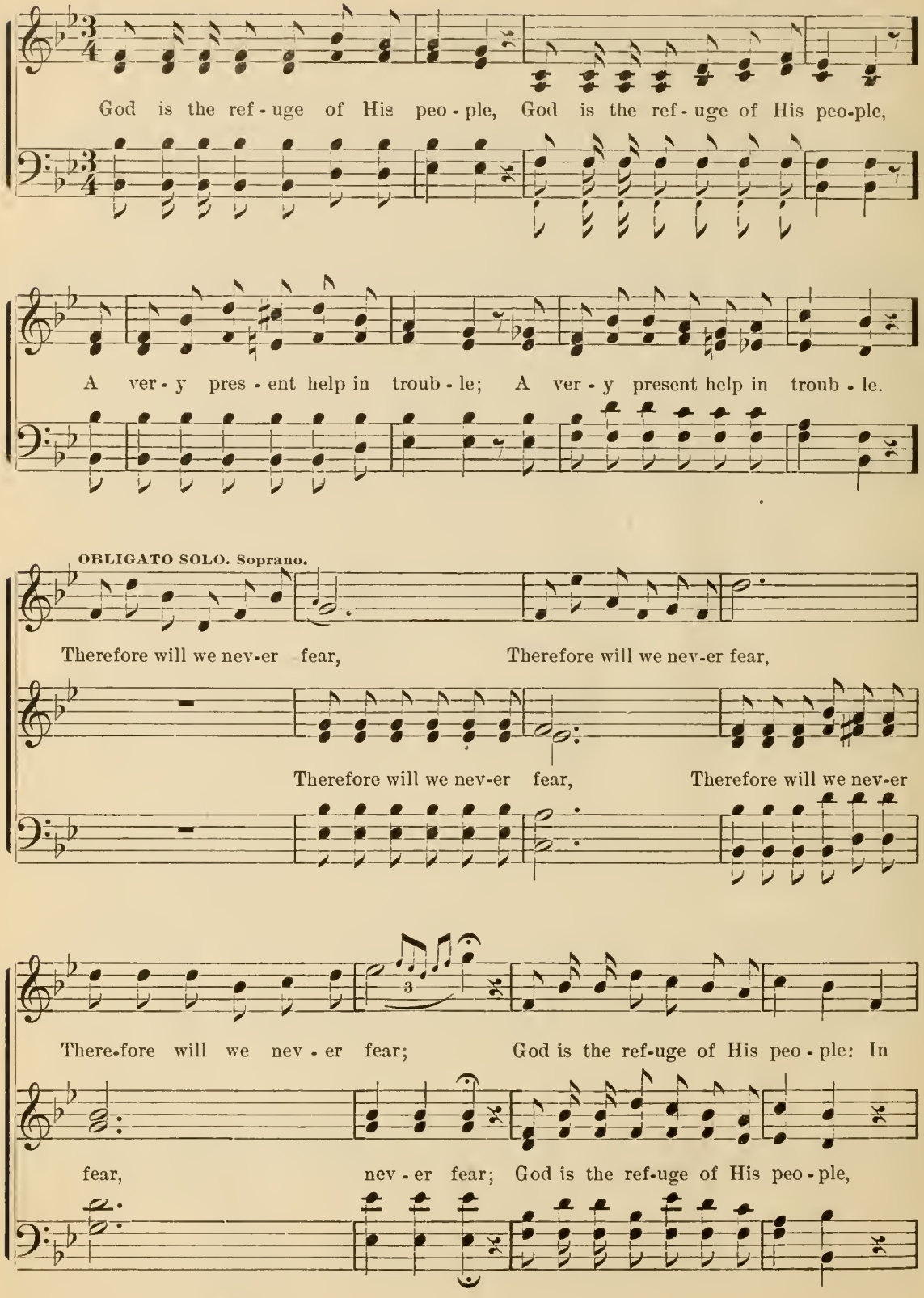
Andante affetuoso. Con amore. (HYMN ANTHEM.) **M. L. McPhail.**

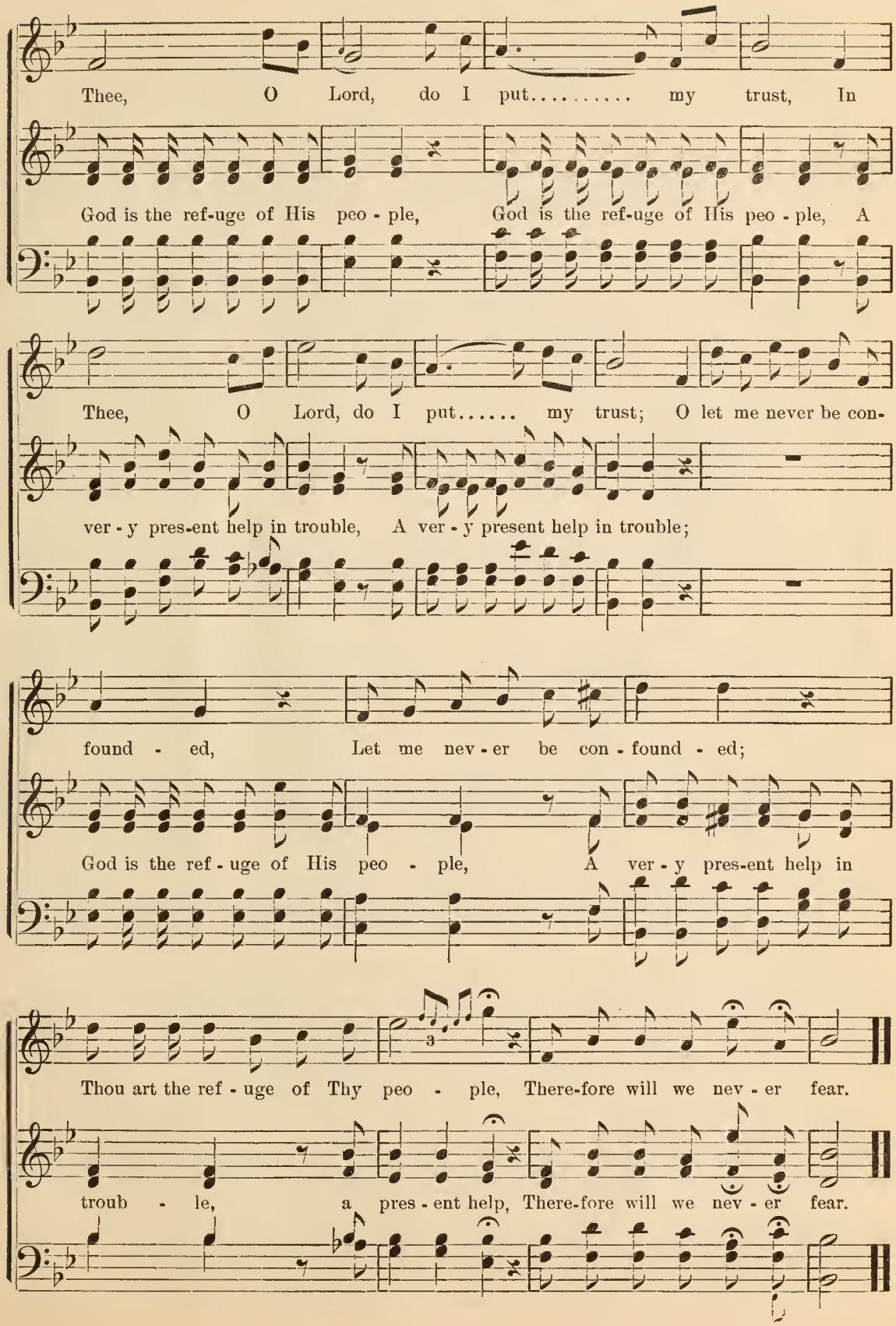

DUET.
Come, ye dis - con - so - late! wher-e'er ye lan - guish; Come to the
mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wound - ed hearts;
f Cres. Dim.
here tell your an - guish; Earth hath no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
QUARTET or CHORUS.
Come, ye dis - con - so - late! wher-e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the
mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wound - ed hearts;

Copyright, 1895, by M. L. McPhail.

f Cres.
Dim.
FINE.
here tell your an - guish; Earth hath no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
ORGAN.
m A litte faster.
Joy of the des - o - late,
Cres.
Cres.
light of the stray - ing, Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure!
f
Dim.
Cres.
Here speaks the Com-fort-er, ten - der - ly say - ing, Earth hath no sor - row that
Dim.
ORGAN.
heav'n can-not cure, that heav'n cannot cure.

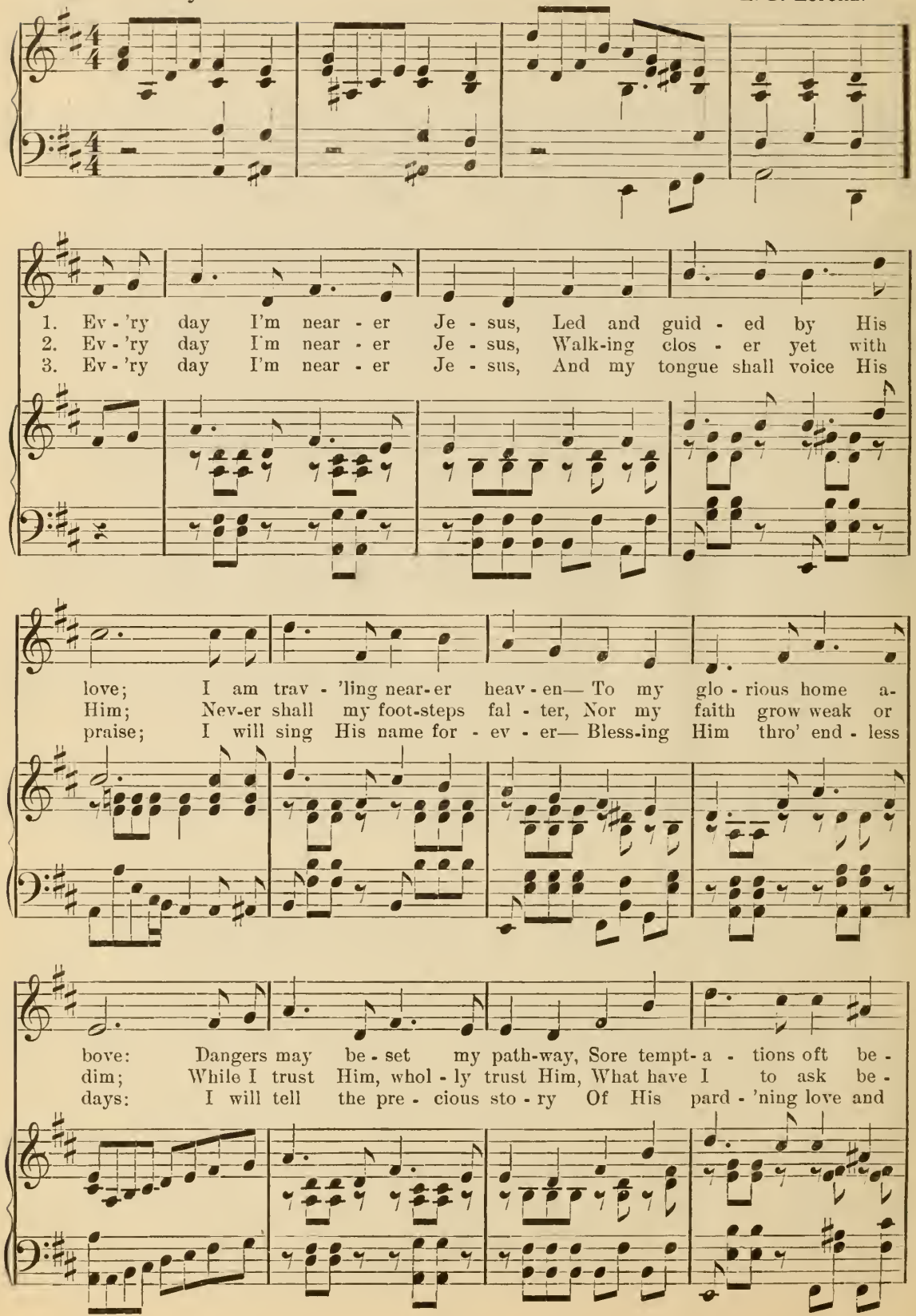
Come, Ye Disconsolate!

SOLO. Bass or Alto.
A tempo.
Cres.
Here see the bread of life, see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the
throne of God, . . . pure from a - bove: Come to the feast of love,
come, ev - er know - ing Earth hath no sor - row but heav'n can re -
f
move; Earth hath no sor - row but heav'n can re - move.

ORGAN.
m
Cres.
Here see the bread of life,
Cres.
see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the throne of God, pure from a -
m
Cres.
bove: Come to the feast of love, come, ev - er know - ing
f
ff
Earth hath no sor - row but heav'n can re - move; Earth hath no
Dim.
D. S. 𝄋 al Fine.
ORGAN.
sor - row but heav'n can re-move.

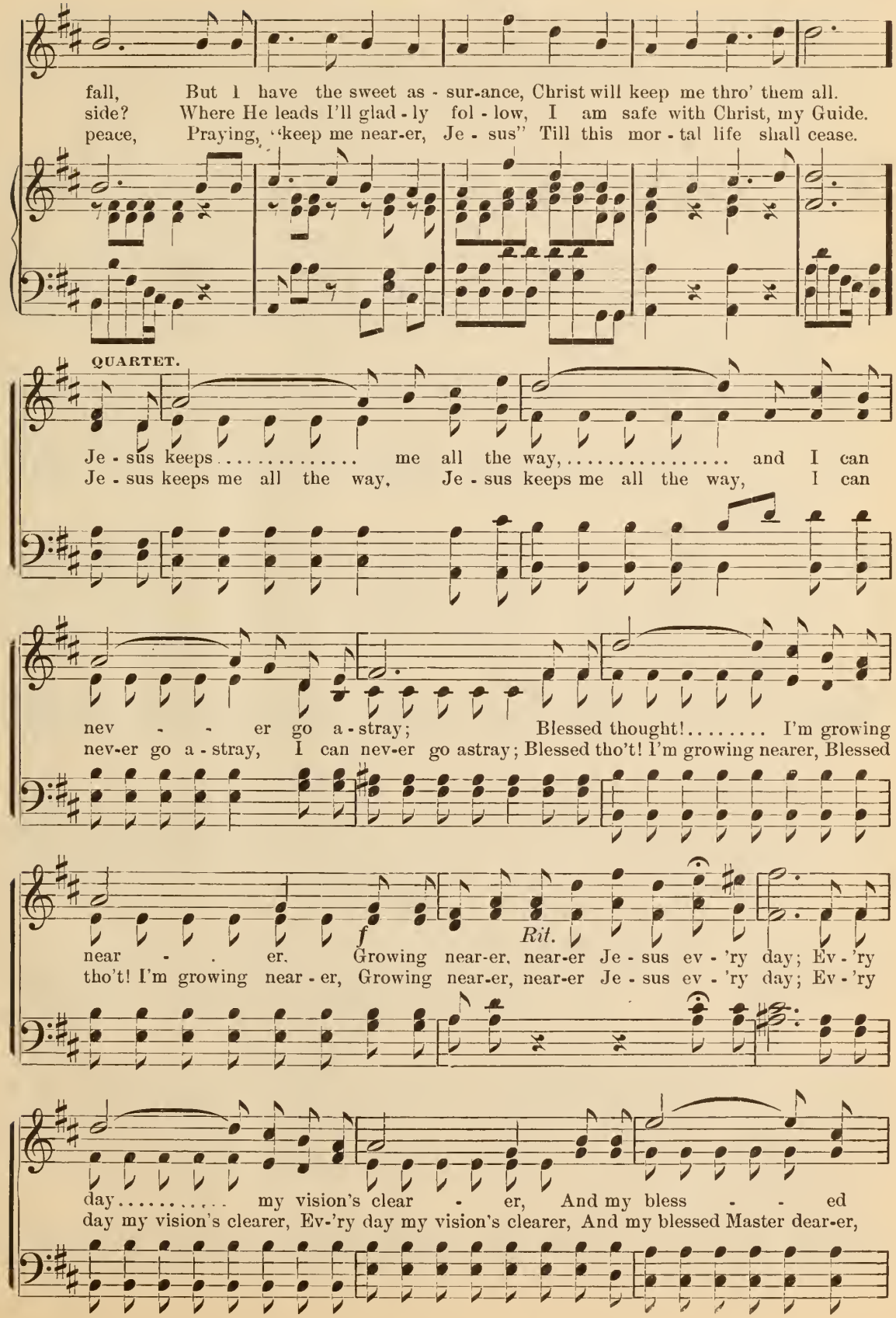
GOD IS THE REFUGE.

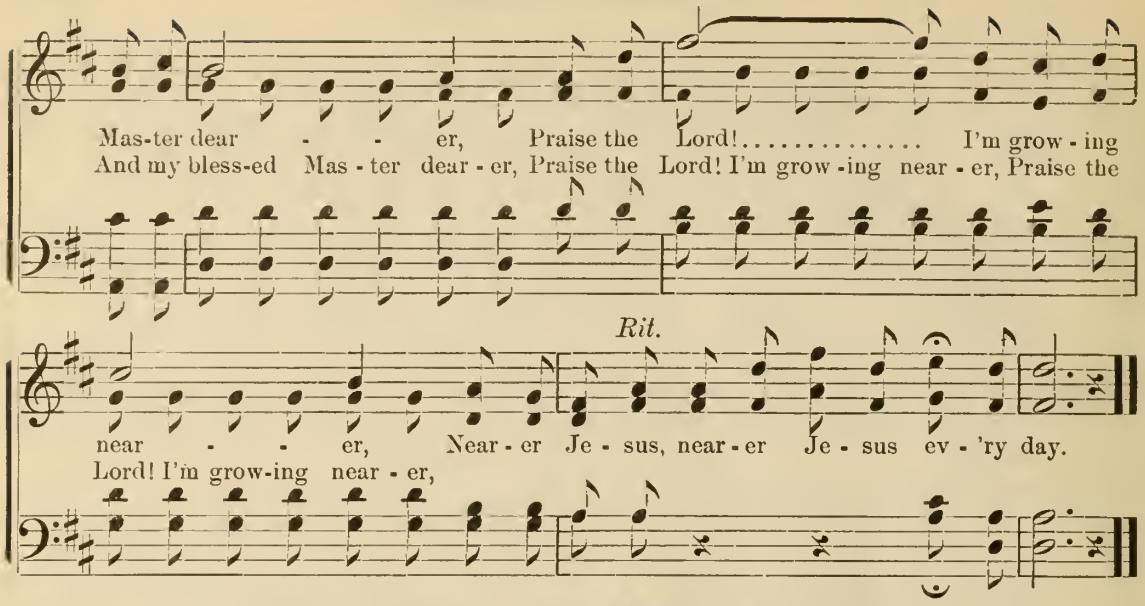
John R. Sweney.

God is the ref - uge of His peo - ple, God is the ref - uge of His peo-ple,
A ver - y pres - ent help in troub - le; A ver - y present help in troub - le.
OBLIGATO SOLO. Soprano.
Therefore will we nev-er fear, Therefore will we nev-er fear,
Therefore will we nev-er fear, Therefore will we nev-er
3
There-fore will we nev - er fear; God is the ref-uge of His peo - ple: In
fear, nev - er fear; God is the ref-uge of His peo - ple,

Used by per. of John J. Hood, owner of copyright.

Thee, O Lord, do I put..... my trust, In
God is the ref-uge of His peo - ple, God is the ref-uge of His peo - ple, A
Thee, O Lord, do I put..... my trust; O let me never be con-
ver - y pres-ent help in trouble, A ver - y present help in trouble;
found - ed, Let me nev - er be con - found - ed;
God is the ref - uge of His peo - ple, A ver - y pres-ent help in
3
Thou art the ref - uge of Thy peo - ple, There-fore will we nev - er fear.
troub - le, a pres - ent help, There-fore will we nev - er fear.

NEARER JESUS.

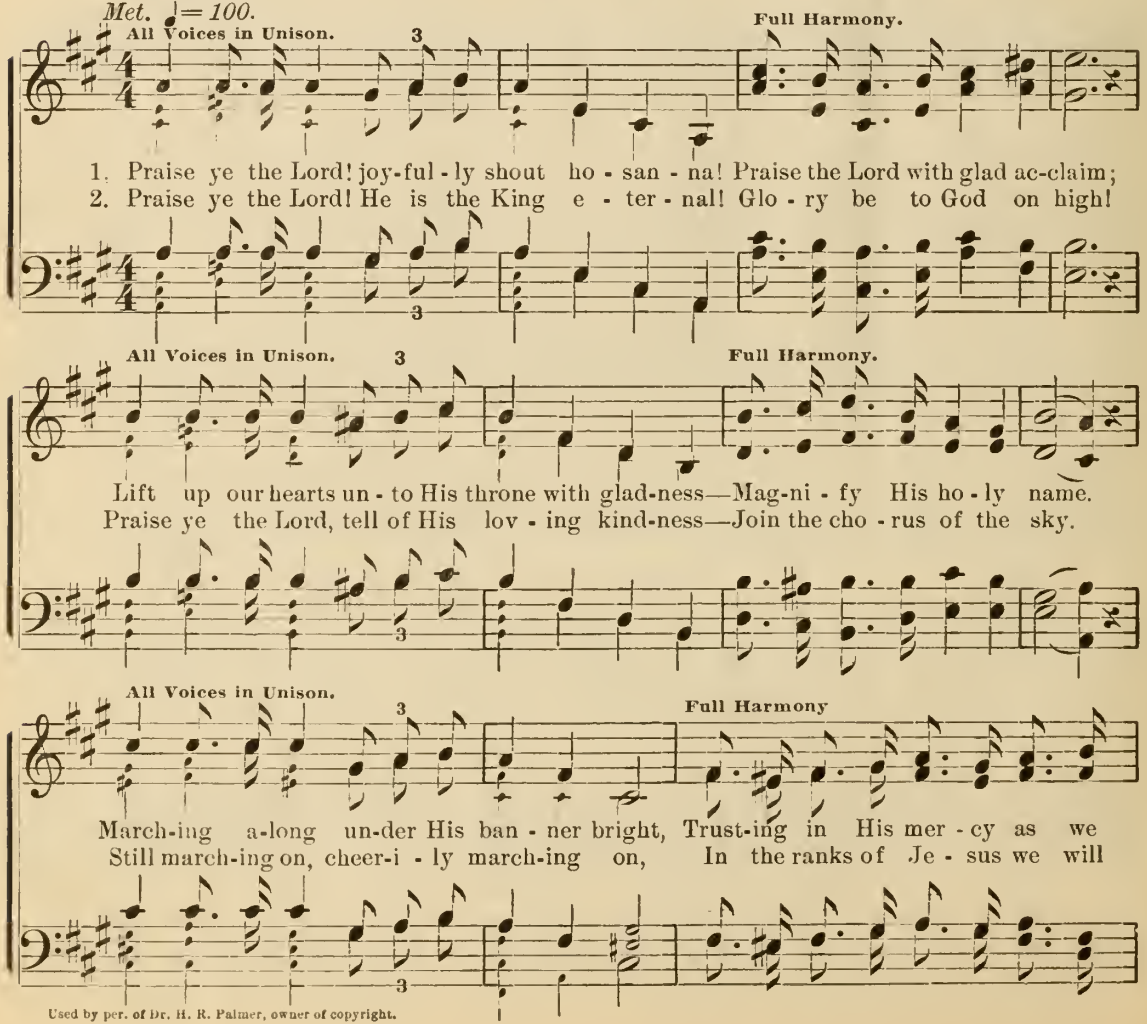
Ida Scott Taylor. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Ev - 'ry day I'm near - er Je - sus, Led and guid - ed by His
2. Ev - 'ry day I'm near - er Je - sus, Walk-ing clos - er yet with
3. Ev - 'ry day I'm near - er Je - sus, And my tongue shall voice His
love; I am trav - 'ling near-er heav - en— To my glo - rious home a-
Him; Nev-er shall my foot-steps fal - ter, Nor my faith grow weak or
praise; I will sing His name for - ev - er— Bless-ing Him thro' end - less
bove: Dangers may be - set my path-way, Sore tempt- a - tions oft be -
dim; While I trust Him, whol - ly trust Him, What have I to ask be -
days: I will tell the pre - cious sto - ry Of His pard - 'ning love and

Used by per. of E. S. Lorenz owner of the copyright.

fall, But I have the sweet as - sur-ance, Christ will keep me thro' them all.
side? Where He leads I'll glad - ly fol - low, I am safe with Christ, my Guide.
peace, Praying, "keep me near-er, Je - sus" Till this mor - tal life shall cease.
QUARTET.
Je - sus keeps me all the way, and I can
Je - sus keeps me all the way, Je - sus keeps me all the way, I can
nev - er go a - stray; Blessed thought! I'm growing
nev-er go a - stray, I can nev-er go astray; Blessed tho't! I'm growing nearer, Blessed
f
Rit.
near - er. Growing near-er, near-er Je - sus ev - 'ry day; Ev - 'ry
tho't! I'm growing near - er, Growing near-er, near-er Je - sus ev - 'ry day; Ev - 'ry
day my vision's clear - er, And my bless - ed
day my vision's clearer, Ev-'ry day my vision's clearer, And my blessed Master dear-er,

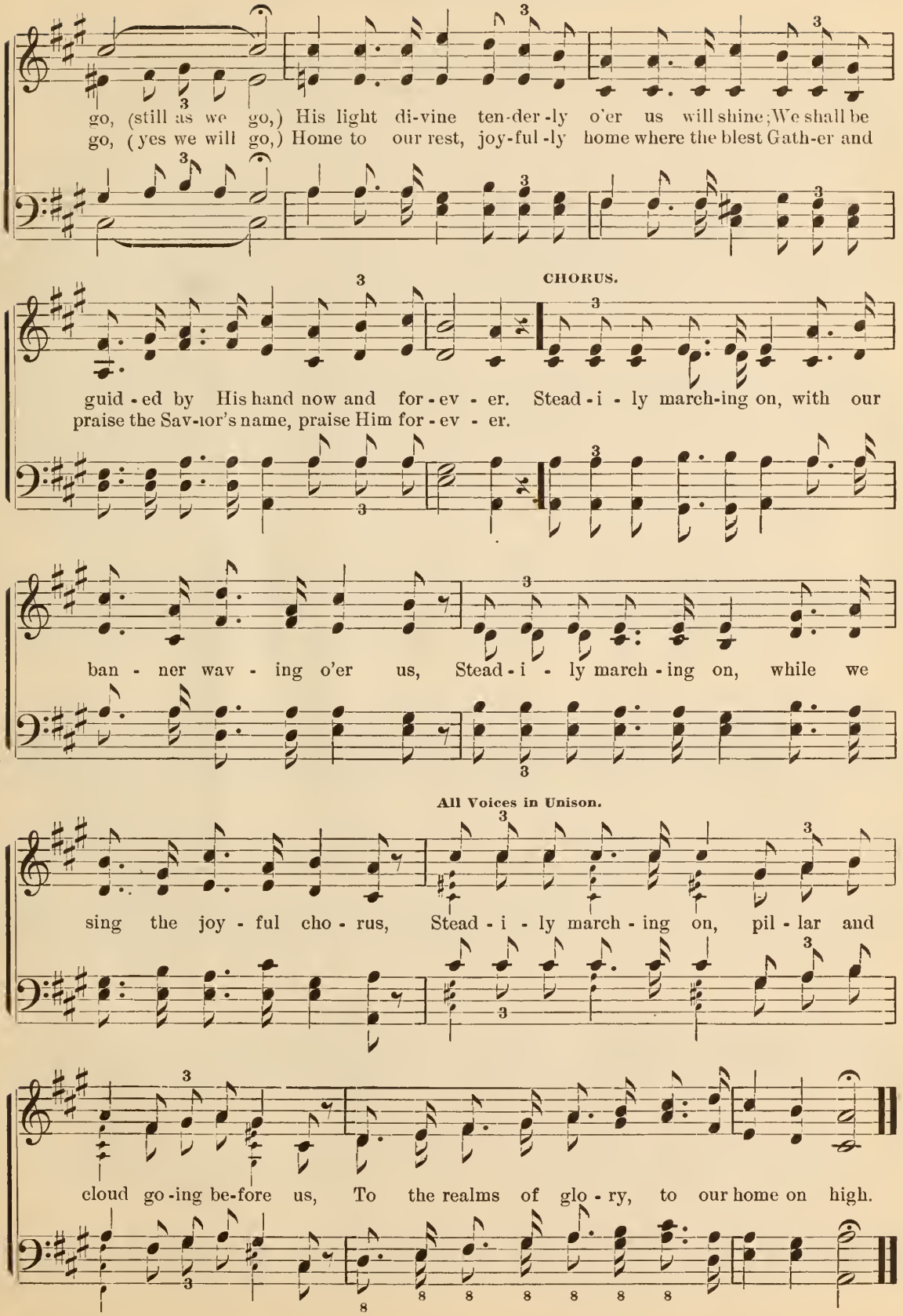
Nearer Jesus.

Mas-ter dear - - - er, Praise the Lord!..... I'm grow - ing
And my bless-ed Mas - ter dear - er, Praise the Lord! I'm grow - ing near - er, Praise the
Rit.
near - - - er, Near - er Je - sus, near - er Je - sus ev - 'ry day.
Lord! I'm grow-ing near - er,

PRAISE YE THE LORD.

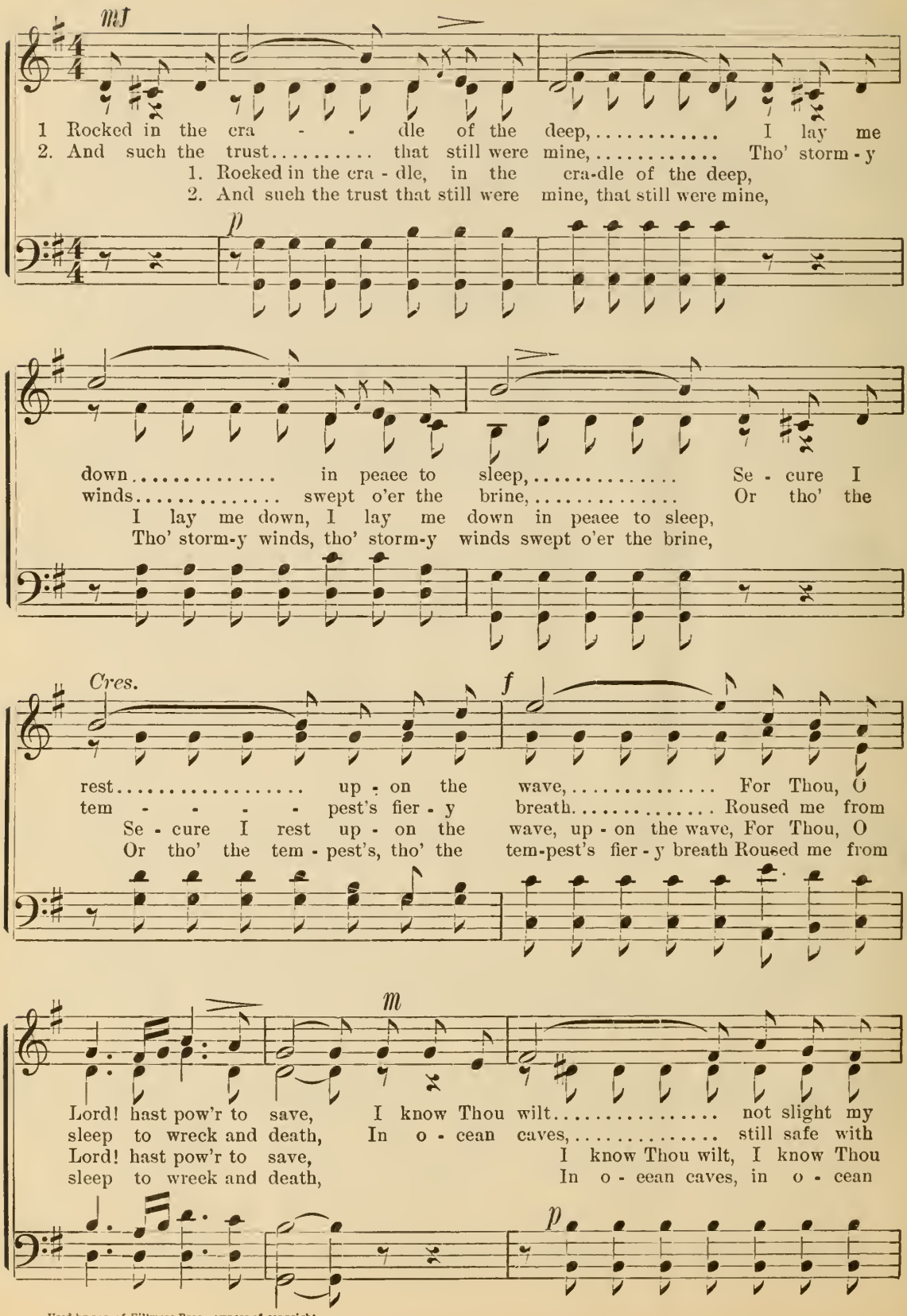
F. J. Crosby. H. R. Palmer.

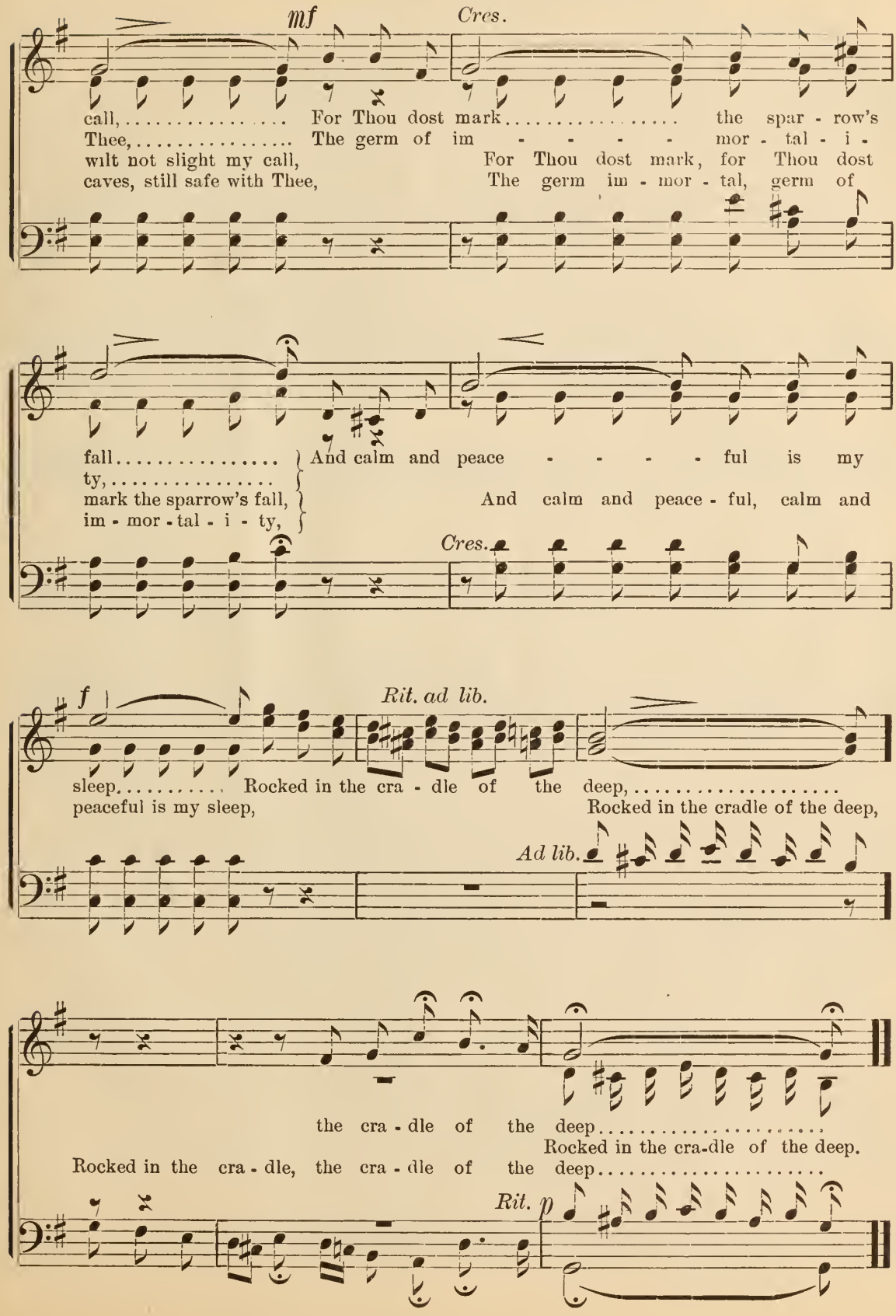

Met. ♩= 100.
All Voices in Unison.
Full Harmony.
1. Praise ye the Lord! joy-ful - ly shout ho - san - na! Praise the Lord with glad ac-claim;
2. Praise ye the Lord! He is the King e - ter - nal! Glo - ry be to God on high!
All Voices in Unison.
Full Harmony.
Lift up our hearts un - to His throne with glad-ness—Mag-ni - fy His ho - ly name.
Praise ye the Lord, tell of His lov - ing kind-ness—Join the cho - rus of the sky.
All Voices in Unison.
Full Harmony
March-ing a-long un-der His ban - ner bright, Trust-ing in His mer - cy as we
Still march-ing on, cheer-i - ly march-ing on, In the ranks of Je - sus we will

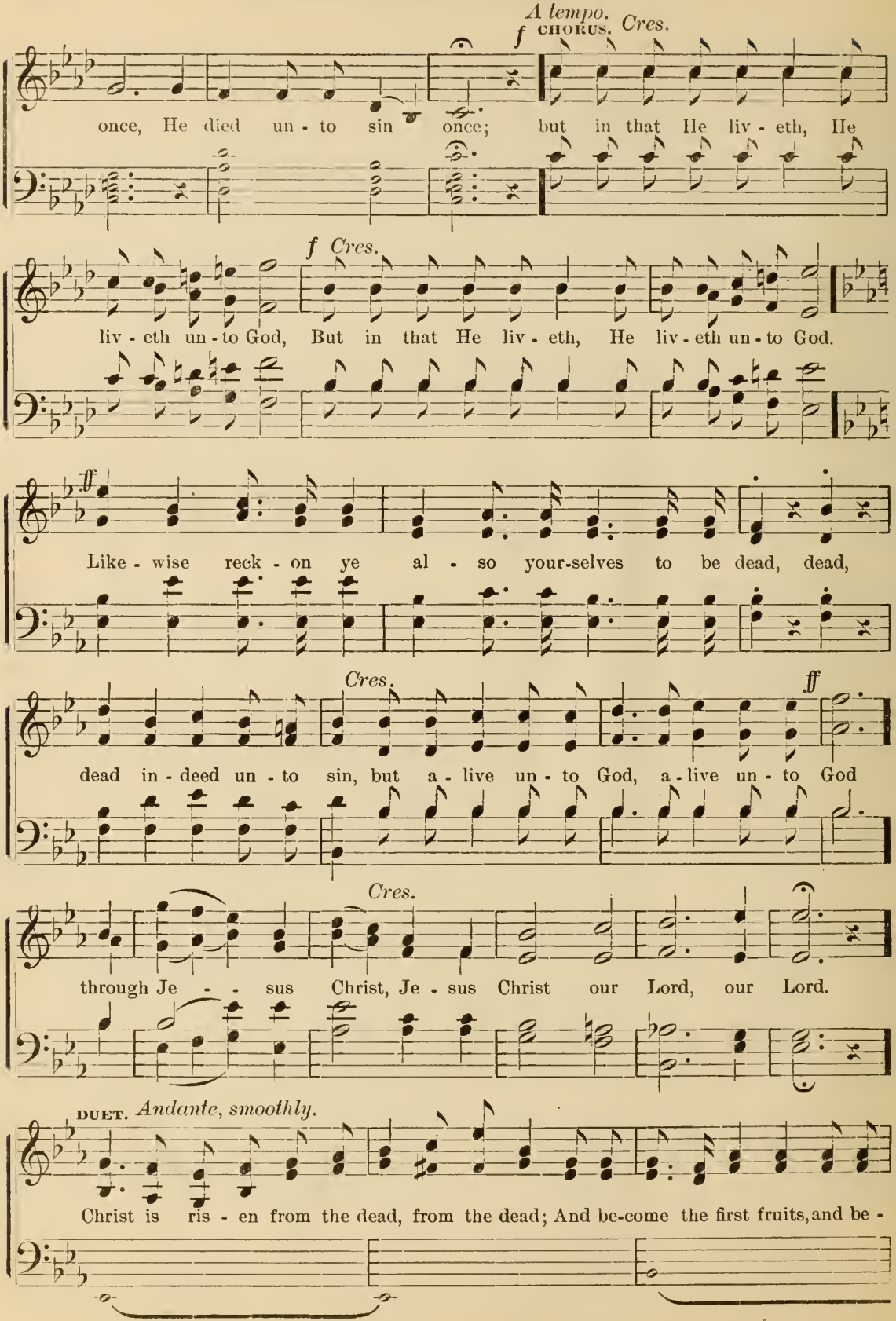
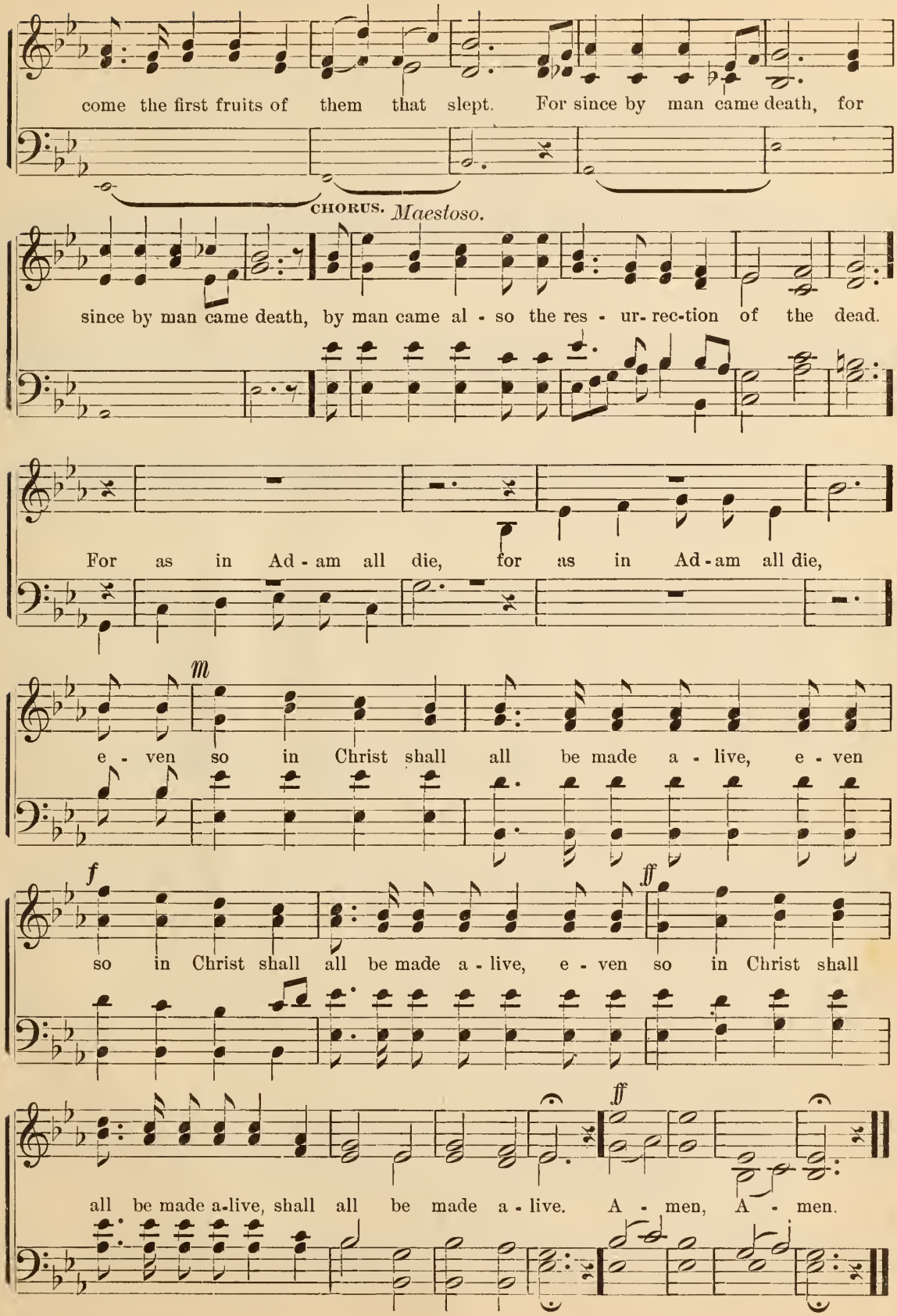
Used by per. of Dr. H. R. Palmer, owner of copyright.

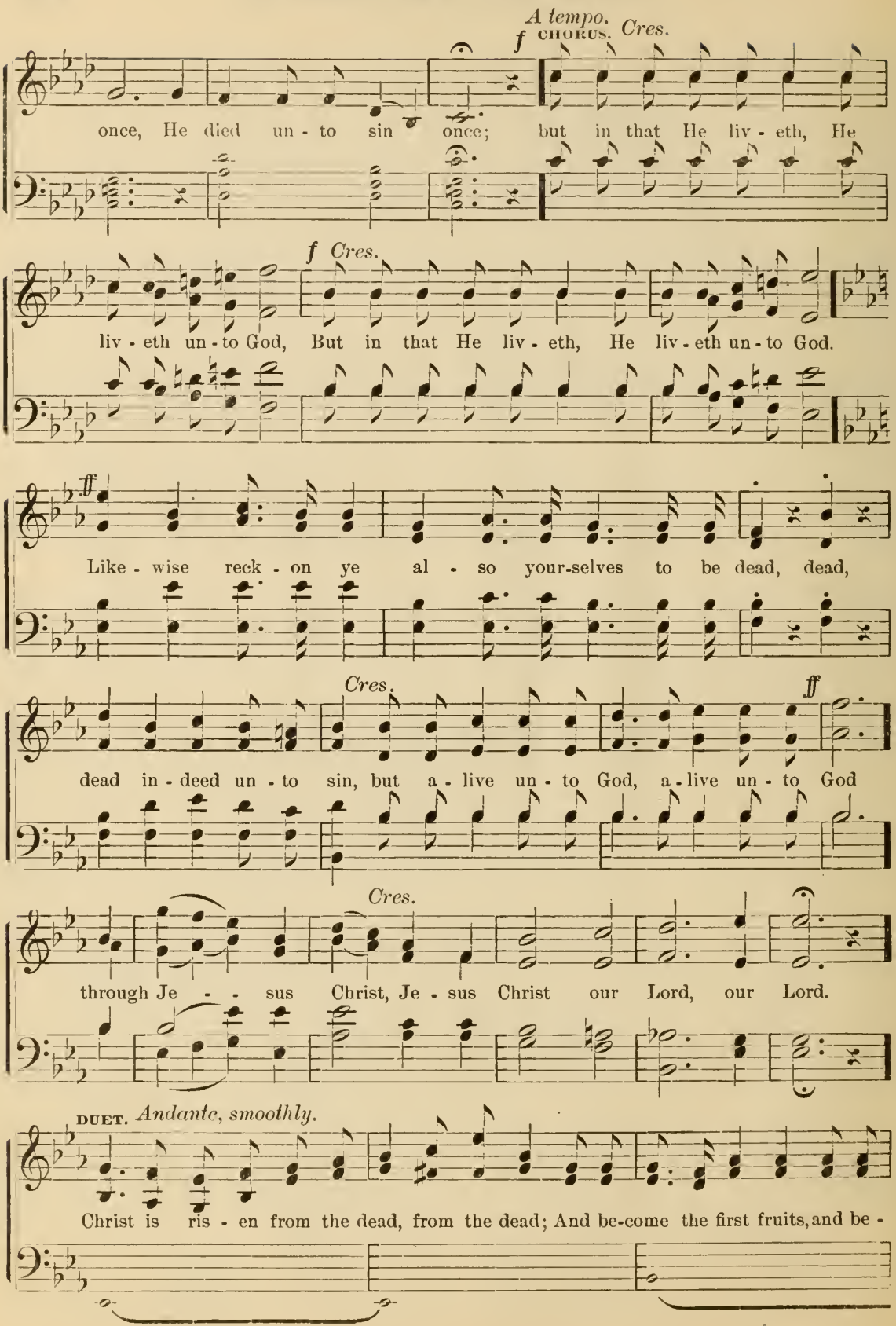
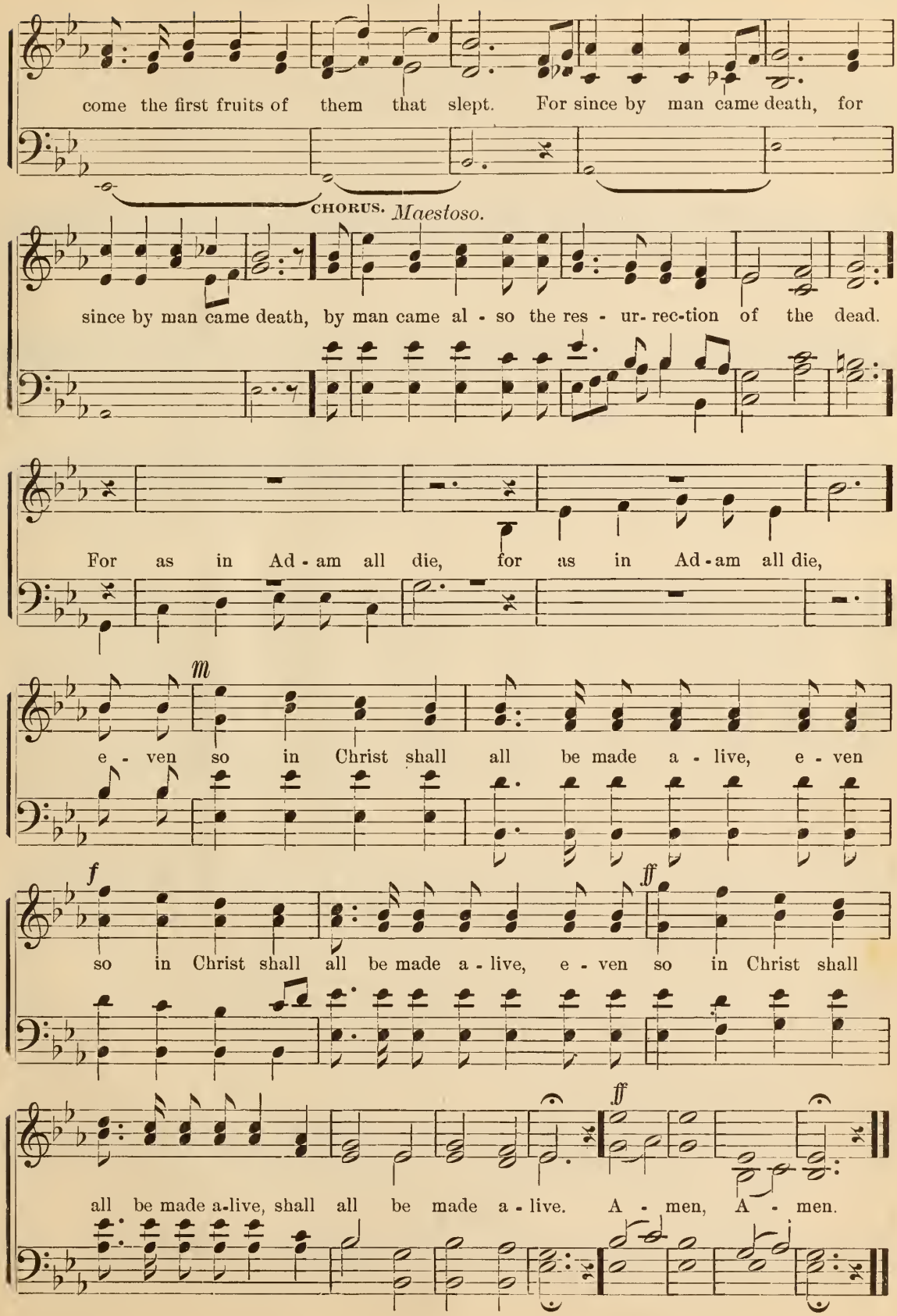

go, (still as we go,) His light di-vine ten-der-ly o'er us will shine; We shall be
go, (yes we will go,) Home to our rest, joy-ful-ly home where the blest Gath-er and
CHORUS.
guid-ed by His hand now and for-ev-er. Stead-i-ly march-ing on, with our
praise the Sav-ior's name, praise Him for-ev-er.
ban-ner wav-ing o'er us, Stead-i-ly march-ing on, while we
All Voices in Unison.
sing the joy-ful cho-rus, Stead-i-ly march-ing on, pil-lar and
cloud go-ing be-fore us, To the realms of glo-ry, to our home on high.

ROCKED IN THE CRADLE.

Fred. A. Fillmore.

mf
1 Rocked in the cra - - dle of the deep, ... I lay me
2. And such the trust..... that still were mine, ... Tho' storm - y
1. Rocked in the cra - dle, in the cra-dle of the deep,
2. And such the trust that still were mine, that still were mine,
p
down ..... in peace to sleep, ... Se - cure I
winds..... swept o'er the brine, ... Or tho' the
I lay me down, I lay me down in peace to sleep,
Tho' storm-y winds, tho' storm-y winds swept o'er the brine,
Cres.
f
rest..... up - on the wave, ... For Thou, O
tem - - - - pest's fier - y breath..... Roused me from
Se - cure I rest up - on the wave, up - on the wave, For Thou, O
Or tho' the tem - pest's, tho' the tem-pest's fier - y breath Roused me from
m
Lord! hast pow'r to save, I know Thou wilt..... not slight my
sleep to wreck and death, In o - cean caves, ... still safe with
Lord! hast pow'r to save, I know Thou wilt, I know Thou
sleep to wreck and death, In o - cean caves, in o - cean
p

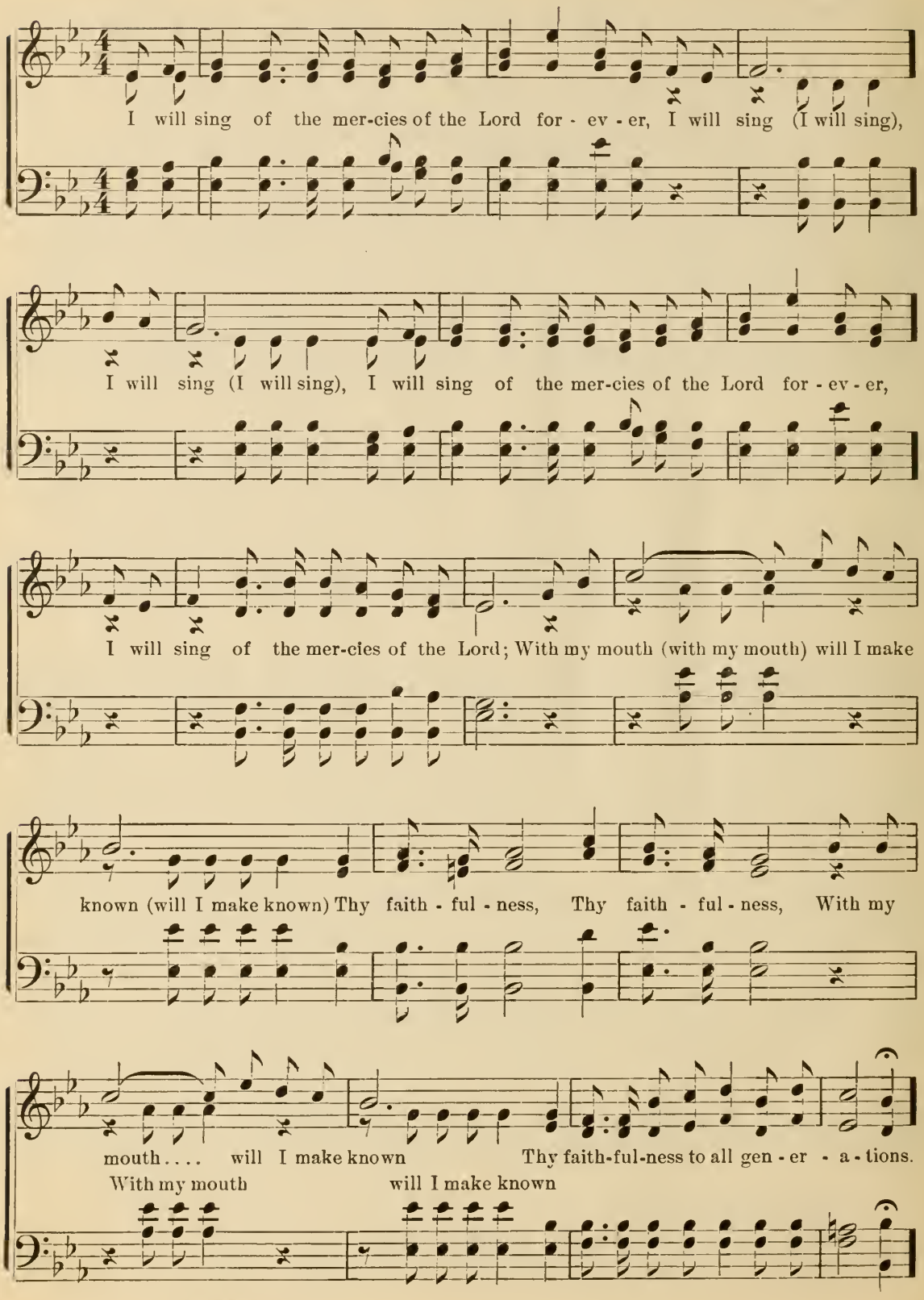
Used by per of Fillmore Bros., owners of copyright.

mf
Cres.
call, For Thou dost mark the spar - row's
Thee, The germ of im - - - - - mor - tal - i -
wilt not slight my call, For Thou dost mark, for Thou dost
caves, still safe with Thee, The germ im - mor - tal, germ of
fall
ty,
mark the sparrow's fall,
im - mor - tal - i - ty,
And calm and peace - - - - - ful is my
And calm and peace - ful, calm and
Cres.
f
Rit. ad lib.
sleep. Rocked in the cra - dle of the deep,
peaceful is my sleep,
Rocked in the cradle of the deep,
Ad lib.
the cra - dle of the deep
Rocked in the cra-dle of the deep.
Rocked in the cra - dle, the cra - dle of the deep
Rit.
p

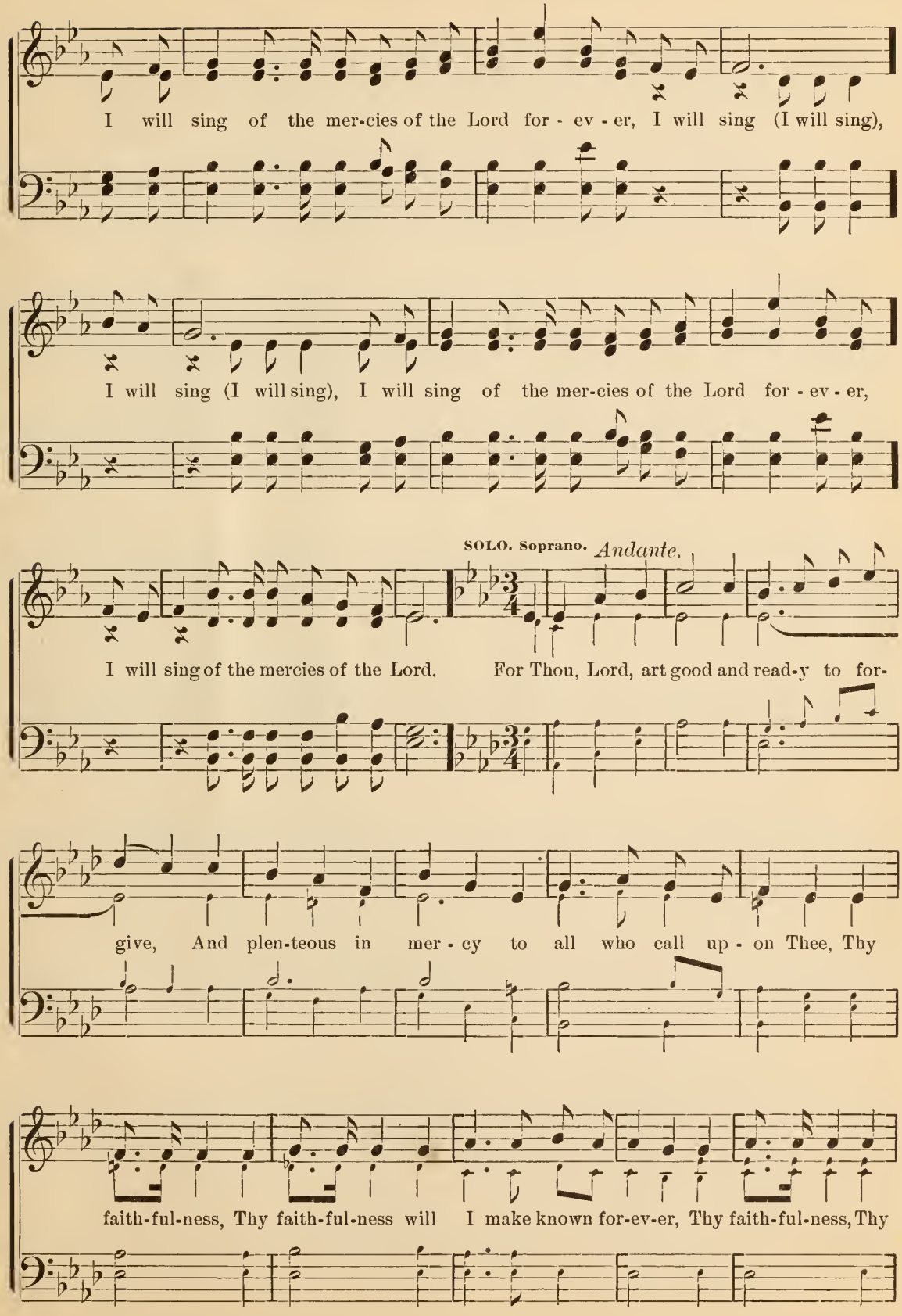
Christ, Our Passover.

A tempo.
f CHORUS. Cres.
once, He died un - to sin once; but in that He liv - eth, He
f Cres.
liv - eth un - to God, But in that He liv - eth, He liv - eth un - to God.
ff
Like - wise reck - on ye al - so your-selves to be dead, dead,
Cres.
ff
dead in - deed un - to sin, but a - live un - to God, a - live un - to God
Cres.
through Je - - sus Christ, Je - sus Christ our Lord, our Lord.
DUET. Andante, smoothly.
Christ is ris - en from the dead, from the dead; And be-come the first fruits, and be -

come the first fruits of them that slept. For since by man came death, for
CHORUS. Maestoso.
since by man came death, by man came al - so the res - ur- rec-tion of the dead.
For as in Ad - am all die, for as in Ad - am all die,
m
e - ven so in Christ shall all be made a - live, e - ven
f
ff
so in Christ shall all be made a - live, e - ven so in Christ shall
ff
all be made a-live, shall all be made a - live. A - men, A - men.

Christ, Our Passover.

A tempo.
f CHORUS. Cres.
once, He died un - to sin once; but in that He liv - eth, He
f Cres.
liv - eth un - to God, But in that He liv - eth, He liv - eth un - to God.
ff
Like - wise reck - on ye al - so your-selves to be dead, dead,
Cres.
ff
dead in - deed un - to sin, but a - live un - to God, a - live un - to God
Cres.
through Je - - sus Christ, Je - sus Christ our Lord, our Lord.
DUET. Andante, smoothly.
Christ is ris - en from the dead, from the dead; And be-come the first fruits, and be -

come the first fruits of them that slept. For since by man came death, for
CHORUS. Maestoso.
since by man came death, by man came al - so the res - ur- rec-tion of the dead.
For as in Ad - am all die, for as in Ad - am all die,
m
e - ven so in Christ shall all be made a - live, e - ven
f
ff
so in Christ shall all be made a - live, e - ven so in Christ shall
ff
all be made a-live, shall all be made a - live. A - men, A - men.

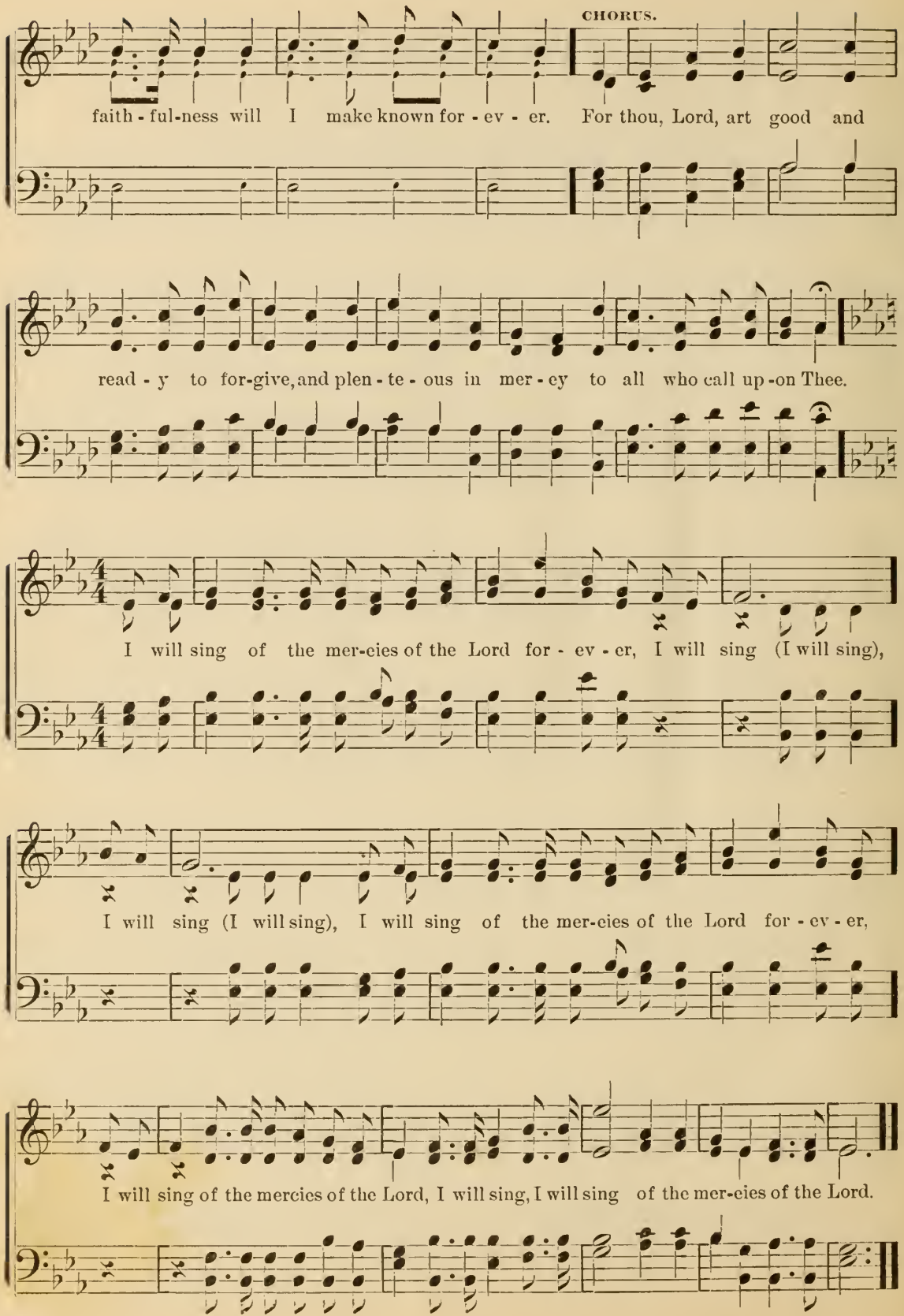
174 I WILL SING OF THE MERCIES.

J. H. Fillmore.


I will sing of the mer-cies of the Lord for - ev - er, I will sing (I will sing),
I will sing (I will sing), I will sing of the mer-cies of the Lord for - ev - er,
I will sing of the mer-cies of the Lord; With my mouth (with my mouth) will I make
known (will I make known) Thy faith - ful - ness, Thy faith - ful - ness, With my
mouth .... will I make known Thy faith-ful-ness to all gen - er - a - tions.
With my mouth will I make known

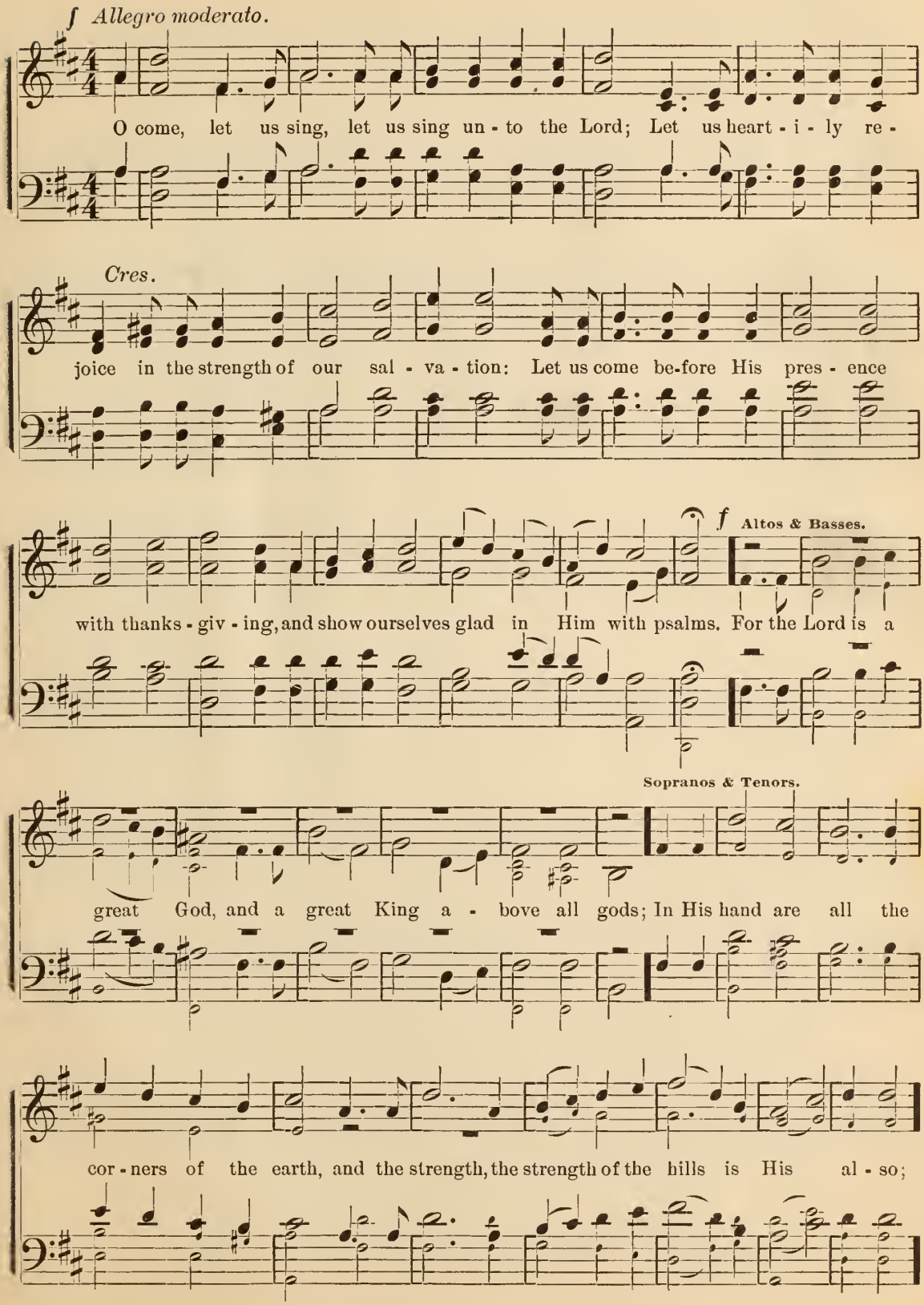
Used by per. of Fillmore Bros., owners of copyright.

I will sing of the mer-cies of the Lord for - ev - er, I will sing (I will sing),
I will sing (I will sing), I will sing of the mer-cies of the Lord for - ev - er,
SOLO. Soprano. Andante.
I will sing of the mercies of the Lord. For Thou, Lord, art good and read-y to for-
give, And plen-teous in mer - cy to all who call up - on Thee, Thy
faith-ful-ness, Thy faith-ful-ness will I make known for-ev-er, Thy faith-ful-ness, Thy

I Will Sing of the Mercies.

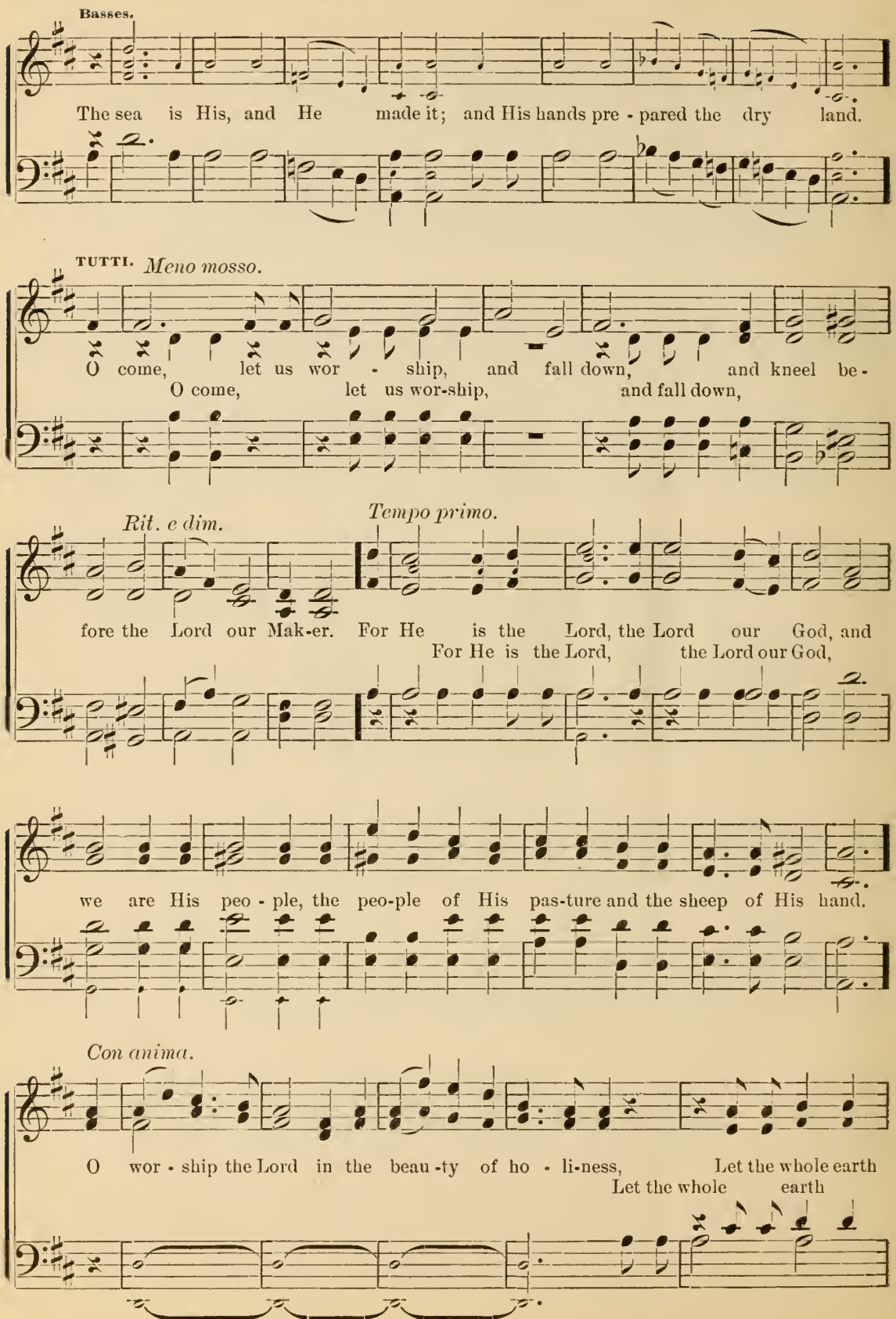
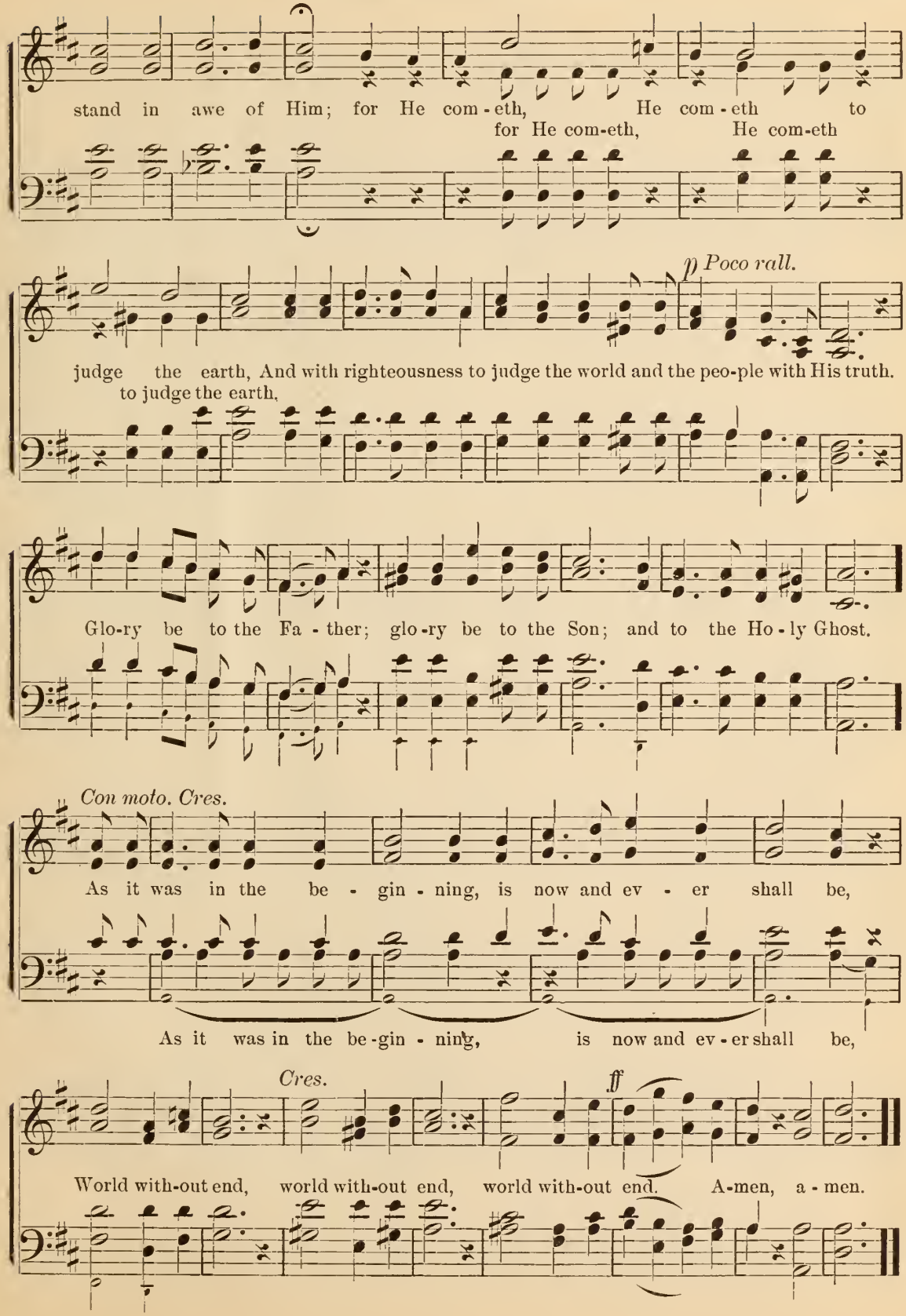

CHORUS.
faith - ful-ness will I make known for - ev - er. For thou, Lord, art good and
read - y to for-give, and plen - te - ous in mer - cy to all who call up - on Thee.
I will sing of the mer-cies of the Lord for - ev - er, I will sing (I will sing),
I will sing (I will sing), I will sing of the mer-cies of the Lord for - ev - er,
I will sing of the mercies of the Lord, I will sing, I will sing of the mer-cies of the Lord.

SING UNTO THE LORD. 177

L. O. Emerson.


f Allegro moderato.
O come, let us sing, let us sing un - to the Lord; Let us heart - i - ly re -
Cres.
joice in the strength of our sal - va - tion: Let us come be-fore His pres - ence
f Altos & Basses.
with thanks - giv - ing, and show ourselves glad in Him with psalms. For the Lord is a
Sopranos & Tenors.
great God, and a great King a - bove all gods; In His hand are all the
cor - ners of the earth, and the strength, the strength of the hills is His al - so;

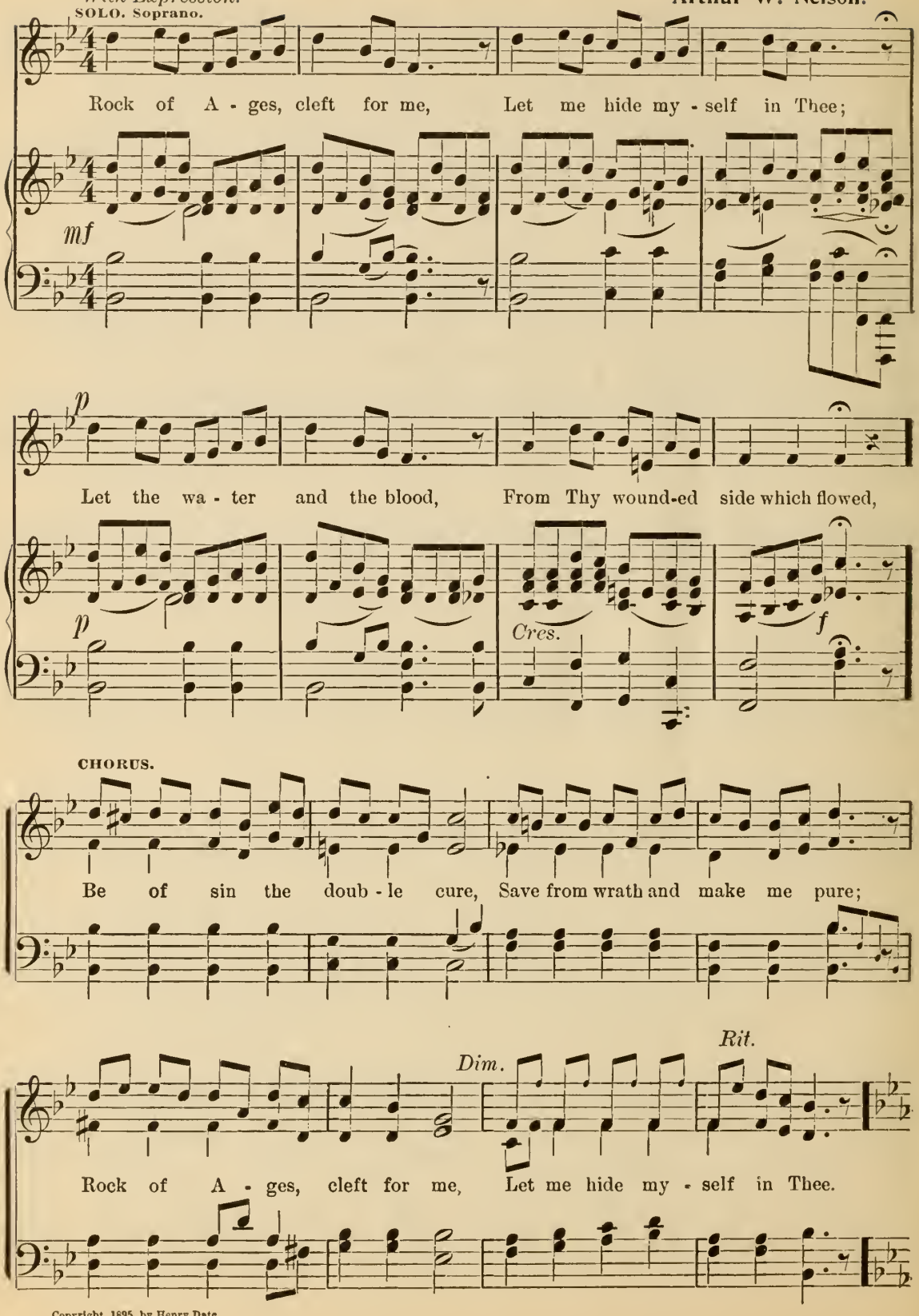
Used by per. of E. S. Lorenz, owner of copyright.

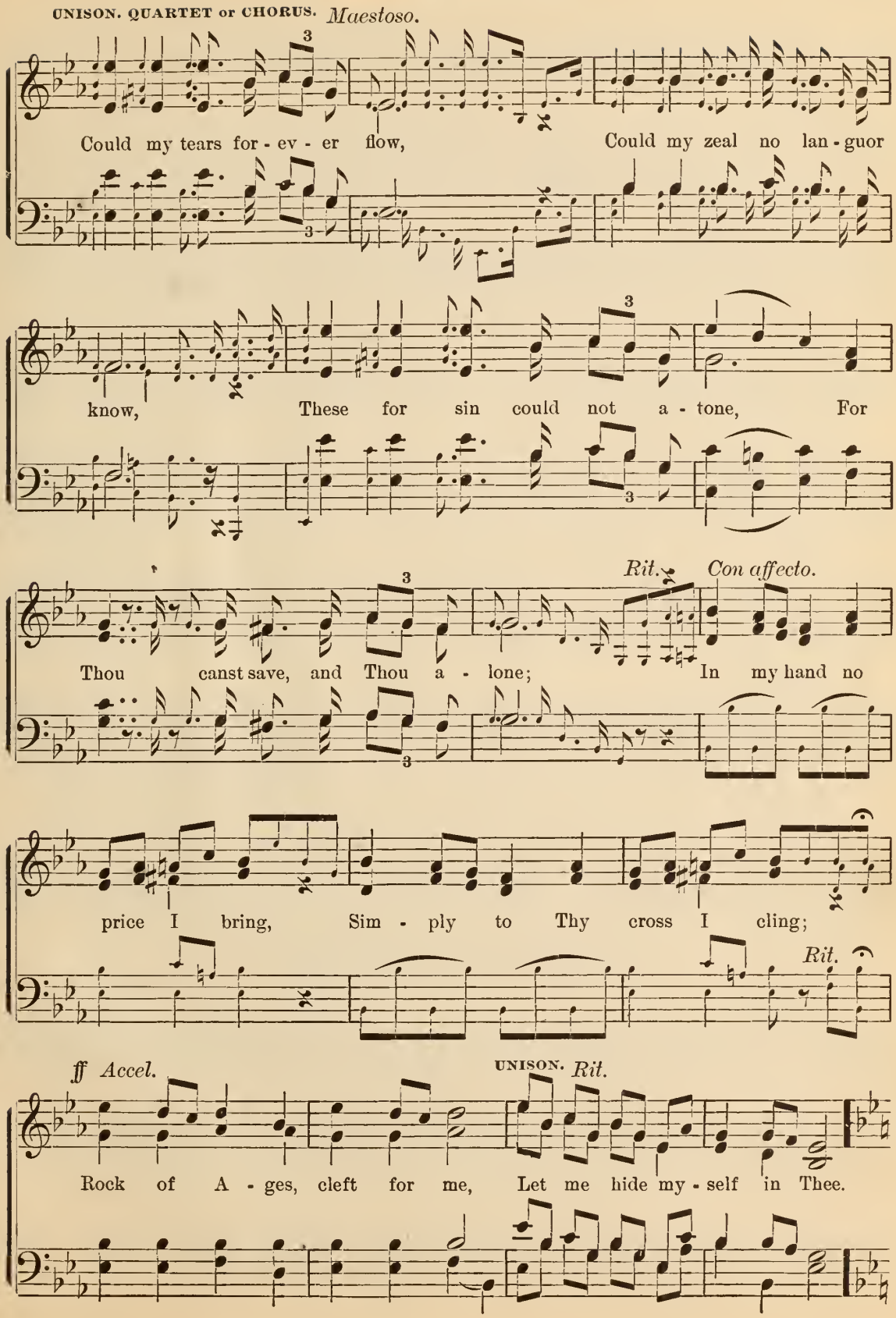
Sing Unto the Lord.

Basses.
The sea is His, and He made it; and His hands pre - pared the dry land.
TUTTI. Meno mosso.
O come, let us wor - ship, and fall down, and kneel be-
O come, let us wor-ship, and fall down,
Rit. e dim.
Tempo primo.
fore the Lord our Mak-er. For He is the Lord, the Lord our God, and
For He is the Lord, the Lord our God,
we are His peo - ple, the peo-ple of His pas-ture and the sheep of His hand.
Con anima.
O wor - ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho - li-ness, Let the whole earth
Let the whole earth

stand in awe of Him; for He com-eth, He com-eth to
for He com-eth, He com-eth
p Poco rall.
judge the earth, And with righteousness to judge the world and the peo-ple with His truth.
to judge the earth,
Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther; glo-ry be to the Son; and to the Ho-ly Ghost.
Con moto. Cres.
As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now and ev-er shall be,
As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now and ev-er shall be,
Cres.
ff
World with-out end, world with-out end, world with-out end. A-men, a-men.

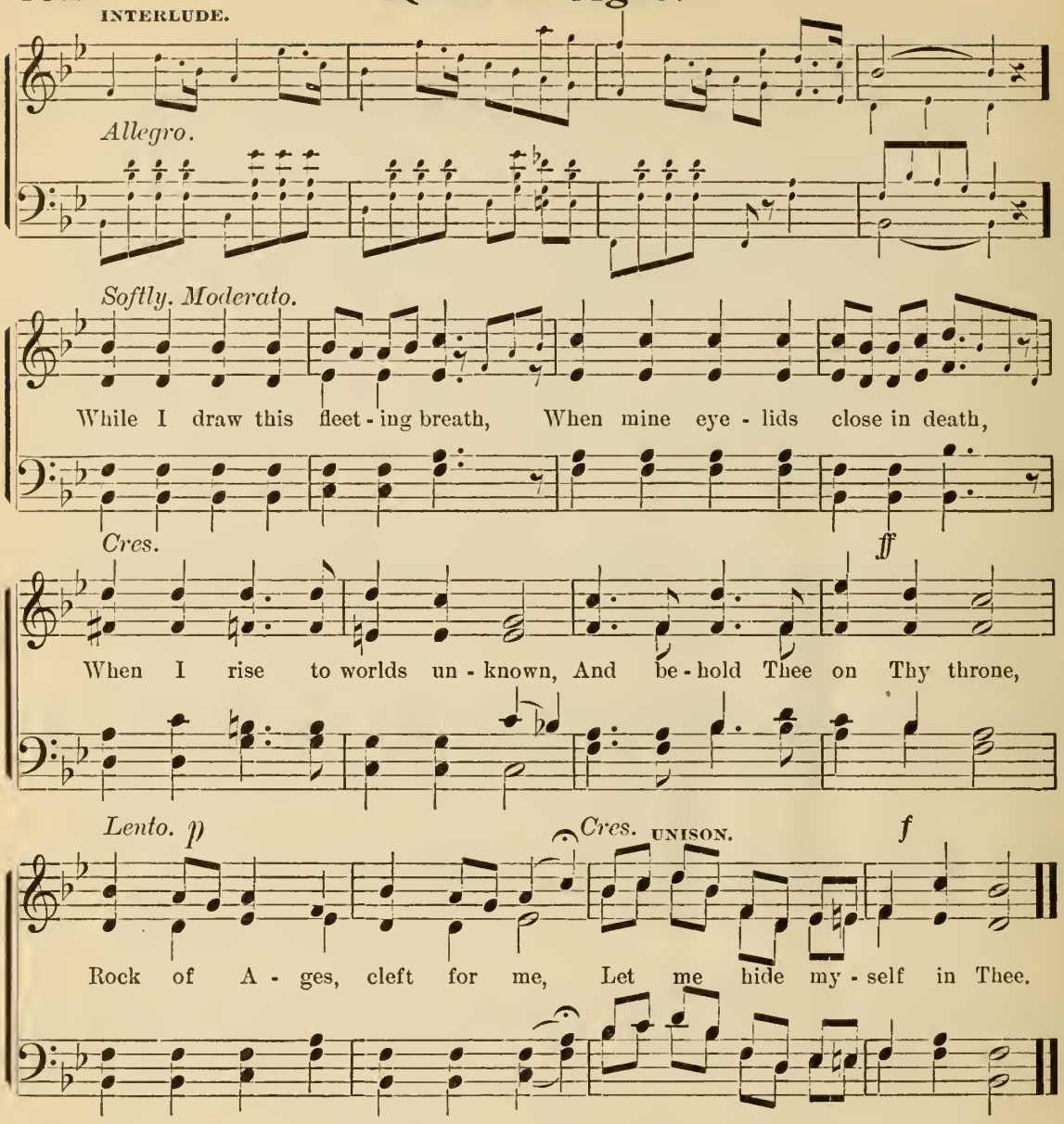
ROCK OF AGES.

With Expression.

SOLO. Soprano.

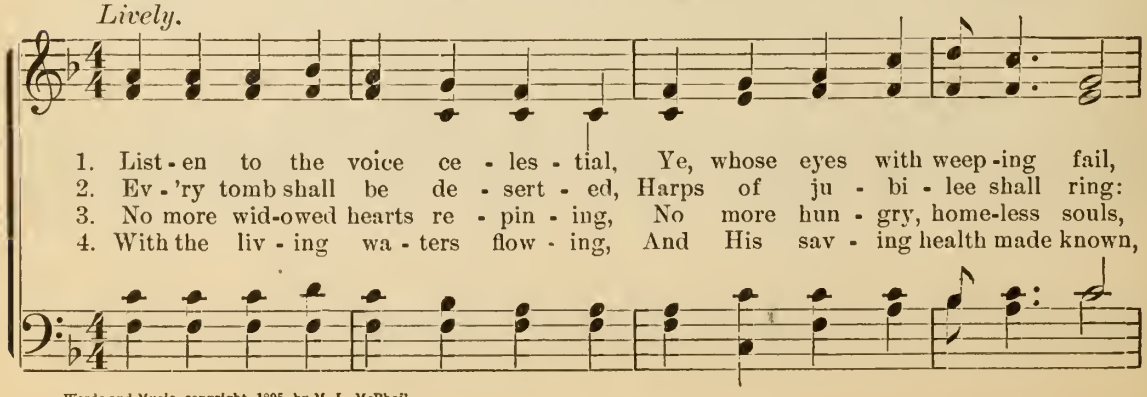
Arthur W. Nelson.

Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
mf
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
p
p
Cres.
f
CHORUS.
Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure;
Dim.
Rit.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

Copyright, 1895, by Henry Date.

UNISON. QUARTET or CHORUS.
Maestoso.
Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Could my zeal no lan - guor
know,
These for sin could not a - tone,
For
Rit.
Con affecto.
Thou canst save, and Thou a - lone;
In my hand no
price I bring,
Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
Rit.
ff Accel.
UNISON.
Rit.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,
Let me hide my - self in Thee.

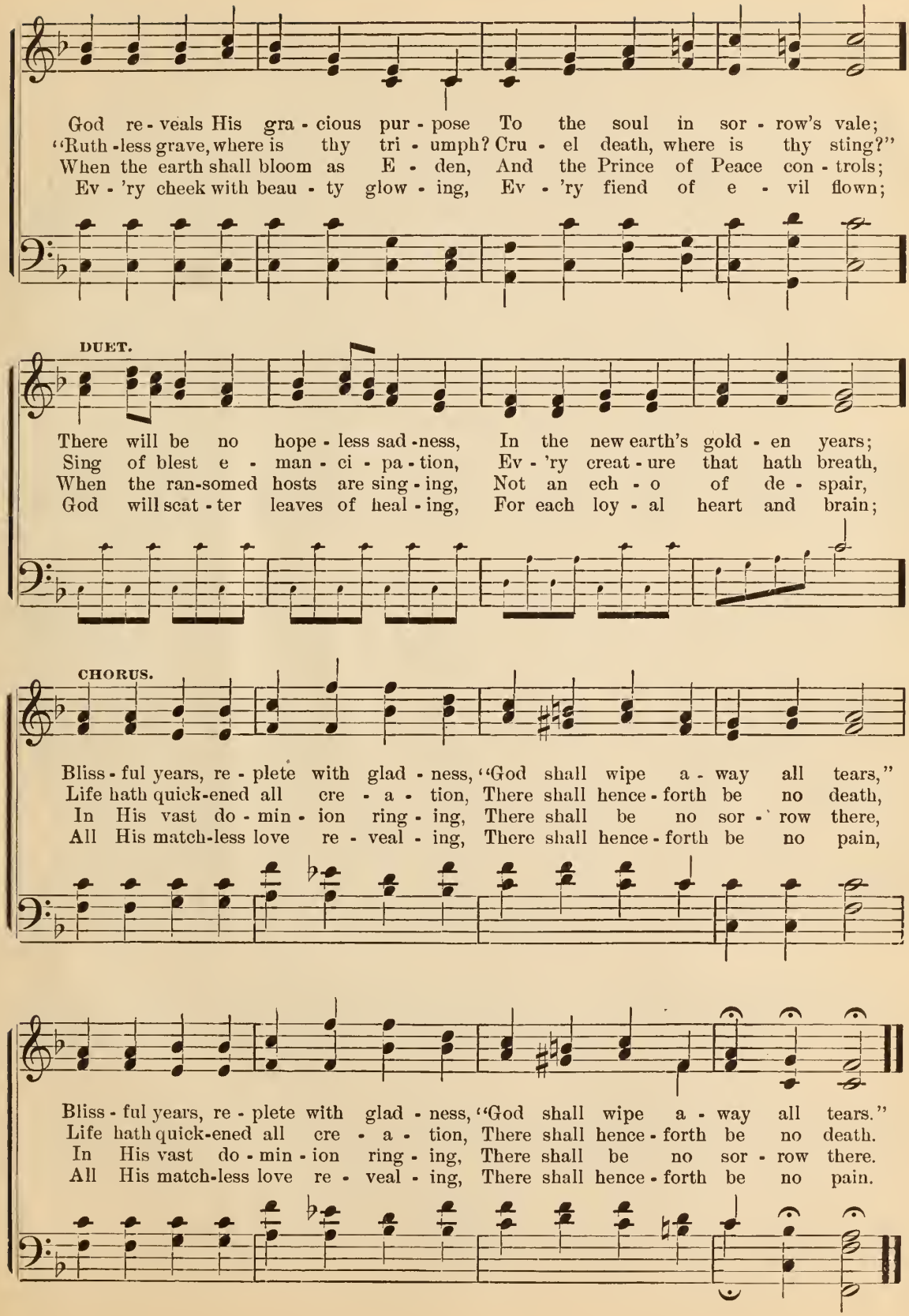
Rock of Ages.

INTERLUDE.
Allegro.
Softly. Moderato.
While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eye - lids close in death,
Cres.
ff
When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,
Lento. p
Cres.
UNISON.
f
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

JUBILEE ECHOES.

G. M. Bills. *"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."* REV. 21: 4. **M. L. McPhail.**


Lively.
1. List - en to the voice ce - les - tial, Ye, whose eyes with weep - ing fail,
2. Ev - 'ry tomb shall be de - sert - ed, Harps of ju - bi - lee shall ring:
3. No more wid-owed hearts re - pin - ing, No more hun - gry, home-less souls,
4. With the liv - ing wa - ters flow - ing, And His sav - ing health made known,

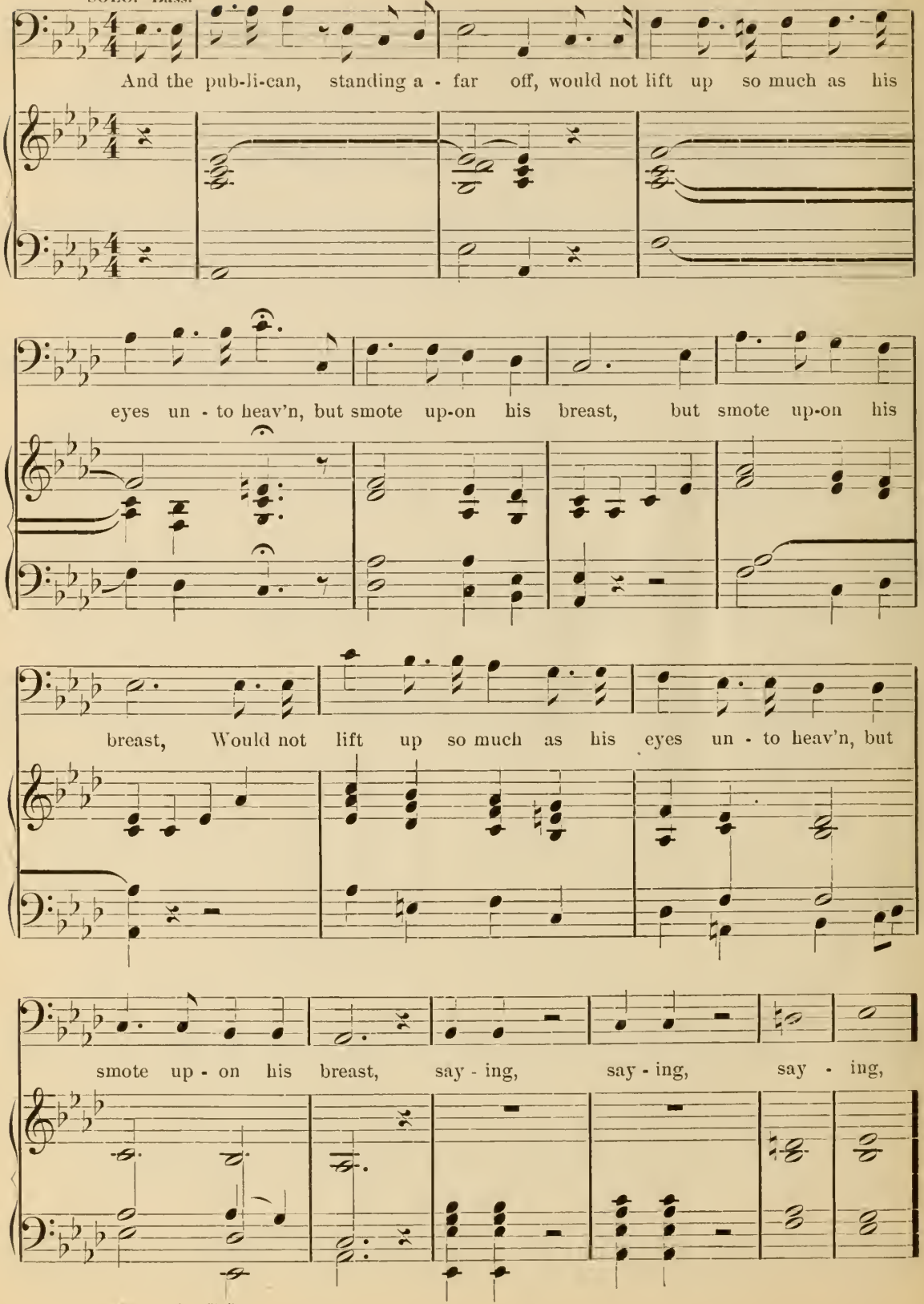
Words and Music, copyright, 1895, by M. L. McPhail.

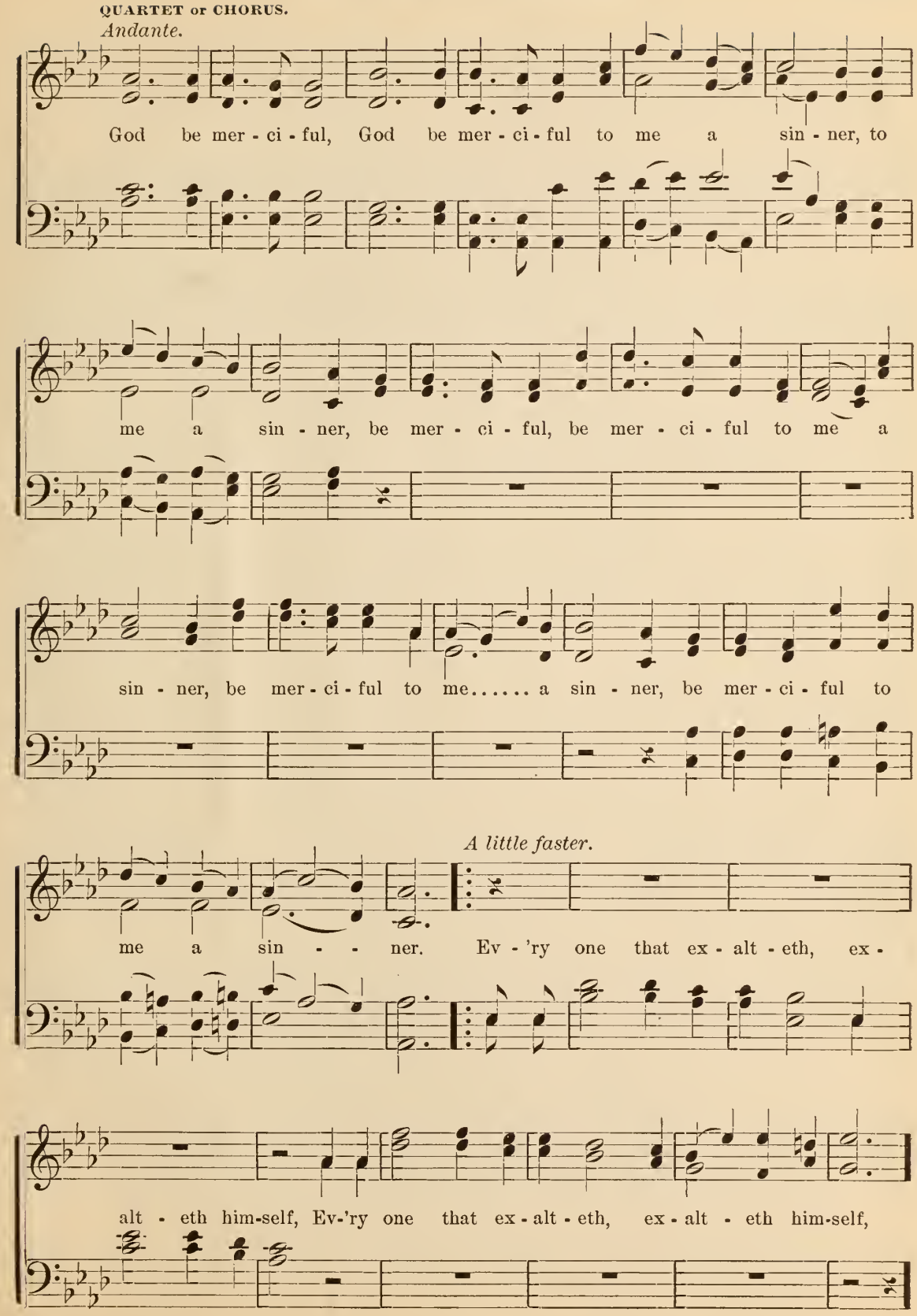

God re - veals His gra - cious pur - pose To the soul in sor - row's vale;
"Ruth - less grave, where is thy tri - umph? Cru - el death, where is thy sting?"
When the earth shall bloom as E - den, And the Prince of Peace con - trols;
Ev - 'ry cheek with beau - ty glow - ing, Ev - 'ry fiend of e - vil flown;
DUET.
There will be no hope - less sad - ness, In the new earth's gold - en years;
Sing of blest e - man - ci - pa - tion, Ev - 'ry creat - ure that hath breath,
When the ran-somed hosts are sing - ing, Not an ech - o of de - spair,
God will scat - ter leaves of heal - ing, For each loy - al heart and brain;
CHORUS.
Bliss - ful years, re - plete with glad - ness, "God shall wipe a - way all tears,"
Life hath quick-ened all cre - a - tion, There shall hence - forth be no death,
In His vast do - min - ion ring - ing, There shall be no sor - row there,
All His match-less love re - veal - ing, There shall hence - forth be no pain,
Bliss - ful years, re - plete with glad - ness, "God shall wipe a - way all tears."
Life hath quick-ened all cre - a - tion, There shall hence - forth be no death.
In His vast do - min - ion ring - ing, There shall be no sor - row there.
All His match-less love re - veal - ing, There shall hence - forth be no pain.

AND THE PUBLICAN.

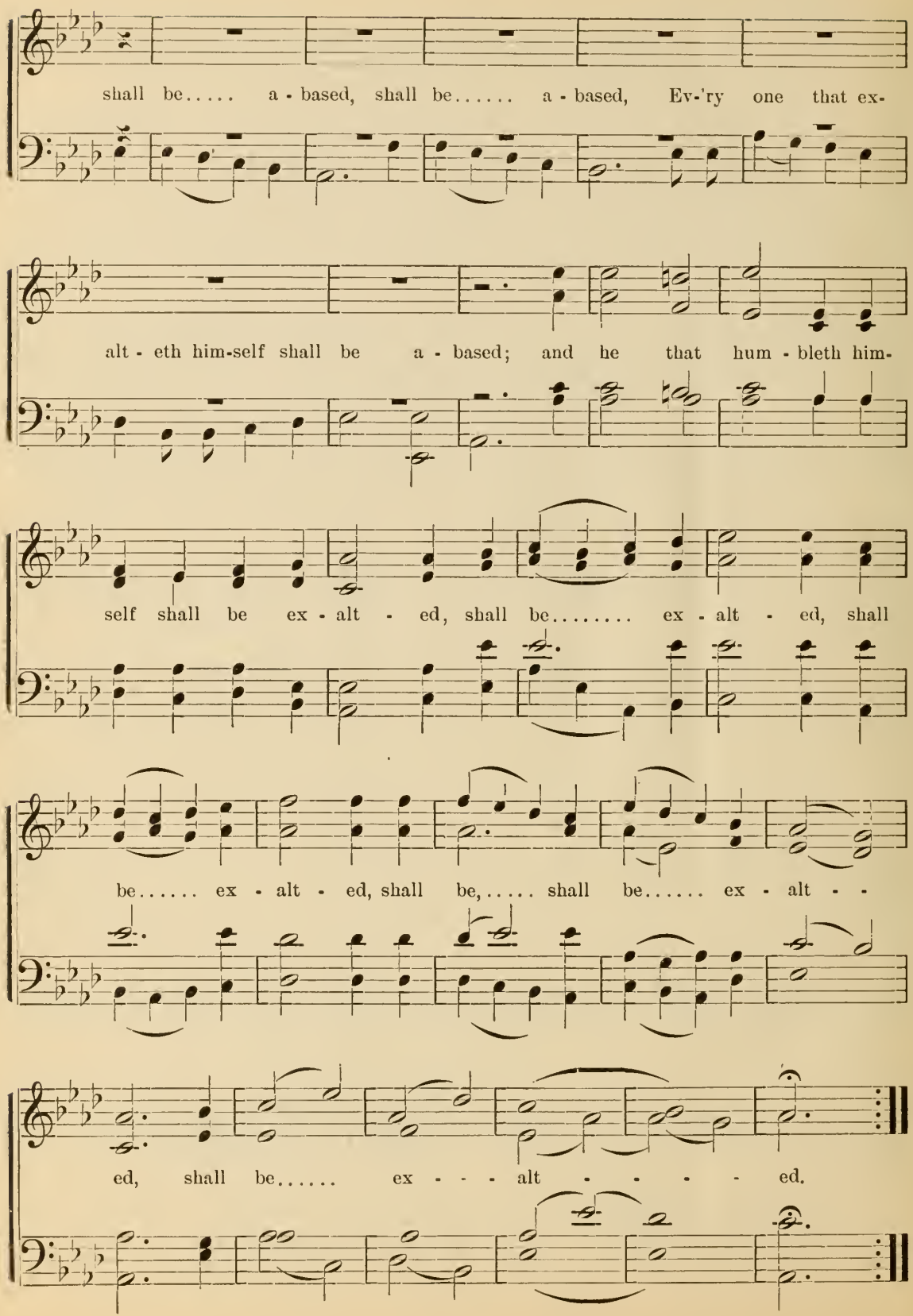
Not too fast.

SOLO. Bass.

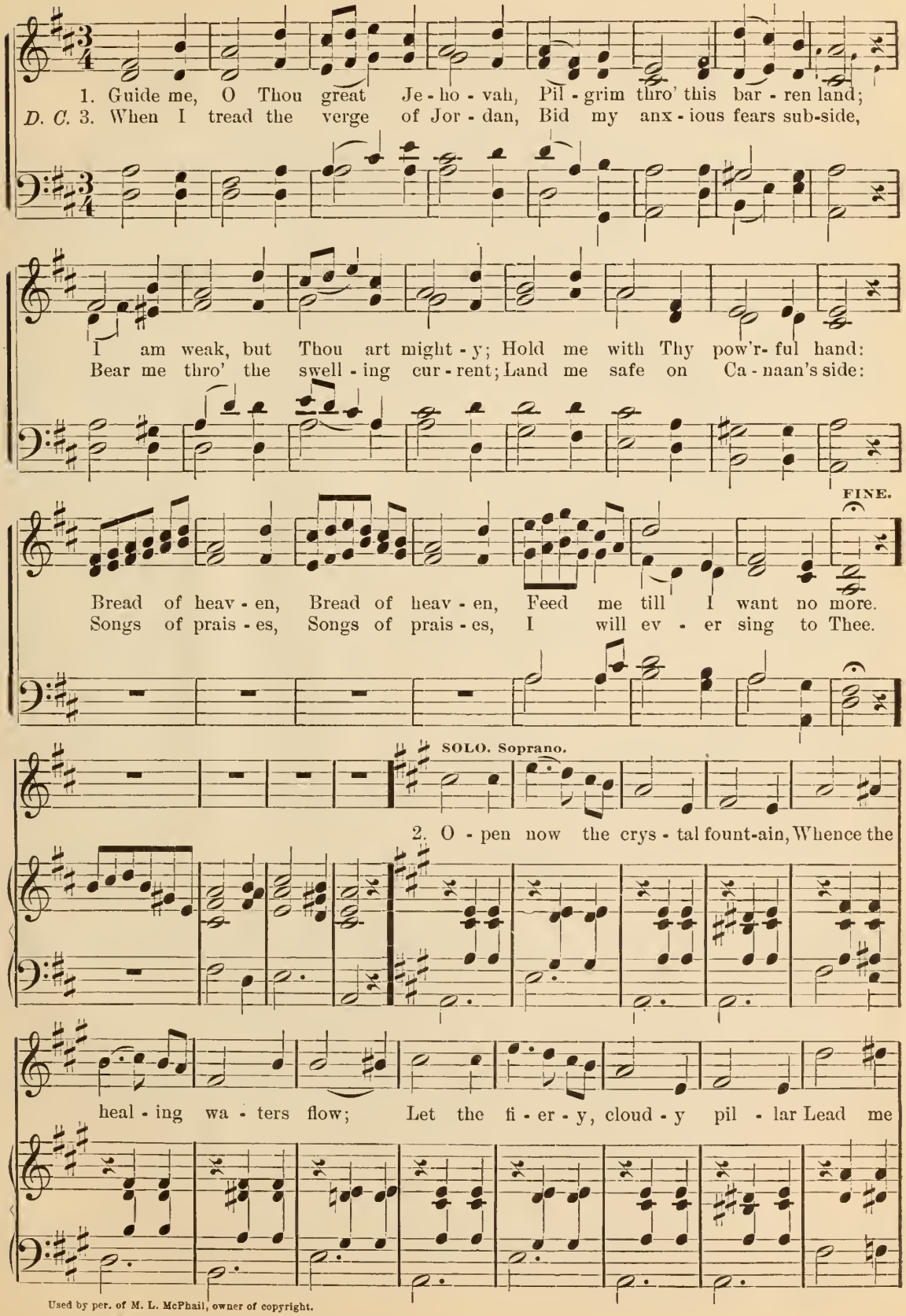
M. L. McPhail.

And the pub-li-can, standing a - far off, would not lift up so much as his
eyes un - to heav'n, but smote up-on his breast, but smote up-on his
breast, Would not lift up so much as his eyes un - to heav'n, but
smote up - on his breast, say - ing, say - ing, say - ing,

Copyright, 1895, by M. L. McPhail.

QUARTET or CHORUS.
Andante.
God be mer - ci - ful, God be mer - ci - ful to me a sin - ner, to
me a sin - ner, be mer - ci - ful, be mer - ci - ful to me a
sin - ner, be mer - ci - ful to me..... a sin - ner, be mer - ci - ful to
A little faster.
me a sin - - ner. Ev - 'ry one that ex - alt - eth, ex -
alt - eth him-self, Ev-'ry one that ex - alt - eth, ex - alt - eth him-self,

And the Publican.

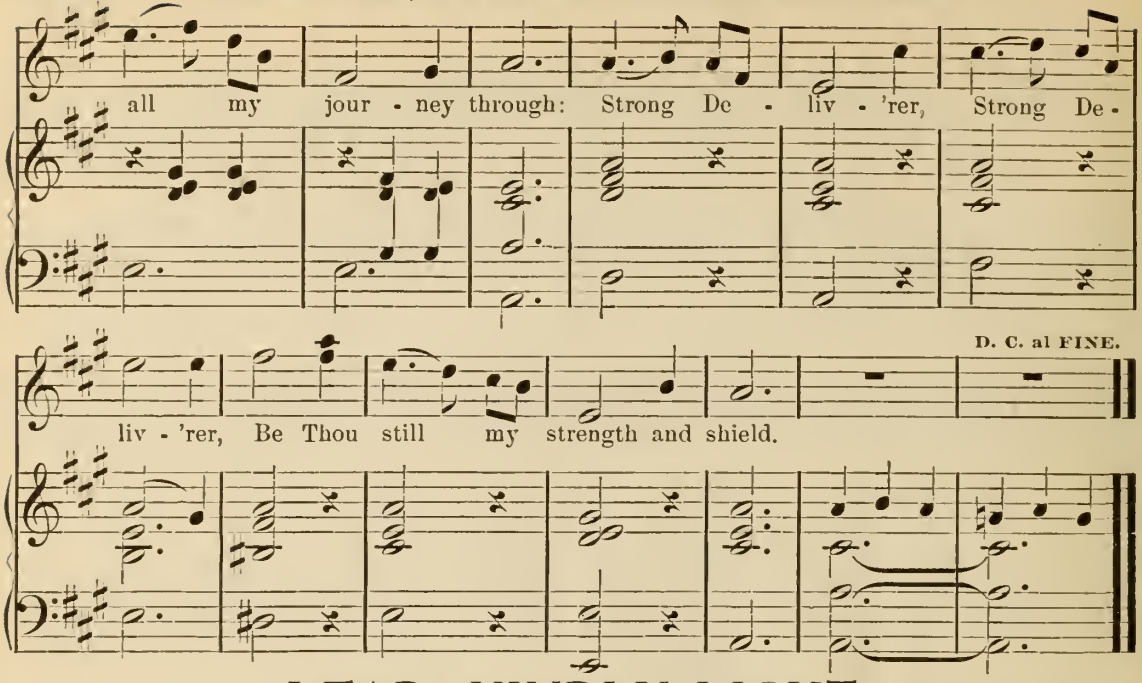

shall be..... a - based, shall be..... a - based, Ev-'ry one that ex-
alt - eth him-self shall be a - based; and he that hum - bleth him-
self shall be ex - alt - ed, shall be..... ex - alt - ed, shall
be..... ex - alt - ed, shall be,..... shall be..... ex - alt - -
ed, shall be..... ex - - - alt - - - - ed.

GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH. 187

M. L. McPhail.

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;
D. C. 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub-side,
I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy pow'r- ful hand:
Bear me thro' the swell - ing cur - rent; Land me safe on Ca - naan's side:
FINE.
Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es, I will ev - er sing to Thee.
SOLO. Soprano.
2. O - pen now the crys - tal fount-ain, Whence the
heal - ing wa - ters flow; Let the fi - er - y, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me

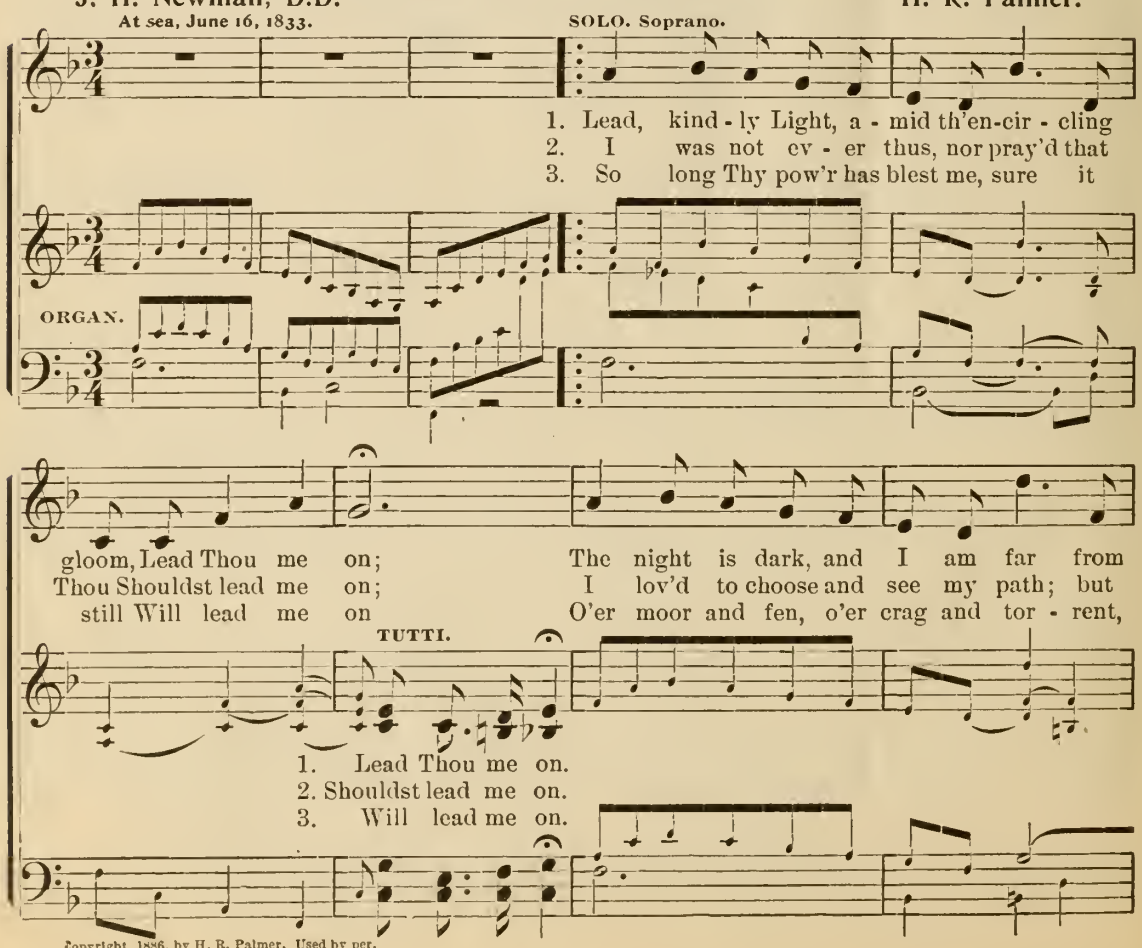
Used by per. of M. L. McPhail, owner of copyright.

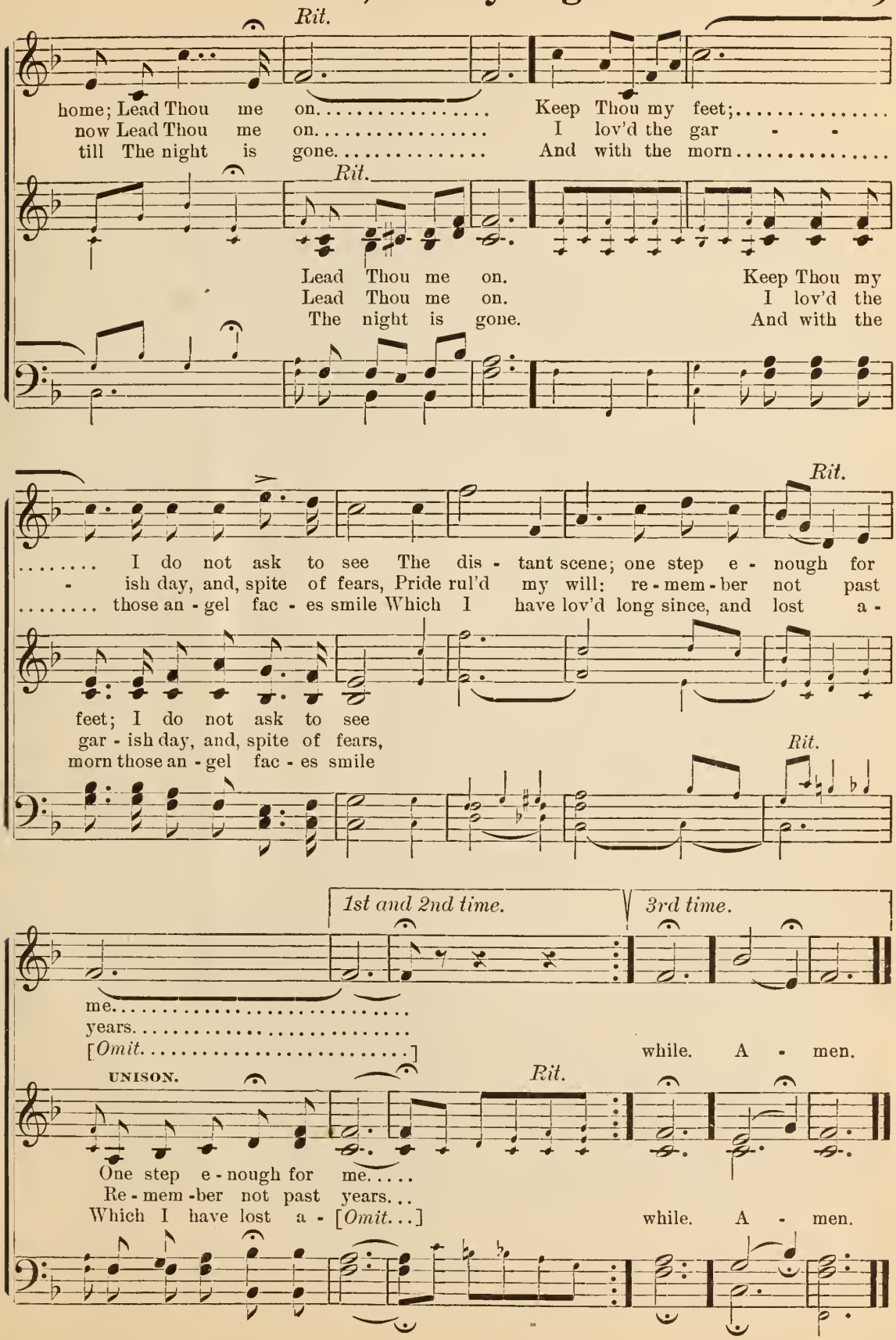
188 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.



LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.

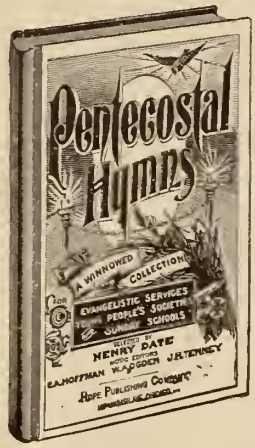
J. H. Newman, D.D.
At sea, June 16, 1833.

H. R. Palmer.

SOLO. Soprano.
1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en-cir - cling
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that
3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it
ORGAN.
gloom, Lead Thou me on;
Thou Shouldst lead me on;
still Will lead me on
The night is dark, and I am far from
I lov'd to choose and see my path; but
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent,
TUTTI.
1. Lead Thou me on.
2. Shouldst lead me on.
3. Will lead me on.

Copyright, 1886, by H. R. Palmer. Used by per.

Rit.
home; Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet;
now Lead Thou me on. I lov'd the gar - -
till The night is gone. And with the morn
Rit.
Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my
Lead Thou me on. I lov'd the
The night is gone. And with the
Rit.
I do not ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for
- ish day, and, spite of fears, Pride rul'd my will: re - mem - ber not past
those an - gel fac - es smile Which I have lov'd long since, and lost a -
feet; I do not ask to see
gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
morn those an - gel fac - es smile
Rit.
1st and 2nd time.
3rd time.
me.
years.
[Omit.]
while. A - men.
UNISON.
Rit.
One step e - nough for me.
Re - mem - ber not past years.
Which I have lost a - [Omit.]
while. A - men.

INDEX.

Titles and First Lines.	Writer.	Page.
Alas! And did My Savior Bleed	*McPhail*	62
Always Something	*McPhail*	132
And the Publican	*McPhail*	184
As the Hart	*Showalter*	144
Behold a Stranger at the Door	*McHose*	5
Behold what Manner of Love	*McPhail*	16
Bless the Lord	*Tenney*	74
Christ, Our Passover	*McPhail*	170
Christ, the Lord is Risen To-day	*Lindsey*	156
Come Close to the Savior	*Palmer*	26
Come, Thou Fount	*Excell*	108
Come Unto Me	*Henderson*	12
Come, Ye Disconsolate	*McPhail*	158
Crown Him	*Buchanan*	13
Every Day I'm Nearer Jesus	*Lorenz*	164
Every Hour I Need Thy Blessing	*Thompson*	47
Father Divine, Thy Loving Favor	*McPhail*	96
Father Omnipotent	*Evans*	126
For God So Loved the World	*McPhail*	113
Glory be to God in the Highest	*Thompson*	137
Glory, Glory, Glory to God	*Beirly*	43
Glory to God in the Highest	*Beirly*	43
God is the Refuge	*Sweney*	162
God of My Salvation	*O'Kane*	86
God So Loved the World	*McPhail*	113
Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah	*McPhail*	187
Hallelujah, Hallelujah	*McPhail*	78
He Shall Come Down Like Rain	*McPhail*	90
Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide	*McPhail*	103
Holy Spirit from Above	*Palmer*	64
How Lovely is Zion	*Werschkul*	106
I Come to Thee	*McPhail*	15
If You Cannot Like the Master	*McPhail*	132
I'm Nearing the Goal	*McPhail*	70
It is a Good Thing to Give Thanks	*Herbert*	150
I will Sing of the Mercies	*Fillmore*	174
Jehovah Reigns	*Beirly*	18
Jesus, Refuge of My Soul	*McPhail*	25
Jesus, Refuge of My Soul	*McPhail*	71
Jesus, Where'er Thy People Meet	*McPhail*	40
Jubilee Echoes	*McPhail*	182
Knocking at the Door	*McHose*	5
Lead Kindly Light	*Palmer*	188
Let Every Heart Rejoice and Sing	*Gabriel*	35
Listen to the Voice Celestial	*McPhail*	182
Make a Joyful Noise	*McPhail*	21
Nearer Jesus	*Lorenz*	164
Nearer, My God, to Thee	*McPhail*	49
Oh, Come let Us Sing	*Boyce*	1
Oh, Give Thanks	*Straub*	100
Oh, How Lovely is Zion	*Fairbank*	68
Oh, How Lovely is Zion	*Werschkul*	106
O Lord, Our Lord, How Excellent	*Palmer*	38
O Come let Us Sing	*McPhail*	122
O Come let Us Sing unto the Lord	*Emerson*	177
O How Amiable	*McPhail*	54
O Lord how Excellent	*Palmer*	38
O Send out Thy Light	*McPhail*	33
O Thou God of My Salvation	*O'Kane*	86
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord	*Pollock*	50
Praise, Praise, Praise to Thee	*Kirkpatrick*	133
Praise the Name of the Lord	*Pollock*	50
Praise to Thee	*Kirkpatrick*	133
Praise Unto the Father	*Beirly*	81
Praise Waiteth for Thee	*Beirly*	81
Praise Ye the Lord	*McPhail*	1
Praise Ye the Lord	*Lorenz*	60
Praise the Lord	*McPhail*	65
Praise Ye the Lord	*Palmer*	166
Rejoice and Sing	*Gabriel*	35
Rock of Ages	*Showalter*	155
Rock of Ages	*Nelson*	180
Rocked in the Cradle	*Fillmore*	168
Sing Praises	*Herbert*	150
Sing Unto the Lord	*Emerson*	177
Since Thy Father's Arm Sustains	*Ogden*	4
Source of Life Eternal	*McPhail*	96
Sun of My Soul	*McPhail*	27
The Great White Throne	*McPhail*	118
The Hour is Fast Approaching	*McPhail*	118
The Lord is King	*Chapple*	93
The Lord is My Light	*Prior*	97
The Lord is My Shepherd	*Thomas*	153
The Lord Jehovah Reigns	*Beirly*	18
The Lord Will Comfort Zion	*Rosencrans*	116
The Place of Prayer	*McPhail*	40
The Priceless Pearl	*McPhail*	46
The Star of Bethlehem	*Stillman*	140
There's a Pearl of Priceless Worth	*McPhail*	46
There Arose a Great Storm	*Herbert*	129
There were Shepherds	*Earle*	57
They that Wait Upon the Lord	*Gabriel*	6
Thou, O God, art Praised in Zion	*Danks*	9
Trust Him More	*Ogden*	4
'Twas in the Watches of the Night	*Nelson*	119
Venite, Exultemus Domino	*Boyce*	1
Waiting on the Lord	*Gabriel*	6
Wake the Song	*McPhail*	145
Wake the Song of Jubilee	*Fairbank*	30
What are These?	*McPhail*	78
What Manner of Man is This?	*Herbert*	129
When Marshaled in the Nightly	*Stillman*	140
While on the Broad Road	*McPhail*	70



Pentecostal Hymns...

This winnowed collection of 300 sacred songs for evangelistic services, young people's societies and Sunday schools, is rapidly covering the country.

STANDARD EDITION—Board covers; thread sewed; heavy paper; opens flat; 35 cents a copy, postpaid; 12 copies, $3.60; 100 copies, $30, by express, not prepaid.

ECONOMY EDITION—Flexible muslin covers; thin paper; wire stitched; 25 cents a copy, postpaid; 12 copies, $2.40; 100 copies, $20, by express, not prepaid.

WORD EDITION—Tinted manilla covers; large type; 10 cents a copy, postpaid; 12 copies, 72 cents; 100 copies, $6.00, by express, not prepaid. If by mail, add 75 cents per 100 for postage.

☞ We advise shipment by freight. In this way carrying charges are but nominal. A schedule will be mailed on application.

Winnowed Anthems No. 1

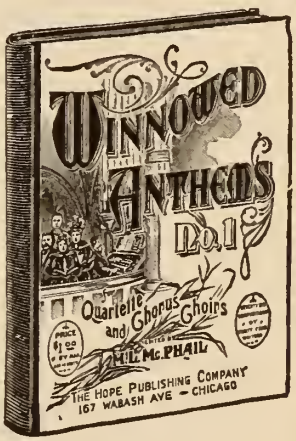
Edited by M. L. McPHAIL

A NEW COLLECTION OF 76 COMPOSITIONS BY 35 AUTHORS

Popular with Quartette and Chorus Choirs

Bound in Boards Price, One Dollar

For a limited time we offer this book at a special introductory price of 45c per copy; if by mail, add 10c.



The Gospel Song Sheaf

One of the brightest and best of recent publications for the use of Sunday Schools and Young People's Societies. Especially rich in primary songs. Edited by F. E. Belden. 240 pages; board covers; thread sewed and opens flat. Price, 35c, postpaid; 12 copies, $3.60; 100 copies, $30 per 00, by express, not prepaid.

Hope Publishing Company, 167 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

THIS IS THE DAY.

FULL ANTHEM FOR FOUR VOICES.

COMPOSED BY

JOHN SEWELL,

ORGANIST AND CHOIRMASTER OF ST. LEONARD'S CHURCH, BRIDGNORTH.

Psalm **cxviii.** 24:
1 Cor. **xv.** 20, 21, 22. 57.

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED; AND NOVELLO, EWER AND CO., NEW YORK.

TREBLE. *f* FULL.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will re - joice . . .

ALTO. *f* FULL.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will re -

TENOR (8ve. lower.) *f* FULL.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will re -

BASS *f* FULL.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will re -

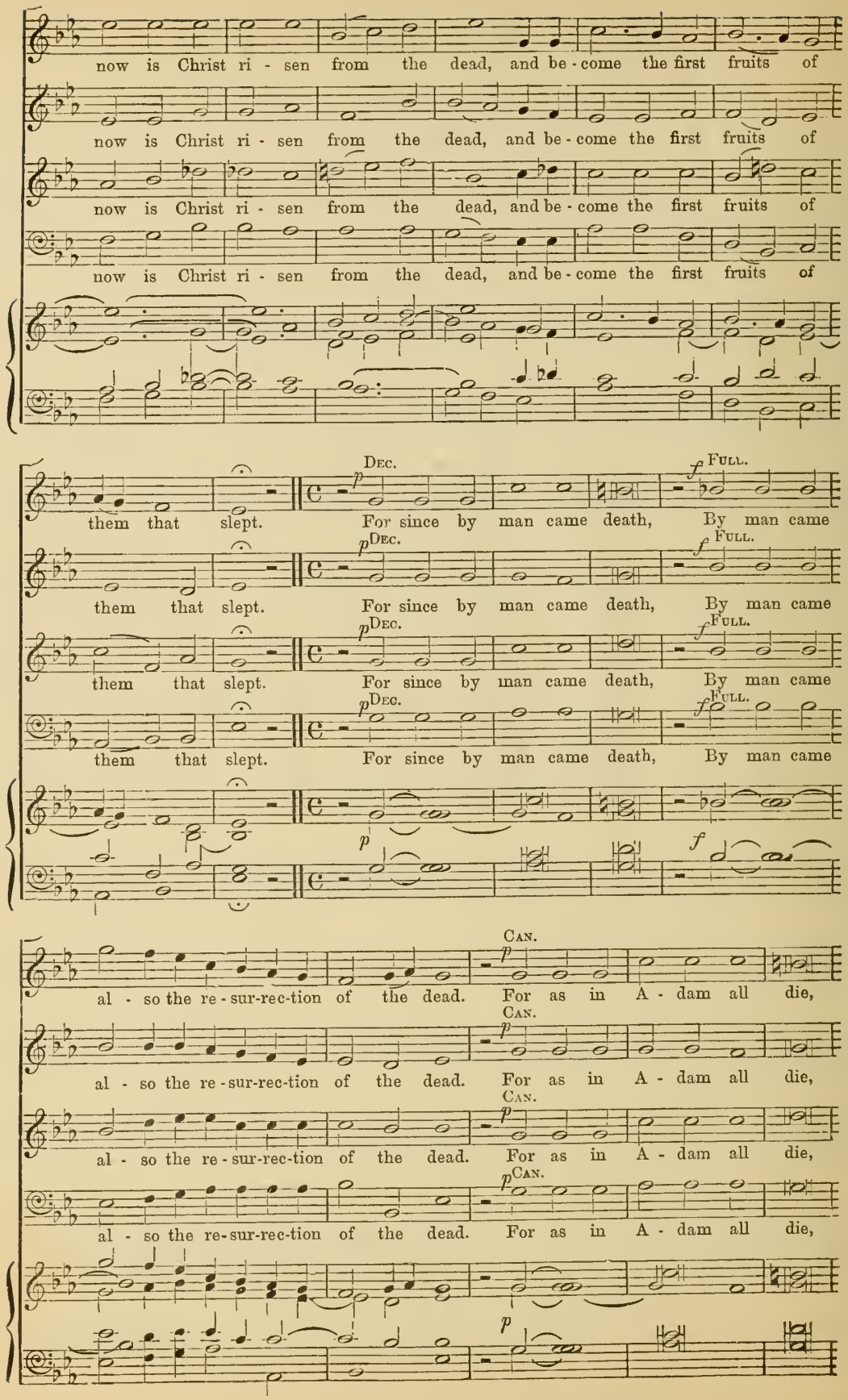
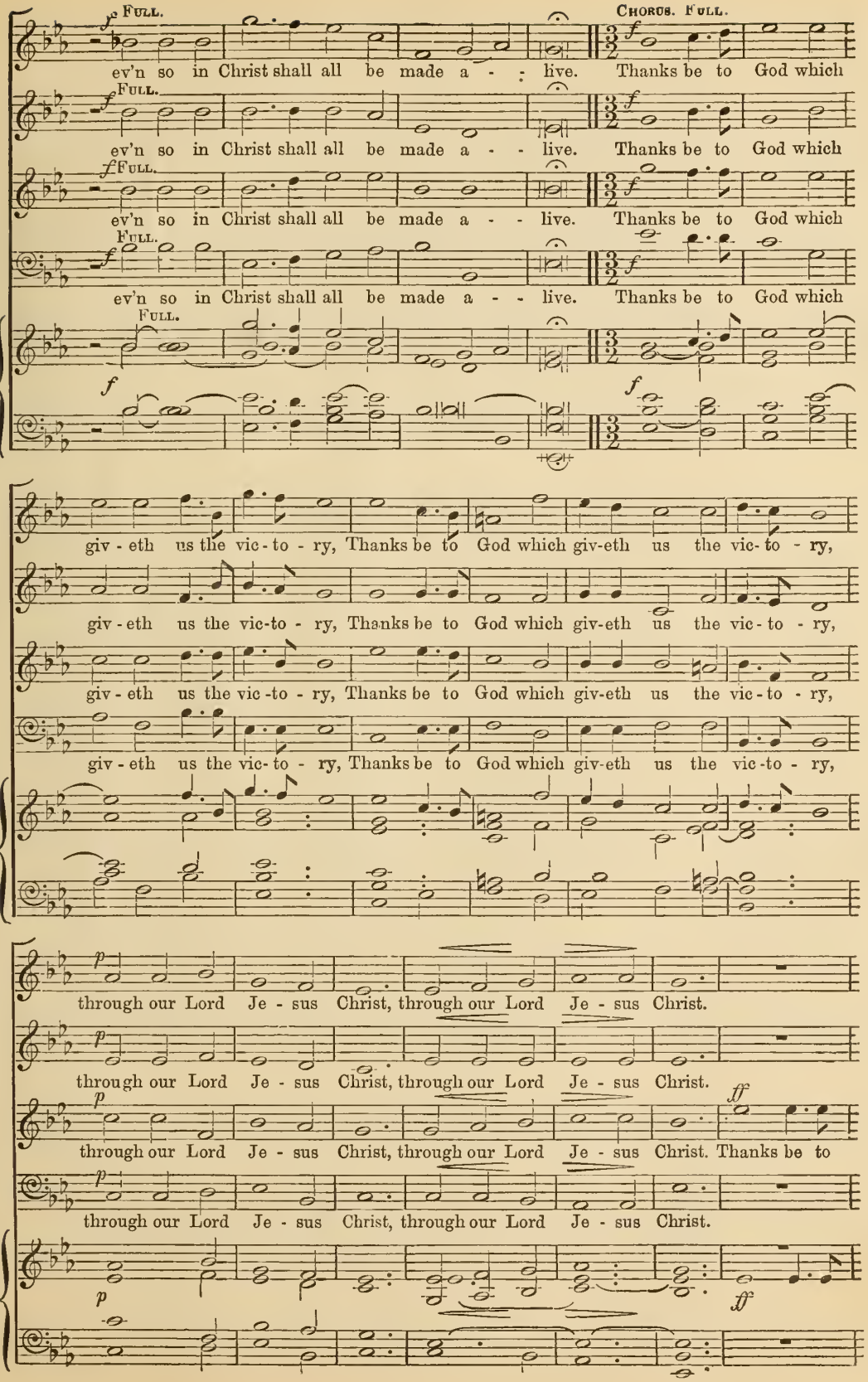
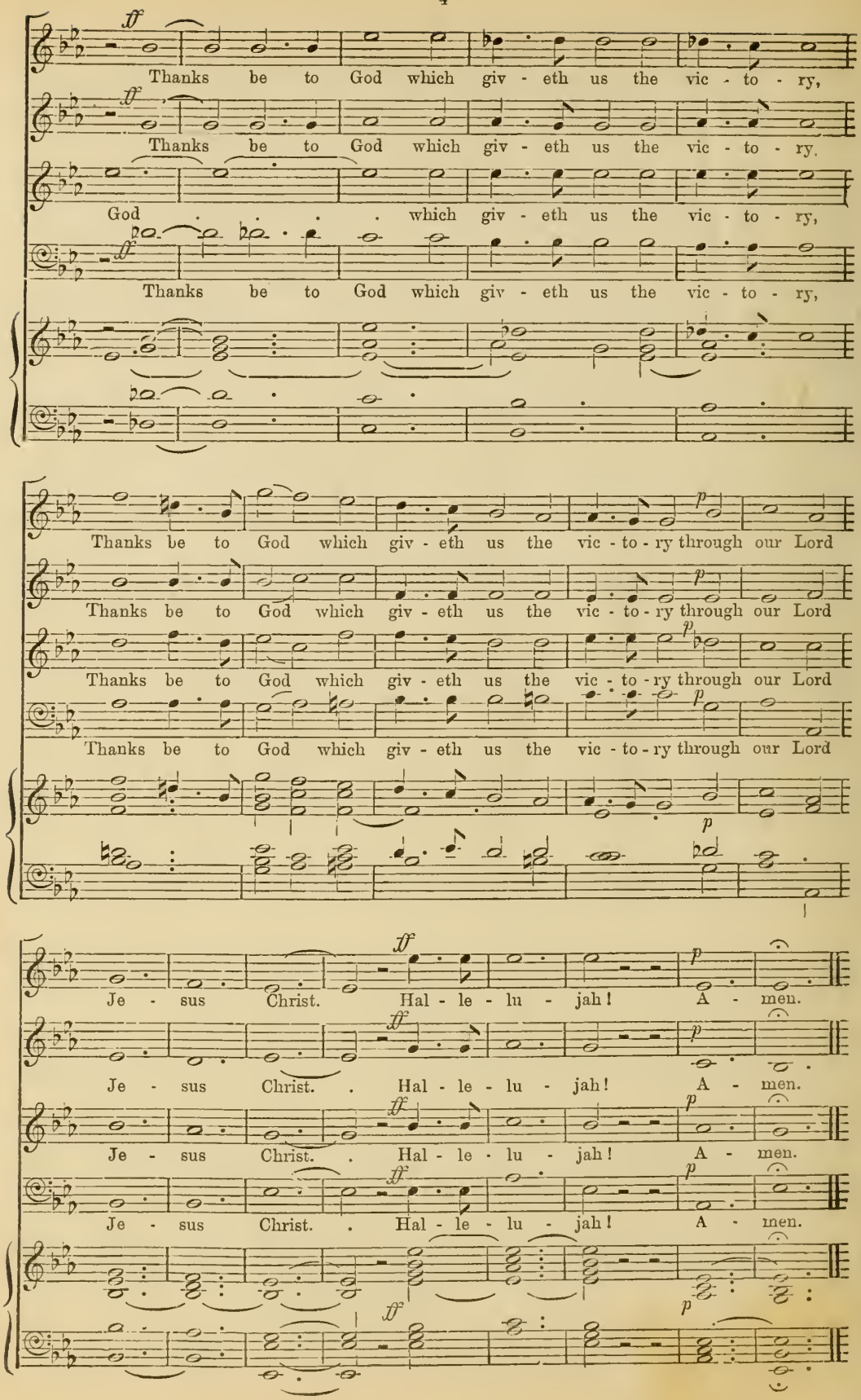
ACCOMP. *f*

. . . we will re - joice and be glad in it. For now is Christ ri - sen, for

- joice, we will re - joice and be glad in it. For now is Christ ri - sen, for

- joice, we will re - joice and be glad in it. For now is Christ ri - sen, for

- joice, we will re - joice and be glad in it. For now is Christ ri - sen, for

Also published in Novello's Tonic Sol-fa Series, No. 177, price 1*d*.

now is Christ ri - sen from the dead, and be - come the first fruits of
now is Christ ri - sen from the dead, and be - come the first fruits of
now is Christ ri - sen from the dead, and be - come the first fruits of
now is Christ ri - sen from the dead, and be - come the first fruits of
them that slept. For since by man came death, By man came
them that slept. For since by man came death, By man came
them that slept. For since by man came death, By man came
them that slept. For since by man came death, By man came
al - so the re - sur-rec-tion of the dead. For as in A - dam all die,
al - so the re - sur-rec-tion of the dead. For as in A - dam all die,
al - so the re - sur-rec-tion of the dead. For as in A - dam all die,
al - so the re - sur-rec-tion of the dead. For as in A - dam all die,

Full.
Chorus. Full.
ev'n so in Christ shall all be made a - - live. Thanks be to God which
giv - eth us the vic - to - ry, Thanks be to God which giv-eth us the vic - to - ry,
through our Lord Je - sus Christ, through our Lord Je - sus Christ.
through our Lord Je - sus Christ, through our Lord Je - sus Christ. Thanks be to

ff
Thanks be to God which giv - eth us the vic - to - ry,
Thanks be to God which giv - eth us the vic - to - ry.
God . . . . which giv - eth us the vic - to - ry,
Thanks be to God which giv - eth us the vic - to - ry,
p
Thanks be to God which giv - eth us the vic - to - ry through our Lord
Thanks be to God which giv - eth us the vic - to - ry through our Lord
Thanks be to God which giv - eth us the vic - to - ry through our Lord
Thanks be to God which giv - eth us the vic - to - ry through our Lord
Je - sus Christ. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.
Je - sus Christ. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.
Je - sus Christ. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.
Je - sus Christ. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

Donated to Theological Seminary Library
Princeton, N. J.
by Estate of Georgena Frances French
Westfield, N. J.